THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 43.

Ill Clothed or Well Clothed.

It will be Well Clothed, if you get your clothes from FRED. WARD. We have the Material, we have the Latest Styles, we have the Workmen, and we can guarantee a Fit and Finish that is hard to beat. Suits made to your order for $10.00. Meet me Saturday night at

How is Your Shirt?

Don't you want a new one.

Where is Your Hat?

If you can not find one good enough, we can sell you one. Fur Felt, Straw or Crash, 50c. up.

What about a New Patriotic Tie?

You will have to come soon if you secure one. They are fast sellers.

Don't go without a pair of Black Soxs when we can give you a pair for 10c.

BRACE UP with a pair of our Khaki Braces, 25c.

COLLARS & CUFFS,
A Suit of LIGHT UNDERWEAR.

These are a few of the things you need to add to your appearance, and you get the best at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
THE PEOPLE'S TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

The People's Store

Keep your eyes this way and watch for Bargains.

Men's Rubber Ulsters, - - $5.00	Ladies' Summer Vests from 5c. each.
" Rubber Coats, $1.75, only 5 left.	" White Muslin Aprons, 30, 50c.
" Tweed Pants, - - $1.00.	" Silk, Cotton and Kid Gloves, all prices.
" Sateen Shirts, 50c., 75c. and $1.	" Hoisery, plain and ribbed.
" Cotton Socks, 3 pairs for 25c.	" White Blouses, $1, $1.25, $1.50
" Bicycle Socks, - 50c. and 75c.	" Black Blouses, - - $1.50.
" Braces, - 15c. pair and up.	" Linen Skirts, Black Lustre, Sateen and White Pique. All can be suited.
" Common Straw Hats, all prices.	The New Pulley Belt is only 55c.

MILLINERY.

SAILOR HATS reduced to Half Price. Children's Hats from 10c. each.

DRIED APPLES, well cured, at 6c. per lb.

C. F. STICKLE.

LADIES' PURSES

A fine line of these goods just opened out to-day, ranging in price from 25c. to $2.00.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

Excursion to the North-West.

The C.P.R. will run another Excursion to Manitoba, etc., on JULY 13th and 17th. The rates are from $28.00 return and upward.

For particulars call or write to

S. BURROWS,
General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

FOR SALE

Three First-Class Pianos,
A GERHARD HEINTZMAN,
A BELL,
And a CABLE & SON, of New York.
Also Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.
HARRY HARRIS.

CHAS. BUTLER,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.

TAKE NOTICE

That I have purchased the stock and interest in license of the estate of Charles Oakes, in the Village of Stirling.
WILLIAM ENGLISH.
Stirling, June 27th, 1900.

TAKE NOTICE

That I have purchased the interests of Mrs. D. A. Moon, in the Stirling House. All parties govern themselves accordingly.
GEORGE WHITTY.
June 26, 1900.

Awful Disaster at New York.

200 Lives Lost by a Fire in the Harbor.

A terrible conflagration which took place in New York harbor on Saturday afternoon last is supposed to have caused the loss of 200 lives, and destruction of property estimated at $10,000,000. Included in the latter was the burning of three large steamships belonging to the North German Lloyds Co. These were the Saale, Bremen and Main, and it was on these vessels that the loss of life occurred. The fire started in some bales of cotton lying on one of the piers, and a strong wind blowing it spread in a few minutes to three piers, and enveloped the three vessels above named, and it was with great difficulty a fourth one, the Kaiser Welhelm de Grosse, was saved in a damaged condition. Those who perished are said to be mostly belonging to the crews of the steamships, and were caught below decks, and were unable to get out. They tried to get out through the small portholes, but were unable to do so, and the scenes witnessed in their vain efforts to escape were most heartrending. They are said to have nearly all had their homes in Germany, and the disaster will carry sorrow to many a home in the Fatherland.

Big Fire in Brockville.

A big fire occurred in Brockville on Sunday last. About noon a fire started in the large implement works of Cossitt Bros. Co., and as the wind was blowing briskly from the north, in a few minutes the large warehouse, 200 feet long, was in flames. This was a wooden structure and could not be saved. The fire then spread to the immense brick building, 300 feet long and three stories high, containing the business offices, machine and paint shops and finishing rooms. These were soon destroyed, and it was with great difficulty the fire was prevented from spreading to other parts of the town. Some small buildings near the Cossitt works were burned. The loss is estimated at $125,000, partially covered by insurance. The firm state they will will immediately rebuild.

Ravages of Consumption.

The vital statistics of this Province clearly indicate that more persons die of consumption than of any other known disease. From carefully collected and prepared statements it is shown that fully one-seventh of all the deaths now occurring in this country are from that one cause, and over one-third (37 per cent.) of all the deaths of persons between the ages of 15 and 60 years are attributable to consumption. The matter is a very serious one and every precaution seems necessary to prevent the ravages of that disease. An Anti-Consumption League has been formed, the object of which is more to prevent the disease than to cure those who have become infected with it. The fullest information possible should be given to the public in regard to the causes of the disease. It seems now generally understood that the disease is seldom hereditary, but is largely communicated by the disease germs in the sputa, or spittle, of those infected. All such excretions should be destroyed by carbolic acid solutions, or some other means, and never be allowed to become dry, so that the germs may become a dust that persons may breathe in or otherwise absorb in the system.—Napanee Star.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

On Saturday, as Lew Juby was loading a hay rack on his wagon, at the blacksmith shop here, the horses got frightened and started to run. Mr. Juby caught one by the bit and was dragged a short distance, when the bit broke, and the rack struck him and knocked him in the road. The team then ran into the roadside fence, which made the rails fly, then following the ditch for some distance, the wagon struck a rock and threw the horses in the fence again, breaking the reach and pole. The horess then went on with the whiffletrees and neckyoke, and ran a mile or so before they were caught. Neither horses nor man were seriously injured, but things looked wild for a while.

Miss Lottie Seeley is home from Rochester for holidays.

Pearl and Myrtle Seeley are laid up with scarlet fever.

The farmers are at their hay. New meadows are fairly good, old ones light. Grain is looking good.

Our merchant unfurled a new flag to the breeze on Dominion Day.

The high wind last week destroyed a lot of fruit.

We had our new minister last Sunday for the first time. We traded a duke for the pope.

There was quite a rush through here for Stirling on Dominion Day.

Dominion Day was right royally celebrated in all the towns of Ontario, most of which made some special display for the occasion.

Her Head A Fright.

"Large sores covered the head and face of our child," writes C. D. Isbill, of Morganton, Tenn., "that no treatment helped till we used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which quickly cured her." Infallible in Eruptions, Bruises, Accidents and Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. at all druggists.

China.

It is difficult for the mind to comprehend the vastness of China without making more than an ordinary effort. We are accustomed to regard our own Dominion as a very respectable slice of the world's territory, but we could place Canada in China (if we had the appliances) and still have space left within the bounds of the Celestial Empire for England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany, France and Italy, while even then odd corners might be found for a few tiny countries such as Greece, Denmark, Portugal Belgium, Holland, and a sprinkling of islands such as the Falklands, the Fijis and Hawaii.

We know in a general way that the population of China is something tremendous, but we hardly realize that the whole American continent, North and South, counting in Canada, the United States, Mexico, the Brazils, the Argentine Republic, Chili, Peru, etc., black white and brown people, can count only about a quarter the number of the people of China, and that when we throw in the population of the United Kingdom, France, Germany, Austria, Turkey, Italy, Norway, Sweden, Spain, Greece and Denmark, we can still find room for the five million people of Australia and New Zealand before we reach the appalling total of the Chinese people.

It is true some parts of China are densely populated, terribly overpopulated even, but it is a mistake to suppose that the vast country as a whole is overpopulated. With nearly three times the area of British India, China has much less than twice as many people. With a population to the square mile equal to that prevailing in India, China would have the terrible total of 700,000,000. Yet even India has vast jungles and unoccupied lands. If it is possible for a momont to conceive of China being populated on the same scale of density as England—32,000,000 in 51,000 square mills—the yellow people would number 2,530,000,000, or almost double the estimated population of the world. It may be urged that England is not self-sustaining, and that it would be impossible for so vast a population to draw its supplies from abroad as England does. But if all the land in England were placed under the plough it could be made to sustain much more even than its present population, and there would be no difficulty whatever in the Chinese, with their infinitely more frugal habits, multiplying to the number indicated, or even to a much larger figure, and still living off their own territory. Should their vast country be opened up by railways, a rapid growth of population would doubtless follow. As we have seen, there is ample room for the expansion of China within her own domains, and that, too, on a prodigious scale. The opening up of China may have an effect undreamed of at the present moment. Armed European-wise—as Europeans wish to arm her—her present colossal population doubled or trebled, in the twentieth century she may realize her strength, put forth the energy of her countless millions, burst like an avalanche upon Europe and engulf it, and the yellow race will reign.

The partioning of China might lessen the yellow danger, but by embroiling the white nations it might bring it nearer.

We do not know how Canada will come out of the interesting situation we have suggested, but content ourselves with the cautious prediction that the grandchildren of the men who fought at Paardeberg will know more of this matter than we do.

As to the United States, we presume the Chinese will respect the Monroe doctrine.—Globe.

To Queen Victoria belongs the honor and the blessing of the longest and most successful reign of any sovereign we have any record of in British history. It has been as peaceful and as prosperous as it has been long. While many British subjects yet have honest doubts whether women possess the proper qualifications for electors, few of them have now honest doubts of the fact that a plain and unpretentious woman possesses all the qualifications for a successful Sovereign of the greatest nation the world has ever seen. No reign in all English history has been more glorious or more successful. Here are the important dates of her history: Born, May 24th, 1819; ascended the throne on the death of her uncle, William IV, June 20th, 1837; proclaimed Queen June 21st, 1837; crowned Queen, with great pomp at Westminster, June 28th 1838. It will thus be seen that she has now entered on the sixty-fourth year of her continuous reign. She has outlived all the Sovereigns of Europe, and of the entire world, for that matter, that were her contemporaries when her reign began.—Napanee Star.

C. F. Clarke, a Tilsonburg lawyer, will spend two months in jail for misappropriating clients' money.

Several of the field batteries to have drilled at Deseronto, have reported that they have not enough men to fill the ranks, and the camp has been cancelled.

Jos. Sifton, a wealthy farmer of London Township, fell from the peak of his barn and was killed on the morning of his intended marriage to Miss Amy McFarlane.

July Stock Taking Sale

Your interest in this store should be increased by the undermentioned Bargain Offerings:—

250 lbs. STEAM LOOM REMNANTS, 2 to 10 yards each, 25c. per lb.

LINEN SKIRTS, 75c. to $1.00.

BLACK COTTON HOSE, 5c., 10c., 15c., 20c. and 25c.

The New CHAIN BELT BUCKLE, 40c., 50c. and 75c.

MEN'S LIGHT SUMMER COATS & VESTS, $1.00 to $2.50.

MEN'S 4-ply LINEN COLLARS, 5c. each.

MEN'S COTTON SOX, 4 pairs for 25c.

WALL PAPER.

All 6, 7, and 8c. Papers reduced to 5c., to clear.

SMOKED and DRIED MEATS and LARD below present values.

Sterling English Cream Baking Powder is the best.

CLUTE & MATHER,
Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS.

Now for a Drop in Prices.

July is our regular month for Clearing Out our Surplus Summer Footwear.

You get 20 per cent. off

from the Regular Prices marked on the Shoes.

The earlier you come the better choice you get.

The Reduction goes into effect SATURDAY, JULY 7th. Come early and secure Bargains.

This sale is to make room for the large and well assorted stock purchased for the fall trade.

Butter and Eggs same as Cash.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
THE RELIABLE SHOE MERCHANTS.

Hon. Mr. Blair, Minister of Railways and Canals, states that it will cost $3,500,000 to complete the Trent Valley Canal to Trenton. The sum of $300,000 was placed in the estimates to carry on the work during another year.

Warnings against South Africa are so numerous that it is probable the Boers who are left will have plenty of room and freedom on the sandy velt. Canadians may be willing to lay down their lives for the empire, but they draw the line at cultivating kopjes.

There have been copious rains in Manitoba during the past week, and in consequence harvest prospects are greatly improved. The crops farther west, in Alberta, and portions of the other Territories, are said to be excellent, there having been plenty of rain all the season thus far.

The 12th of July will be celebrated in Norwood, Cobourg, Peterborough and Trenton.

Three bad Indians from Minnesota crossed over into the Rainy River district of Ontario a few days ago, and tried to incite the Canadian Indians to rebellion, but the attempt failed, and the alarmed settlers are quieting down.

A tragedy took place at Orangeville on Monday during the celebration of Dominion Day. A young man named Ottway Hunter, shot Gertie Nixon, the 17 year old daughter of Thomas Nixon, of Mono township, and then shot himself. Hunter died instantly, while his victim was carried to a neighboring house, and is not likely to recover. Jealousy prompted the crime.

Niagara district peach trees are breaking under the heavy loads.

J. B. Kennedy, a Canadian Pacific brakeman, at Ottawa, was killed on Sunday.

The steamer Assyria has arrived at Halifax with 1,178 immigrants, chiefly Galicians.

Frontenac Conservatives have nominated Hiram Calvin, ex-M. P., for the Commons.

Twenty thousand Jews are said to be leaving Roumania, many of them intending to come to Canada.

It is expected that E. B. Eddy's new saw mills, pulp mills, and match factory will be ready for business by September 1st.

A fire at Belleville destroyed the Dominion elevator, the street railway sheds and cars, and other buildings, causing a loss of $30,000.

For the past six months the newspaper men and readers have been straining their vocal cords trying to pronounce South African names of men and places. But a worse fate apparently awaits them in China.

The Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Company will in future do business under the name of the Mutual Life Assurance Company of Canada. The name has been changed because the company is the only purely Mutual one in Canada, and its business extends from ocean to ocean.

The Congress of Chambers of Commerce meeting in London adopted the Montreal resolution recommending an improved service with the far east and Australia, via Canada, the establishment of steamer lines to Canadian ports, and protesting against the discrimination in marine insurance rates.

NUMBER 187.

PART III. Continued.

"Baron, de Hermansthal, the chief of the police and half-a-dozen of his men, will in the meantime be stationed in my bedroom, the door of which is, as you know, exactly opposite to the study door. As soon as they have seen that the spy is within they will line the passage guarding every exit, Baron de Hermansthal will enter the study by one door, while you, whom I shall ask to remain in the adjoining room, will enter by the other; and I think," added his Excellency, rubbing his hands with delight, "that when our spy finds himself thus confronted, he will be only too willing to sell us himself and his silence for whatever we choose to offer him."

Zaika had listened to his Excellency's discourse silently and attentively; he did not wish to lose a single word of the plan that was to expose the spy to infamy. That spy was his wife, the Countess Wladimir Rostopchine, the bearer of his own historic name.

What he said in answer to his Excellency he did not know; it was evidently satisfactory, for the Ambassador appeared not to notice anything peculiar in his secretary's demeanour; how he spent the early part of the evening he knew still less; all he was distinctly conscious of was the all-pervading thought: "Count Wladimir Rostopchine, must save his wife's honour, his own, at any cost, but how?" By warning her, of course. But she was not in the hotel; the young man had seen her going out radiantly beautiful, laughing and chatting gaily. She had not dined in the hall. Would he have an opportunity of speaking to her? If he had, would she listen? He had written to her a guarded, carefully-worded' epistle, which she alone would understand, and he had bribed one of the hotel servants to place the letter in her room.

Would she get the letter? Would she read it? were the eternal questions that recurred to his fevered brain, as his Excellency, very excited, was giving him some final instructions, and then left him in the room next to the study, face to face for half-an-hour, with torturing hopes and fears, while the clock ticked mercilessly on.

• • • • • •

How short, and yet how interminably long, the minutes seemed! All at once Andre Zaika jumped up, every nerve tingling with emotion; he had heard in the study a faint noise—a mere, nothing, the rustle of a silk dress. It was curious that he should feel so calm suddenly; his emotion had vanished, his nerves seemed to have gone to rest. He pushed open the door of the study, and turned up the electric light. The Countess did not seem frightened or even astonished at seeing him; she raised her eyebrows slightly, and her lips were once more parted in that curious, half-contemptuous smile.

The young man seized her hand, and with utmost calm drew her to the sofa, forcing her by gentle pressure to sit down near him

"Monsieur——" she began.

"Hush!" he whispered commandingly; "there is no time now."

Truly there was none, for he heard Baron de Hermansthal's men lining the passage outside, and presently the door was thrown open, and the officer himself entered the room. The lady had turned very pale—she understood at once; the hand that still lay in Andre Zaika's was icy cold.

"By order of his Excellency the Transbalkanian Ambassador——" began Baron de Hermansthal,

"I am afraid, Monsieur," said Andre, who had risen very calmly and somewhat ironically, "that there is some mistake."

"Mistake?" said the chief of the police, who had been a little taken aback, on seeing a beautiful, richly-dressed woman and his Excellency's secretary the only occupants of the room. "I and my men saw a person surreptitiously entering this door, and I certainly——"

"You certainly were sent here by his Excellency," said Andre, "to watch for a spy whom the Ambassador suspects of breaking open his bureau. You do not, I presume, imagine, that the Countess Wladimir Rostopchine is here for that purpose."

"It is just as easy to suppose," said Baron de Hermansthal, highly nettled, and still doubting, "that the Countess Wladimir Rostopchine is in a gentleman's room at twelve o'clock at night for political purposes as for——"

"As for what, Monsieur?" said Andre icily. "Pray continue. Why should not the Countess Wladimir Rostopchine be at any hour she chooses, of the day or of the night, in her husband's rooms?"

"Her husband—you, M. Zaika?" said Baron Hermansthal, struggling to retain official sangfroid.

"My name, Monsieur, is Wladimir Rostopchine," said the young man proudly; "an outcast and an exile from my country, one condemned to death, but still with the right to his own privacy and the society of his own wife. Madame," he added, turning to the Countess, who had stood impassive at first, but on whose face now a look of pity spread as her eyes met those of Andre, "will you allow me to conduct you to your own rooms, while we leave Monsieur to effect the capture of the spy, who surely will not tarry if he means to come at all?"

She took his arm, and he led her away past Baron de Hermansthal and his men, who saluted them both as they went At the door of her own room she stopped; evidently she meant, wished to say something; Andre took her hand, forcing her to look him straight in the eyes.

"Monsieur——" she began.

"Ah, Madame!" he said, "do not speak to the dead, bid them good-bye, and wish them Godspeed, and let them go whence they came."

"I owe you my safety and my honour, Monsieur."

"You owe me nothing, Madame," said the young man, simply; "the name you bear is still mine, and it was but the ghost of Wladimir Rostopchine who came to defend what was his own."

"You are not going, Monsieur?" she said in entreaty, as the young man turned away.

She held out her hand to him, and once more their hands were joined as they had been ten years ago, and their eyes met, but pity and contempt had faded from her enigmatical face now; she could read in his that their parts had been exchanged.

He bent low and kissed her icy cold fingers, close to the spot where the old pope had placed the narrow gold band—"In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

The next moment Countess Wladimir Rostopchine was alone.

• • • • • •

The arrest of Count Wladimir Rostopchine, whom everyone had believed to be dead, and his subsequent trial on a charge preferred against him ten years previously, became the talk of St. Petersburg society that winter. It was said that high influence was being exerted on his behalf; that his Excellency the Transbalkanian ambassador, accredited to the Court of Vienna, moved heaven and earth on behalf of the young man, who had been his friend and secretary for years. Therefore, when Count Wladimir received from His Majesty, a gracious pardon, mitigated by an order that he should continue to live out of Russia, no one was particularly astonished.

As usual, rumour had been altogether on the wrong scent. The young Count's chief advocate was a beautiful woman whom society had long known and admired as the widowed Countess Rostopchine, and whose honour her husband had so bravely saved by his noble self-sacrifice. And as her honour also entailed that of Russia, whose prestige would have gravely suffered, had her agent been exposed and compromised, the paternal Government was obliged to grant the young man in return both his life and the use of his name.

He now lives in Paris with his young wife, whom he is said to idolise. They both go a great deal into society, but neither of them has ever touched on politics, since the night when Countess Rostopchine so narrowly escaped being branded as a spy.

HORSES IN BATTLE.

The Wounded Are Regularly Cared for by Veterinary Surgeons.

Horses wounded on the battlefield are duly attended to when no danger to human life is involved. The veterinary officer in charge is expected to follow close on the fighting line, and together with a number of aids to the together with a number of aids to inspect properly wounded animals and give instructions for their removal or slaughter, as the case may be. The veterinary surgeon is naturally exposed to considerable danger, but if his work is not carried out during the progress of hostilities in all probability it cannot be accomplished afterward, for, although the Royal Army Medical Corps is allowed to proceed to the rescue of the wounded men under the Red Cross, the members of the Army Veterinary Department are not permitted to attend to the injured horses, because they are not under the protection of the Geneva convention, which makes no provision whatsoever for wounded animals.

At the conclusion of the battle, if it has been decisive and one or other of the combatant armies have been driven from the ffield, a party of veterinary surgeons, with their assistants, is sent out to examine every animal that has fallen and to shoot such as are badly wounded. Those suffering from only slight injuries are collected and taken to the veterinary hospital lines, formed as fixed camps, and established on a similar basis to those of the Royal Army Medical Corps.

The Home

CARE OF THE SEWING MACHINE.

As a rule a sewing machine used by a family is neglected. Most women seem to expect it to be always ready for business, whatever care is given, and it it fails to come up to expectations the fault is attributed to the machine without hesitation. When found with dressmakers and tailors we believe the sewing machine receives more attention and better care, though here it is not always given proper care.

In one instance a dressmaker using but one machine and employing two girls as assistant oils her machine but once a week and never unbands it. It is needless to add that a new sewing machine in her hands is worn out in a very short time.

Directions for use and care accompany each machine purchased, but there are a few general directions which apply to any and all machines. For every ten hours' use the sewing machine should be oiled thoroughly and all surplus oil carefully cleaned away. The machine when not in use should be unbanded and the foot lifted from the feed. It should be run steadily—never started or stopped with a jerk.

Care should be used in regard to the breaking of needles. One dealer claims that nothing contributes so readily to throw a machine out of order as this. Anything that may give the machine a shock should be avoided. Should poor oil be used and the works become gummed in consequence a thorough oiling with kerosene occasionally, and afterward wiped clean and oiled with the best sperm oil, will be found very effective and save many dollars.

Any woman of ordinary intelligence may learn to clean the works of her sewing machine and keep it in good running order. She should learn it thoroughly and understand the use of the attachments. She should know how to lengthen and shorten the stitch, loosen and tighten the tension, both upper and lower, adjust the feed and presser foot, and every other part of the machine that will require attention.

CHILDREN'S TEETH.

The milk teeth are 20 in number. Their duration is about seven years. About the sixth year of the child the true molars appear. These are permanent teeth. Once lost they are never replaced. Their appearance should be watched for, and their condition frequently noted. If lost, the jaw loses symmetry and is inclined to become narrow.

A baby's first teeth should be daily washed. At three years of age a soft tooth brush should be procured and the use of it carefully taught. Sugar changes to acid in the mouth, so after eating confections, which, if the future beauty of the teeth is valued, the mother will not permit to be frequent, the mouth should be carefully brushed and rinsed. Baby will soon consider this an agreeable pastime. An occasional visit to a skilled dentist also, when made in time, will not be accompanied by the usual dread.

NEAPOLITAN CAKE.

This cake is made in three layers. For the red layer take one-third cup each of butter, granulated sugar, red sugar and milk, one and one-third cups of flour, a heaping teaspoon of baking powder and the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Mix in the order given and bake in one layer. This is sufficient for one good sized pan. For the white layer make exactly as the red layer using all granulated sugar. For the fruit layer use one-fourth cup of butter, one-half cup of dark brown sugar, one egg, a level teaspoonful of cinnamon, a saltspoonful each of cloves and mace, one-fourth pound each of raisins and currants, an ounce of citron, one-fourth cup each of molasses and strong black coffee, a heaping cup of sifted flour and a rounding teaspoonful of baking powder. Seed the raisins, wash the currants and shred the citron; mix the fruit and flour it well. Mix the cake in the order given, adding lastly the white of egg beaten until stiff. Bake in a slow oven as other fruit cake. If more convenient, this layer may be made one or several days before the remainder of the cake and wrapped in paraffine paper and kept in a closely covered tin pan or box. Spread a plain boiled icing thickly between the layers and ice the top and sides of the cake. Have the lowest layer red, the middle layer fruit and the top layer white. To make the icing use whites of four eggs, one cup of water, two heaping cups of sugar, a level saltspoon of cream tartar. Put the sugar, water and cream tartar into a granite saucepan; heat slowly to boiling, stir only until sugar is dissolved and cook without stirring until it spins a good thread; then let it stand aside a moment only. Meanwhile beat the whites until very stiff, add gradually the syrup and vanilla to flavor, and beat vigorously until cool enough to spread.

Corsage of pastel green cashmere. Vest and yoke of cream lace and mousseline. It is trimmed with black velvet ribbon at the edges of fronts,

and also around yoke in back and over the shoulders. Collar of black velvet. Sleeves cut with pointed cuffs. Material required, cashmere, 40 inches wide, 2 yards.

PRINCE OF WALES' AUTOGRAPH.

The Gem tells a story of the Prince of Wales playfully declining to write in a lady's album. He said: "A little while ago I spent nearly an hour one evening writing verses in several albums. I even made up a verse so badly put together that only a Royal Prince or a Duke at the best could have had the shame to write such stuff. Now, madam, what do you think happened to my verses? Well, they were all sold at a good stiff price, a week later to provide funds to support the Society for the Restoration of the Stuarts. Perhaps, Lady—," and the Prince laughed heartily, "if I write in your album you will sell the book to provide funds for the abolition of the monarchy in England."

Benevolent Lady—You say you have a wife and six children? Where are they? Beggar—I'm all alone. My boys and girls are at college, and my wife is in Paris visiting the exposition.

Great Cures Brought About

By the Use of the Famous Prescription of the Venerable Dr. A. W. Chase.

Here are reported three cases in which Dr. Chase's family remedies proved a blessing of incalculable worth. There are thousands of others just as remarkable, for Dr. Chase, through his recipe book and home medicines, is the consulting physician in the majority of homes in Canada and the United States.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.

Mr. Joseph Geroux, 22 Metcalf St., Ottawa, Ont., writes:—"I was nervous, had headache and brain fag. I was restless at night and could not sleep. My appetite was poor, and I suffered from nervous dyspepsia. Little business cares worried and irritated me. After having used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for about two months, I can frankly say that I feel like a new man.

"My appetite is good, I rest and sleep well, and this treatment has strengthened me wonderfully. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Pills are certainly the best I ever used, and I say so because I want to give full credit where it is due."

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Mr. James Simpson, Newcomb Mills, Northumberland County, Ont., writes:—"This is to certify that I was sick in bed the most of the time for three years with kidney disease. I took several boxes of pills—different kinds—and a great many other kinds of patent medicines; besides that I was under treatment by four different doctors during the time and not able to work. I began to take Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and since that time have been working every day although a man nearly 70 years of age. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have cured me."

ECZEMA ON BABY.

Mrs. A. McKnight, Kirkwall, Wellington County, Ont., writes:—"I feel it my duty to let you know what Dr. Chase's Ointment has done in a very bad case of eczema on our baby. We had tried any number of cures without any permanent relief, but from the hour we commenced using Dr. Chase's Ointment there was great relief and the improvement continued until there was complete cure. We think it the greatest of family ointments."

Dr. A. W. Chase's portrait and signature are on every box of his genuine remedies. Sold everywhere, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

CHINA'S VAST POPULATION

A GREAT EMPIRE WITH THREE HUNDRED MILLION PEOPLE.

Tempting Field for Commerce Offered All Nations—Ancient Glory of the Celestial Kingdom—The One Criterion in the Present Crisis.

"The present crisis in China is significant of a great and wonderful transformation. The last mighty colossus of heathenism is crumbling. A new celestial empire is being born out of the throes and travail of the nation's life. God is calling China to a new life."

Thus wrote Rev. W. Remfry Hunt, the head of the Christian mission in Central China, in his last official communication to the missionary headquarters. As a bold and competent pioneer of the Gospel he may have overestimated the crisis or the cause, but in view of the present situation his words, written less than one year ago, have a strange propheticness. God may be calling China into a new life, but for whom, or just how, is not so evident. If the Powers fail to head Russia off the "new life" of heathenism will be a mere change from Confucianism to the rites of the Greek Church, a transition not at all acceptable to the Protestant world. And if escaping the Bear she becomes the prey of Christian England, the fate of India is hers, which view of the future doubtless influences John Chinaman, who is next door to India and knows what the dauntless Briton has wrought there.

But, after all, the one criterion in the Chinese situation is: "What do we get?" Is there sufficient gain to warrant the risk? It is the criterion of the civilized nation and the uncivilized, since Adam. And when you consider it on all sides the gain is great from purely commercial point of view.

THE MAMMOTH EMPIRE.

China is larger than the United States with Alaska. It is 24 times larger than the German Empire and 30 times larger than France. It has 4,400 miles of coast line, 1,700 walled cities and a million villages and towns. Words fail us to impress on the mind the vastness of this greatest empire of antiquity, whose teeming millions, enslaved in the bondage of heathenism, cry loud and long for the light "to shine upon them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death."

The fabulous history of the Chinese lies back a million years. The first dawn is clouded in the mists of the centuries. The real historical China is contemporary with legendary Rome, China is the ancient Colossus. Before Israel was called out of Egypt China was a civilized Power. From the time of Abraham China has had a settled form of constitutional government. She lifts her hoary head over the graveyards of ancient empires.

HER ANCIENT GLORY.

The Chinese had firearms in the reign of Edward I.; engraving 1000 B.C.; made coins, 1100 B.C.; invented compass, 2634 B.C. The art of printing was practiced 500 years before Caxton was born. They made paper A.D. 150, and used gunpowder and arms about the commencement of the Christian era. Before Columbus discovered America the Chinese had a grand canal 1,200 miles long. The great wall of 1,500 miles was built just 220 years before Christ was born in Bethlehem.

We reach out after comparisons. A missionary writes: "When the arches of Babylon first spanned the Euphrates, when the towers of Nineveh first cast their shadows into the Tigris, while Solomon in all his glory was receiving the Queen of Sheba in Jerusalem, when Jonah threatened Nineveh with destruction, when Isaiah foretold the downfall of Babylon, when Daniel prayed and prophesied—through all these years the Chinese were engaged in their present pursuits of agriculture, commerce and literature." China was 700 years old when the Israelites crossed the Red Sea, and had existed 15 centuries when Isaiah prophesied of her future conversion. "Lo, there shall come from far . . . . and these from the land of Sinim."

THE ENORMOUS POPULATION.

The missionaries have taxed ingenuity, imagination and rhetoric to convey any adequate idea of the vast and teeming millions of the Chinese. The fact that there are twice as many as there are in the four continents of Africa, North and South America and Oceanica, ought to be solemn enough in its appeal on their behalf. The whole population of Canada could be accommodated in a single Chinese city. The five millions of Madagascar would only be a seventh part of the single province of Shantung.

In Honan, Anhuei and Kiangsu, the Emperor of China rules over 80,000,000 of people. A hundred cities of the size and capacity of London would hardly accommodate the 400,000,000 of the Chinese race. Turning to the funereal arithmetic, what facts face us! Thirty-three thousand die daily! A million a month are dying in China! The pallid ranks pass away like a grim funeral march! It is equal to burying London every three months, and all the people of the United States in less than a year and a half.

Think of them living. Make them an army and let them march 36 miles a day, and for days and weeks and months under the sunlight and solemn stars you will hear the ceaseless tramp, tramp, tramp of the weary, burdened, pressing throng for 23 1-2 years.

HER FATE IS SEALED.

Yet her fate is sealed. Despite her ancient glory, her vast area and her teeming millions, it needs but a faint power of perception and but little close study of the condition of things to see that China, which for long centuries could boast imperial strength, is weak—very weak—almost on the verge of dissolution. Weak in ability to properly defend her borders, weak in the administration of her internal affairs, weak in the face of the demands of Western Powers, whose existence is but a day compared with her hoary centuries. What a contrast is her attitude of half a century, or even a quarter of a century ago, to her attitude to-day in her helplessness to resist the strong, aggressive, selfish demands of Western Powers! How quickly and how weakly she makes concessions of immense and painful significance to one nation after another. Observe how she has been stripped of her territory. Her interior borders in Ili and Turkinstan have been ravished from her by the Russians, whose iron grasp and relentless pressure have continued without interruption or serious check. Her nominal sway over the southern kingdom of Annam has been overthrown by the volatile and insolent French, whose coming is a bane to every land they take. Korea, by a combination of causes, has entirely escaped her influence and control. Formosa, with its lofty mountains and camphor forests, has gone to the Japanese. Manchuria is virtually under Russian control, while choice places are being snapped up along the coast without much regard for ceremony. The great nations of Europe are seated, or sailing, in expectation on her shores, waiting and watching until the inevitable division of the spoils brings the good fortune they are seeking.

SUMMER SMILES.

A Wild Goose Chase—Yes, both the criminals got away without any trouble. What were the police doing? Chasing theories.

Dealer—Five dollars for this beautiful painting? Why, man, the frame is worth more than that. Connoisseur—Yes; but not with that picture in it.

Did you read my latest novel, entitled A Terrible Experience? asked the novelist. Yes, answered the bluntly candid friend; and that's what it was.

So Miss Primrose has purchased a kodak? Yes; I presume she thinks she can catch a man that way.

Sure, Pat, and why are ye wearin's yer coat buttoned up loike that on a warm day loike this? Faith, yer riverence, to hoid the shirt Oi haven't on.

Blanche—Old Blowitz said he would marry me if he were twenty years younger? That would be exactly my age. Blanche—O, Cholly, this is so sudden.

Teacher, suspiciously—Who wrote your composition, Johnny? Johnny—My father. What, all of it? No'm; I helped him.

He—When is a woman's happiest age? She—Well, a woman's happiest age is when she has got ole enough to feel that she doesn't have to keep on pretending she is young.

She continued the conversation. No, sir, I wouldn't marry the best man on earth. Of course you know, he urged, that it is not the custom for the bride to marry the best man.

A Falling Out—And why did you leave your last place? Cook an' me had a fallin' out, mem. I don't see why you should leave for such a little thing like that. But we fell out o' th' third-story window, mem.

Ah, she sighed, as she looked pensively out across the spreading fields, there's nothing so rare as a day in June. Oh, I don't know, he answered, with recollections of recent experiences at the club, four kings are not so plentiful.

STRATEGY.

The mosquito was reconnoitering among the papers on the country storekeeper's desk.

Good morning, suddenly cried a bookworm, peeping from behind the leaves of the general ledger.

Ah, good morning brother, replied the mosquito politely. Perhaps you can give me the information I seek. Can you give me a list of the people in town who have not yet bought their wire screens or netting?

ON THE SAME PLANE.

You argue like an idiot, angrily exclaimed the husband.

I know it, my dear, calmly replied his better half. You see, I don't want to take an unfair advantage of you.

15 DAYS' HARD FIGHTING

Seymour's Force Entrenched Kept Off Hords of Chinese.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—Col. Dore Ward, British commanded the column that relieved Admiral Seymour. American marines participated in the achievement. The admiral was found entrenched and surrounded by immense masses of Chinese, who were driven off by the relieving column after a brisk fight. His men had made a brilliant resistance, never failing in courage for 15 days' of continuous fighting. During ten days the men were on quarter rations. They started with provisions for ten days, and they could have held out a day or two longer. The column was a few miles beyond Lofa.

Deeming it hopeless to attempt to break through the hordes, Admiral Seymour essayed a night retreat toward Tien-Tsin, but he came into collision with a strong force of Chinese arriving from the north-west, and could neither advance nor retreat. There was nothing to do but entrench and to stand siege. He vainly attempted heliographic communication. Seymour's men caught several Chinese, who said the Legations had been burned and the Ministers killed. Others said that the Ministers had been imprisoned. The Chinese displayed fanatical courage in the attack.

Railway communication between Taku and Tien-Tsin has been resumed, and the troops have been advancing towards Pekin. Fighting was in progress on Wednesday in the vicinity of Tse-Chulin. Large preparations are being made to support and reinforce the Pekin relieving column. Twenty thousand troops of all arms, largely Japanese, have now been landed.

The Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, wiring at 9.05 p.m. Thursday, says:—

"It is reported on good Chinese authority that the Government, alarmed by foreign military preparations, has issued an edict ordering peremptorily suppression of the Boxers, and announcing a decision to protect the Legations at all hazards." However, this may be, the British Consul at Shanghai received definite information, the Daily Express correspondent says, that while solemnly promising complete abstraction from warlike preparations, the Chinese are mounting several new six-inch guns at Wo-Sung forts.

Three British warships have sailed from Hong Kong to reinforce the allied squadron at Shanghai. The southern provinces are sending troops towards Pekin, and the exodus of Chinese from Shanghai continues at the rate of from 10,000 to 15,000 a day.

Russian prestige has been injured during the recent fighting, and an anti-Russian rising in the Liau-Tong peninsula, Russian Manchuria, is predicted.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto July 3.—We had a total of 60 loads to-day, including 1,100 hogs, 800 cattle, 600 sheep and lambs, 100 calves, and a couple of dozen milkers.

There was a good demand for export cattle at from $4.90 to $5.25 per cwt for choice, and for light shippers from $4.60 to $4.85 per cwt. Most of the cattle was of medium quality to-day.

There was a fair trade in butcher cattle, and good stuff sold well at from $4 to $4.50 per cwt. But medium and inferior cattle were a shade weaker, and not in such active demand as on Tuesday. We had a large proportion of grass-fed cattle here not in very good shape.

Choice export bulls were steady at from $4 to $4.60 per cwt.

Stockers continue weak and unchanged.

Only a few feeders came in, and there was little enquiry.

Spring lambs are worth from $2 to $4.10 each. Good spring lambs are wanted.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., the top price is 6 1-2c; heavy hogs, 5 5-8c; and light hogs, 5 3-4c per lb.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4 30	$5 25
Butcher, choice do.	3 75	4 50
Butcher, med., to good.	3 40	3 65
Butcher, inferior.	3 00	3 30
Stockers, per cwt.	3 00	3 50
Sheeps and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.	3 50	4 00
Yearlings, per cwt.	4 50	5 25
Spring lambs, each.	2 00	4 00
Bucks, per cwt.	2 75	3 00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows each.	25 00	45 00
Calves, each.	2 00	10 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	6 25	6 50
Light hogs, per cwt.	5 50	5 62 1-2
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5 50	5 75
Sows	2 75	3 00
Stags.	2 25	2 50

Toronto, July 3. — Wheat. — At the close the market showed a net gain of 2c. Manitobas were weak early in the day, owing to the weak opening in Chicago, but at the close the tone was strong again. Ontarios sold to millers at 75c west, but exporters could not bid more than 70c. Quotations were as follows:—Ontario, red and white, 75c, north and west; east, 76c; spring, east, 76c; Manitoba No. 1 hard, $1, Toronto and west; 97c, g.i.t.; and 94c, upper lake ports.

Millfeed, Dull, Bran, $13 to $13.50; and shorts, $14 to $14.50, west.

Corn—Strong, in sympathy with the strong Chicago market. No. 1 American, yellow, 38c, on track here; and mixed at 47 1-2c.

Peas—Firmer. Car lots are quoted nominally at 61c, north and west; and 62c, east.

Barley—Steady, No. 2, 40c, west, and 44c east; No. 3, 42 to 43c.

Rye—Quiet and steady. Car lots, west, 54c; and 55c east.

Oats—Steady. White oats, north and west, 27 1-2c; and east, 28 1-2c.

Buckwheat—Quoted at 55c west, and 54c east.

Flour—Strong, and in better demand. Offerings small. Export agents bid $3 for straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freights; and holders ask $3.10.

Buffalo, July 3.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, round lots, 92 1-8c; No. 1 Northern, round lots, 90 1-8c. Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 88c; No. 1 white, 87c.; Corn—Dull; No. 2 yellow, 48 1-4c; No. 3 yellow, 48c; No. 4 yellow, 47c; No. 2 corn, 47 1-2c; No. 3 yellow, 43 3-4c. Oats—Quiet. No. 2 white, 30 1-4c; No. 3 white, 29 1-2c; No. 4 white, 29c; No. 2 mixed, 27c; No. 3 mixed, 26 1-2c. Rye—No. 2 nominally, 65c. Flour—Strong.

Detroit, July 3.—Wheat closed—No. 1 white, cash, 87 1-2c; No. 2 red, 87 1-2c; July, 87 3-4c; September, 89 1-4c.

Minneapolis, July 3.—Flour— First patents, $4.90; second patents, $4.70; first clears, $4.50; second clears, $2.80. Bran—Higher; in bulk, $11.30, to $13.50.

Duluth, July 3.—Wheat—Cash. No. 1 hard, 86 3-4c; July, 86 3-4c; September, 85 3-8c; December, 88 3-4c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 84 3-4c; July, 88 3-4c; September, 85 3-4c; December, 86 3-4c; No. 2 Northern, 83c; No. 3 spring, 79 3-4c. Oats—27 1-2 to 28c. Corn—42 1-2c.

Toledo, July 3.—Wheat—Spot, 88c; July, 88 1-4c; August, 88 3-8s; September 88 5-8c. Corn—No. 2, cash. 45c; September, 43 1-2. Oats—No. 2, cash, 26c; September, 25 1-2c. Rye—No. 2, cash 61. Clover seed—1898. Prime $5.10; 1899, prime, $5.35; October, 5.97 1-2; No. 2, $4.80 nominal. Oil—Unchanged.

Chicago, July 3.—Wheat was active and firm, closing 1 5-8c over yesterday. The recovery was due principally to a cessation of liquidation. A big cash business helped corn futures, July finishing the session 1 3-8c improved. Oats closed a shade higher, and provisions strong; July pork, 52 1-2c, July lard, 22 1-2c, and July ribs 22 1-2c better. Clearances at the seaboard in wheat and flour, were equal to 360,000 bushels. Primary receipts were 430,000 bushels, compared with 972,000 bushels last year. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 214 cars, against 351 last week, and 491 a year ago. Receipts here were 90 cars, three of contract grade. Estimated to-morrow:—Wheat, 105 cars; corn, 360 cars; oats, 350; cars; hogs, 30,000 head.

CANADIANS CAPTURE GUNS.

Forced Enemy to Abandon Them and Brought Them into Pretoria.

A despatch from Pretoria, says:—The first battalion of the Canadian Mounted Rifles has come in for high praise from the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Roberts, for the gallant manner in which they captured two of the Boers' 12-pounder guns at Rustfontein, between Pretoria and Rustenburg. The guns were defended stiffly by the enemy, and when defeat stared the Boers in the face they hid the guns in a native kraal prior to their disappearing in the night. There the guns were found by the Canadians and brought to camp, an exploit which Lord Roberts recognizes by a special mention in general orders on Wednesday.

While at Rustfontein the Mounted Rifles joined hands, much to their delight, with "C" Battery, which was present at the relief of Mafeking and has since marched across country under Major-General Baden-Powell.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Notes of Proceedings in the National Legislature.

THE LATE COL. TYRWHITT.

The death of Col. Tyrwhitt formed the subject of touching eulogies by Mr. Foster and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. A handsome floral wreath on the desk of the departed member from South Simcoe was a painful reminder of the third gap which the grim reaper has made in the ranks of the people's representatives this session. Dr. Sproule, who had known Col. Tyrwhitt for thirty years, referred appreciatively to his late friend's many excellent qualities.

DAIRYING IN THE NORTHWEST.

Professor Robertson was a witness before the Agricultural Committee. He showed that there has been a great development in dairying in the Northwest Territories. In 1894 there was only one dairy station in that country; last year 42 stations and tributary stations were in operation, and the total value of the butter produced was over $103,000. Professor Robertson also stated respecting the trial shipment of chickens to England in the early part of the present year, that after paying all charges a net price of 53 cents per pair was realized. He recommends the Canadian farmer to go in for exporting chickens, as there is money in it.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION BILL.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier moved the second reading of the Chinese immigration bill, saying he had nothing to add to what he had already stated.

In committee Mr. Foster asked whether in this bill the Government was carrying out the wishes of its British Columbia supporters, quoting in connection therewith Sir Wilfrid's telegram saying that he would follow such wishes. Mr. Foster considered this a very grave pledge.

Sir Wilfrid thought he could satisfy this curiosity. It was very hard to satisfy the expectations of everyone. He never saw anyone who could do it The Government was proceeding as far as it felt it could go in the present condition of things, and the British Columbia members were in the same waggon. The present legislation was not final, as it was proposed to have a commission to advise the Government further. The views of the people of British Columbia were peculiar and were not shared by those who were the majority in the House. There would have to be a process of education before all the views could be harmonized.

SUPPLEMENTARY ESTIMATES.

The supplementary estimates for the financial year ending June 3, 1901, were tabled by Hon. Mr. Fielding They called for a total vote of $7,244,135, of which $3,734,639 is chargeable to capital and $3,159,496 to consolidated fund, the balance of $350,000 being to cover the expense of organizing and maintaining the Halifax provisional garrison.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

In reply to Mr. Foster, Hon. Mr. Fielding said that he did not think the Solicitor-General intended to proceed this year with his bill, "an act to secure uniform condition, of policies of fire insurance."

Mr. George Taylor asked the Minister of Militia concerning the pay due to soldiers in South Africa, reading a letter from a Mr. A. K. Sweet stating that the amount of pay assigned varied from month to month. Hon. Dr. Borden promised to examine into the matter.

To Mr. McNeill, Hon. Dr. Borden stated that ex-General Hutton had recommended the appointment of civilians as honorary Colonels.

COST OF MILITARY TRAINING.

In committee on the militia estimates, Hon. Dr. Borden said that the annual cost of the militia training was about $425,000 to $450,000. About 35,000 would be drilled within the year. In the matter of the transportation of troops, a low rate was always arranged. Often as much as fifty per cent. of the men who went to camp did not go out a second time.

SETTLEMENT OF TRADE DISPUTES.

Mr. Mulock introduced the bill to aid in the settlement of trades disputes and the publication of industrial information. One of the objects, he said, was by the aid of Boards of Conciliation to promote the settlement of disputes which arose between employes and employers. It was hoped it would prevent many strikes and lock-outs, and even if these occurred, that it would promote a better understanding and tend do bring the parties together. The department would publish a Labour Gazette which would fulfil the functions of the Board of Agriculture's report. It would not contain opinions, but statistics and facts. With more information on the whole field of labor both parties would be better able to understand each other's position. As to the machinery, it was an echo of the Conciliation Act which had been in force in Great Britain for four years. These boards were at first voluntary in England, but in 1896 the Government passed an Act constituting them as part of the Board of Trade. In Canada the Minister might appoint conciliators if requested, but there was nothing of a coercive nature in the Act. Representatives of the masters and men were conciliators. It was different from arbitration, where the dispute was referred to a third party. There would be no cast-iron rules, as one method might be effective in one case and another in another. In the reports of the Conciliation Boards in England there was ample justification for its adoption in Canada, as three-sevenths of the disputes were amicably settled. With reference to the Labor Gazette, Canada was long behind other countries.

GRAND TRUNK INDEBTEDNESS.

In the Senate Hon. Mr. Perley asked if the Grand Trunk Railway Company owes the Government of Canada for any sum of money, borrowed or otherwise obtained years ago, and, if so, what is the amount, and when do the Government expect it to be paid over.

Hon. R. W. Scott said that in the early fifties the Province of Canada advanced the sum of £3,111,500 sterling. In 1858 the Government passed an act allowing the postponement of the payment of the loan, first, until the preference stock had been paid, second, until after the payment of the interest on the capital, and, third, until after the payment of a dividend at the rate of 6 per cent. As the contingency was so remote it could hardly be considered a debt, though the public accounts still showed a debt of $25,000,000.

SOLDIERS MAY COME HOME.

The Militia Department has completed arrangements by which the Canadian soldiers invalided from South Africa to England, who are incapable of returning to the front, will be sent home at once to Canada by the War Office. Those who are desirous of so doing, may then return to their homes, and the others who are not yet recovered will be attached to the Royal Canadian Artillery at Quebec, and provided with hospital accommodation there, receiving pay up to the time of their discharge.

YUKON RAILWAY CHARTERS.

In the Railway Committee Mr. Blair made an important statement regarding the Yukon railway charters. He said that some years ago Parliament granted a charter to the White Pass Railway Company, at a time when the importance of that country was not fully realized. Since then the Government had felt it to be unwise to encourage the construction of any lines which would have their terminal on American soil, or which might ultimately be decided to be United States territory. With regard to the application before Parliament this year, the Government's policy was to withhold all new charters until it had been seen whether it was practicable to build an all-Canadian line into that country.

KRUGER'S GOLD SEIZED.

How the Highlanders With a Convoy Were Captured.

A despatch from London says:—The official report of the capture of a convoy of fifty waggons, escorted by Highlanders, between Rhenoster and Heilbron, June 4, was only received on Tuesday. Lord Roberts reports that the convoy was surrounded and sent messengers to the nearest post asking for assistance. But reinforcements were unable to reach the convoy, and 150 Highlanders, in reply to a flag of truce from General Christian De Wet, surrendered during the morning of June 4.

The Boers sharply attacked General Rundle's transports near Senekal, June 23, but were repulsed.

Large quantities of bar gold received by merchants in the western part of the Transvaal from President Kruger, ostensibly in payment of requisitioned goods, have been seized by the British. If the genuineness of the accounts can be proved, the gold will probably be repaid.

WAS FATALLY SCALDED.

Woodstock Workman Falls Into a Vat of Boiling Water.

A despatch from Woodstock, Ont., says:—Gersham Chance, a y oung man employed at the James Hay Co. works, was fatally scalded while at work in the factory on Wednesday. Chance was engaged with other workmen in rolling logs into the vat. A log was rolled in, and to avoid the splash, Chance stepped back, and was precipitated into a second opening. He was at once completely immersed in boiling water. Workmen quickly took him from the water, but he was terribly scalded. He was taken to the hospital, where his death took place. Chance came here from Stratford, and had only been working in the factory about three weeks.

"BOBS" REPORTS FIGHTING.

Boers Attacked British Posts, But Were Driven Off.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—Lord Roberts has sent bulletins of two small fights, in both of which the Boers were discomfited. In a despatch from Pretoria, dated Thursday, he says:—

"A small force of mounted troops with two guns, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Dreiper, was attacked by the enemy under Prefers and Nel, on the morning of June 26, seven miles north of Senegal. They beat off the enemy and burned their laager. Our casualties were three killed and ten wounded.

"Hunter, temporarily commanding Ian Hamilton's brigade, made one march yesterday from Heidelberg toward Frankfort without meeting any opposition.

"The enemy attacked our Roodeval spruit post on the railway yesterday but were easily beaten off by a detachment of the Derbyshire Light Infantry, the West Australian mounted infantry, a 15-pounder, and an armoured train.

"Baden-Powell reports the capture of an influential Boer named Ray, who was endeavouring to raise a commando in the Rustenberg district. A patrol brought in over a hundred rifles. More than 4,000 rifles and 1,000 inferior pieces have been taken during the last few days. He states that 30 Boers have arrived at Rustenberg, going to their homes from Delarey's commando. They would have left before if they had seen the proclamation, which was carefully concealed by Boer authority."

Lord Roberts says Wednesday was a record market day in Pretoria for Boer farmers selling produce.

Parties of Boers still hang on Gen. Buller's flanks.

SEYMOUR HEARD FROM.

Relieving Column Now in Communication With Him.

A despatch from London, Wednesday, says:—A despatch to the Central News from Chefoo, dated Tuesday, says that the steamer Tung-Chow brings news from Taku up to five o'clock Monday to the effect that it is officially stated that communication has been established with Admiral Seymour, who was within nine miles of Tien-Tsin.

He was being hard pressed by the Chinese, and was much hampered by his sick and wounded. A few of his force have been killed.

Troops are being rapidly forwarded from Taku. It is estimated that there are 10,000 troops between Taku and Tien-Tsin. Most of these are Japanese, who continue to pour in.

It is reported that all foreigners were sent from Pekin with a weak Chinese guard, and it is assumed that they are with Admiral Seymour.

SAY DISCORD EXISTS.

Russians and Anglo-Americans Do Not Get Along Together.

A despatch from London says:—An undated despatch to the Central News from Taku, sent by way of Chefoo, Tuesday says that the force which relieved Tien-Tsin consisted of 2,000 men, commanded by Major Waller, of the American marines. The Chinese guns were silenced by the artillery of the relieving force, who then advanced upon the town. The British and Americans were the first to enter, and they were followed by the rest of the force. The Russians lost four killed and thirty wounded. The other nationalities suffered trifling loss.

FOUGHT THREE DAYS.

Fierce Battle Near Pretoria, With 150 British Casualties.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—Bennett Burleigh, the correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, in a despatch dated Pretoria Thursday, says:—

"Since Sunday Gen. French on the left, Gen. Ian Hamilton on the right, and the 11th Division in the centre, have been endeavoring to surround the enemy's position in the hills 15 miles east. There was fighting for three days, but Tuesday night the enemy decamped, going east. The total casualties were under 150."

CABLE FROM ROBERTS.

Surrender of De Villiers' Commando of 220 Men is Confirmed.

A despatch from London says:—The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Roberts:—

"Pretoria Residency, Tuesday.—Sir Charles Warren reports that the rebellion in Cape Colony, north of the Orange river, is now over. The fast formidable body, under Commandant De Villiers, surrendered on Monday, consisting of about 220 men, 280 horses, 18 waggons, 260 rifles, and 100,000 rounds of ammunition.

"General Baden-Powell reports that pacification is going on satisfactorily in the Rustenberg district.'

STORMED THE ARSENAL.

Why the Russian Losses Were Heaviest at Tien-Tsin.

A despatch from London, Thursday, says:—The last steamer at Chefoo from Taku brought this message dated Tien-Tsin, Monday:—

"The Russian general in command of the relief force had decided, in view of Saturday's heavy fighting and marching, that one day's rest for the troops was essential, and that the advance should not be resumed until to-day.

"Meanwhile came Admiral Seymour's heliograph that his position was rendered desperate, and that he could only hold out two days. The relief started at dawn to-day, Monday.

Saturday's fighting began at daybreak. The allied forces opened with several of the Terrible's 4.7 naval guns six field guns, and numerous machine guns, the firing guns at long range, They continued to advance steadily, the Chinese artillery replying. The guns of the allies were more skilfully handled and put the guns of the Chinese out of action one by one.

There was keen rivalry among the representatives of the various nations as to which should enter Tien-Tsin first, and the Americans and British went in neck and neck. The Russians stormed the arsenal, thereby sustaining the largest losses.

Several thousand Japanese have left Taku from Tien-Tsin, and altogether 13,000 Japanese have landed. The international troops now aggregate nearly 20,000, and Japan is preparing to send 20,000 more, with British, American, and other troops ordered to go. Probably 60,000 men will be available in a month.

The Tong Shang refugees and the foreign engineers at Chefoo estimate the Chinese troops now in the field as 25,000 drilled troops at Lutai, 25,000 at Shan-Hai-Wan, 15,000 driven off from Tien-Tsin, and 51,000 at Pekin.

GUERILLA WARFARE.

General Botha Uncommonly Active East of Pretoria.

A despatch from London, Wednesday, says:—The Boer commandoes in the eastern part of the Orange River Colony appear to have been broken up by their leaders for the time into small parties that harass large columns of the British incessantly, cutting off scouts, sniping pickets, and making a show of force here and there. Commandant Christian De Wet, Gen. Steyn's principal commander, is the genius of these guerilla operations. He is the hero on the Boer side in these last days of hostilities.

Lord Roberts' columns are steadily contracting the circle of their advance, Transvaal officials who were interviewed yesterday at Machadodorp by a correspondent of the Daily Express asserted an intention to hold out to the last. President Kruger will probably retire to Waterval or Nelspruit. His physician thinks his condition of health will not allow him to go to the high veldt.

The British prisoners at Nooit Gedacht are now more comfortable. Large quantities of food and blankets have been forwarded to them, and their enclosure is lighted by electricity.

Pretoria telegrams say that supplies of warm clothing are reaching Lord Roberts' infantry, who had been ragged and had suffered from the cold.

Commandant-General Botha is uncommonly active east of Pretoria.

The Canadians are doing splendid outpost work.

RUSSIAN LOSS HEAVIEST.

British and American Forces First in Tien-Tsin.

A despatch from Chefoo, says:—The officers of the British first-class cruiser Terrible assert that discord exists between the Russians and Anglo-Americans, and say they believe the Russians are planning to break the concert, and take possession of Pekin independently. They assert that Vice-Admiral Seymour's command lacked unison, the foreigners sulking because they were under British leadership. They bitterly denounce the general conduct of the Russians as uncivilized and barbarous and charge that the slaughter of peaceful Chinamen at Taku has aroused the otherwise passive natives against the foreigners.

ELOFF AT ST. HELENA.

Kruger's Grandson and 110 Others Reach the Island.

A despatch from Jamestown, St Helena, says:—Sarel Eloff, President Kruger's grandson, who was captured by the British at Mafeking, landed here on Wednesday with eleven officers and 98 troopers, mostly foreigners. The prisoners, who were clean and of respectable appearance were immediately sent on to Deadwood, the prison camp.

Most of the Boers at Deadwood are in good health, and thus far there has been but one death from enteric fever.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

The War in China.

The situation in China has changed only for the worse. It is true Admiral Seymour's force has been rescued, but it failed to reach Pekin, and through continuous fighting the losses were considerable. News has at last been received from the foreign legations at Pekin, but it states that they were in desperate straits, and unable to hold out much longer. This was on the 26th of June, and as a relieving force has been unable to reach them, the worst is feared. It is known that the German Ambassador was killed on June 18th, and it is feared that all the rest have since shared a like fate.

The despatches in Tuesday's dailies state:—In London, Washington and other capitals all hope of saving the Legation at Pekin has been abandoned. Admiral Kempff, U.S.N., in a despatch to the Navy Department, gives the substance of the first authentic message received from Pekin since June 11th. The condition of the members of the Legations, according to this message, was hopeless. The news that Prince Tuan has usurped the throne is confirmed, and he is charged with directing the attacks on the Legations. There are 50,000 Chinese troops in and around Pekin. Fighting is still going on at Tientsin, and rail and river communications with Taku are insecure. It is understood that Britain, Germany and the United States have agreed to allow Japan to land as large a military force as that country desires, in order to more quickly restore order.

The despatch from Admiral Kempff, referred to above is as follows:—

"Cheefu, July 2.—To Secretary Navy, Washington. Runner from Pekin reports Legations are besieged; provisions nearly exhausted; situation desperate. German Minister going to Tsung Li Yamen murdered by Chinese soldiers. American, Italian and Dutch Legations burned. Twenty thousand Chinese soldiers inside; 30,000 outside Pekin; 3,000 reported around Tietsin. Still fighting at Tientsin. Communication Tientsin by rail and river insecure. (Signed) Kempff."

The Globe correspondent says:—All conclusions on so puzzling and confused a situation are premature and indiscreet, but apparently China has ceased to be anything more than a geographical expression of title on the map, and the vast hives of and excitable population have passed momentarily under the sway of Prince Tuan, the worst enemy of foreigners, and trade and civilization. The news that Prince Tuan has usurped the Imperial power is confirmed, and it is stated that the dictator himself gave the orders for the attack upon the foreigners in Pekin. According to the Empress' message from Shanghai the Viceroys and Governors in the south decline to recognize Tuan, and the southern provinces are being organized into a confederacy which, with Nanking for its capital, will maintain friendly relations with the powers.

The latest authentic news regarding the British, Americans and Europeans at Pekin reached Taku yesterday. The message was sent from Pekin on Wednesday last, and the condition of the foreigners in the city, who were gathered at the British Legation, was deplorable. International troops continue to land at Taku, but there is no definite information as to the probable date of the departure of a strong column for Pekin. The definite statement was made in the House of Commons yesterday that Britain will gladly consent to the landing of a large Japanese force, as being the nearest to hand, in order to cope with the difficulty. In a remarkable speech delivered to a body of marines, about to start for China, Emporer William stated that vengeance would be exacted for the murder of Baron Von Ketteler and the insults to the German flag. It is understood that 20,000 German troops will be despatched to take part in the suppression of the disorders.

There can be little doubt that ere this all the foreigners in Pekin have been murdered, and it is thought that all the foreigners throughout China will be massacred. Prince Tuan at the head of the Boxers, is now in control of everything, and the Emperor and Empress-Dowager are prisoners in the palace. The London Times correspondent at St. Petersburg says the total number of Chinese troops is estimated by the Russian military authorities at 1,725,000 men.

For a number of years the advocates of temperance have been chiefly concerned in trying to get prohibitory laws placed upon the statute book, and have not paid as much heed to iuculcating temperance teaching and encouraging temperance sentiment as formerly. Prohibition cannot be secured, nor if had successfully enforced unless there is a strong temperance sentiment behind it, and we are pleased to see that in some quarters at least this phase of the question is being given due consideration. Some time ago the Dominion Alliance started the scheme of getting 100,000 pledged voters—that is voters pledged to vote for none but thoroughly reliable prohibition candidates at the next Dominion elections. In some parts of the west a good many voters have signed such a pledge, and at the last session of the Toronto Methodist Conference it was attempted to get that body to endorse the movement. Prominent men in the conference spoke strongly against the plan, and the conference would not endorse it. The feeling was strongly in favor of greater efforts in the way of temperance education, and the formation of temperance sentiment. There is need of more temperance sermons, and temperance work generally by both ministers and laymen, and more moral suasion is wanted to form a strong temperance sentiment before prohibition can be successfully carried. Otherwise it would prove a failure.

The war in South Africa is not yet over, though since the capture of Pretoria it has not received as much attention as formerly. The different divisions of Lord Roberts forces have been engaged in endeavoring to surround and capture Boer forces in the Orange River Colony and in the Transvaal, and have been successful in capturing numerous small bodies. General DeWett, with a force of several thousand Boers is in the northeastern part of the Orange River Colony with divisions of British troops on every side, and his capture is expected. This would put an end to all resistance of any importance in that colony. A despatch from London dated on Tuesday says:—"It is reported from Zeerust that General Snyman, the besieger of Mafeking, and Commandant Botha, and the whole Maicio commando, have been captured near Litchenburg." Lord Roberts is also endeavoring to round up General Botha, who has command of the Boer forces in the Transvaal, and some decisive news from him may soon be looked for. The leaders of the Boers say they are still determined to fight on, and it is likely to be some months before peace is restored. In the meantime Lord Roberts says he cannot spare any troops for China or elsewhere. A despatch from Lord Roberts dated Pretoria, July 2, to the War Office says:—"Both here and at Johannesburg several families of the men who have been fighting against us are being fed. Some are in a state of destitution. At Heilbron, where the food supply ran out, groceries, meat and other supplies of food are being distributed among the inhabitants, under the supervision of the relief committee. Arrangements are being made for the distribution of oats for seed purposes to farmers actually in need of it, those who are unable to procure seed oats in any other manner."

Two Widows and a Salted Mine.

A good story is told about how two prospectors had salted a mine in the Galena district in order to rob a couple of rich widows, which resulted in the aforesaid widows becoming much wealthier.

The prospectors had spent their last cent in digging a hole in the ground to the extent of 60 feet without striking anything but yellow clay. But one of them knew of two rich widows who were just spoiling to have their money sunk in a mine. Accordingly they spent two nights in salting their mine. They hadn't sufficient money to buy some paying dirt, but they stole this from a neighboring mine and hauled a lot of it over to dump into their mine. When several tons of this "paying dirt" had accumulated in the bottom of their mine, the widows were sent for, and while one was talking about the increasing value of the district the other was dumping out all kinds of lead and zinc ore before their astonished eyes.

The widows bought a half interest in that hole in the ground for $1,500. The next day there was no more ore in the shaft, and the fellows declared they would dig no longer. Then the widows bought the other half interest at a total cost of $2,000, and the men hiked out for Missouri, laughing in their sleeves. But the women, blindly believing that there must be more ore, continued with the digging and at a depth of ten additional feet struck the richest vein of the whole belt, realizing $75,000 in less than one year's time.—Kansas City Journal.

Duties of a Missionary In Africa.

He is a teacher, but he must also be a builder, for houses, cattle pens, stores and outhouses have to be constructed by the missionary. He must also be a doctor of medicine and a dentist. He must dose the sick natives, who will trust him implicitly to cure them of even leprosy, and he must be able to draw the most solidly rooted molar that ever grew in the skull of a black man. More than this, he must be his own cobbler, and when his boots wear out he must be able to resole them with good understandings and must be content sometimes with nothing but a few French nails and a piece of cowhide with which to accomplish it. His own socks he must darn and keep his temper while he does it. He must be his own carpenter and house decorator as well as furniture maker.

But he must also be his own lawyer, accountant and bookkeeper, and when the currency takes the form of cowrie shells, as it does in Uganda, where 300 tiny cowries make a shilling, it is not easy to keep the accounts right. He must marry and divorce, give judgments and baptize. He must be gardener, cook and dairy maid, grow his own food and look after his live stock. In addition to all this he is the parish minister to help and comfort all who come to him.—From "In Dwarf Land and Cannibal Country," A. B. Lloyd.

Home Life In Porto Rico.

To one unaccustomed to tropical conditions the furnishing of the Porto Rican home would at first sight seem meager, but it is quite ample. A short residence will demonstrate that nearly 500 years of experience with the unpleasant features of life in the West Indies have been crowned by a survival of the fittest in house furnishing as in other matters.

Austrian bent wood furniture and also wickerwork and willow ware constitute the main equipment of the parlors and living rooms. Upholstered furniture is unknown and undesired, little or no attempt being made at decoration except in the matter of embroidery and fine handmade lace work. Hundreds of yards of crochet work are used in the embellishment of a single canopied bed. This work is the chief delight of the Porto Rican housewife.

The walls are for the most part bare, but here and there a painting of merit may be seen. The sofa pillow is the one great feature of the home. It is everywhere, in every conceivable size, shape and material. Ferns of gigantic size and exquisite formation, as well as broad spreading palm leaves, are used to festoon the walls and arched doorways. Cut fresh from day to day, they render the dark, cool rooms inviting and attractive. Potted tropical plants in great variety abound within and without the house.—Harper's Bazar.

A Fisherman's Trick.

"One day I was talking fish with a number of friends," said an old fisherman, "and I made a bet that I could catch more perch than any other man in the party in a given time. The crowd picked out the most experienced fisherman in the lot, and we set a day to try our luck. The day before the match I got a large glass jar, filled it with water and put some minnows in it. Over the mouth of the jar I put a piece of parchment in which I had made some small holes. Then I went to a point just east of the waterworks, picked out a likely spot and sank the jar in the river, first attaching a cork float to it by which I could locate it next day.

"We went out for the fishing match the following afternoon, and I soon found my float and anchored there. The other man located a short distance away, and we began. The perch were just beginning to run, and in a little while I had pulled in 180 perch, while my opponent got only 24. Then he gave up, and I won my bet.

"I showed the boys the trick before we left the fishing ground. You can always in that way make a good catch of fish that will swallow minnows. The sight of the bait in the jar always attracts a crowd of fish and seems to put them in good biting humor."—Detroit Free Press.

Plausible, but Failed.

The cunning of children is well recognized to be of a very superior kind, and it is seldom if given a chance that they cannot inveigle their elders into seeing things their way. The following is an instance of where a little girl slipped up on this by not taking into consideration that her mother had had enough experience with children to have an insight into their nature.

The girl's birthday was a couple of weeks off, and her parents had told her that they were going to give her a handsome present upon that occasion. She had been counting "the minutes" for several days, but thinking she could not possibly await her birthday without knowing what her present would be she stole softly up to her mother and begged her to show her the present.

"Why, it wouldn't be right to show it to you now," her mother answered, "because we want to surprise you on your birthday."

"Oh, that's all right!" exclaimed the little one. "I'll forget what it is before then."

Baby's Overplus of Brain.

"Oh, John," exclaimed the fair young mother, "I am glad you're home. I have been so worried."

"Why, dear," he asked, "what's the matter?"

"It's about the baby. I tremble to think of it. You know they say children that are too smart never grow up."

"Yes, yes," he cried; "go on. What is it? Where is our darling? What has happened? Go on."

"John," she said, putting her arms around his neck and sobbing upon his breast, "he said, 'Da, da,' today, and he is only 9 months old."—London Tit-Bits.

A Different Kind of Man.

A school inspector up Westchester way was making his rounds one day and visited a school not a thousand miles from Mamaroneck. Among the questions he asked the children was, "What is a pilgrim?"

One child said, "A man who comes to America to be religious."

Another said, "A person who travels from place to place."

"Well, I do that," said the inspector. "Am I a pilgrim?"

"Oh, no," said the boy quickly. "I meant a very good man."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Handshaking.

In the days of knighthood every man carried a sword and was ready to slash his neighbor upon the slightest pretext. When friends met, they grasped one another by the right hand, thereby indicating peaceable intentions, as each one thus gave up to the other his fighting arm. That is why we shake with the right hand.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Martyr.

"That's the way," cried the forger as sentence of ten years was imposed, "all of us great writers are compelled to suffer for giving full freedom to our art!"—Philadelphia North American.

A Hint to Letter Writers.

The practice of writing private letters from the first to the third page of a letter sheet and then going back to the second page is a matter of taste, but it will not do to follow that course of procedure in writing legal documents.

The New York courts have disallowed the provisions of a will written in this way. The testator wrote the will on three sides of a folded paper, commencing on the first page and continuing on the third page, at the top of which was written "second page," and completing and signing the instrument on a page marked "third page," which, in fact, was the second page of the sheet.

The court held that the will was not signed at the physical end, as required by the statute. The law does not contemplate going backward in order to get forward, and the will was refused probate. The New York court of appeals sustained the decision throwing out this form of will.

A Discouraging Entry.

The performance of the Shakespearean drama of "Hamlet" was dragging itself slowly along.

The time had come for the appearance of the ghost.

There was a slight delay owing to the tardiness of the ghost in responding to its cue.

The profound stillness that followed was broken by a loud voice in the front row of the main balcony:

"Mamma, there are 37 men down there with round white spots on top of their heads."

And no stage ghost ever made its appearance under more discouraging auspices than the armor clad phantom that came stalking upon the stage at this moment.—Chicago Tribune.

Parrots Natural Gymnasts.

The curious gymnastic feats which parrots sometimes perform in their cages have been ascribed to the desire of the birds to vary the monotony of their life in captivity. That was the opinion of Mrs. Mandsley, the wife of the Central American explorer, until she lived in the forest region near Copan, where she saw the parrots in a state of perfect freedom indulging in all the feats practiced by their caged cousins.

How They Lost Her.

"Why did your cook leave so suddenly?"

"She baked two cakes last Saturday, one for us and one to take to her married sister. When she wasn't looking, I exchanged them and took for our own use the one she had intended to give away."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Law is like a sieve. A man may see through it, but if he gets through it he will find himself much reduced.—Chicago News.

A girl can't speak of any one being in love without using the word "desperately."—Atchison Globe.

Shopping In Scotland.

It has been said that the Scottish dialect is peculiarly powerful in its use of vowels, and the following dialogue between a shopman and a customer has been given as a specimen. The conversation relates to a plaid hanging at the shop door:

Customer (inquiring the material)—Oo? (wool?)

Shopman—ay, oo (yes, of wool).

Customer—A' oo? (all wool?)

Shopman—Ay, a' oo (yes, all wool).

Customer—A' ae oo? (all same wool?)

Shopman—Ay, a' ae oo (yes, all same wool).—London Telegraph.

Columbus Brought Cards.

Christopher Columbus introduced cards into America in 1492. On the quarter deck of the Santa Maria he used to play the stately game of ombre, a favorite among princes, nobles and courtiers, with its Spanish name, el hombre (the man), and the Spanish terms, spadille, manille, punto, matador, basto, gano del rey and codilla.

An Inexpensive Orgy.

"Freddy, not another cake! You'll be sick!"

"Well, ma, you needn't to care. There's half my med'cine left from las' time!"—Chicago Record.

Bran,

$16 per Ton.

Shorts,

Manitoba, $18 per Ton.

Ontario, $19 per Ton.

Buckwheat,

60c. per bushel.

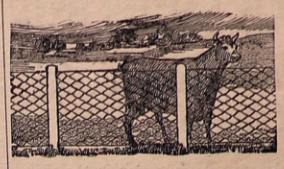
J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

McMULLEN'S

POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

☞ Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An **original plan** under which you can obtain **easier terms** and **better value** in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than **ever before offered.**

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can **save you money** in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the **easy terms of payment** we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. **You know the "White," you know its manufacturers.** Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we **can offer most liberal terms.** Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) **Cleveland, Ohio.**

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1901, for 40c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 40c.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. **MARION & MARION,** Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 40c.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

Summer Things.

We now have an immense stock of Summer Goods, all bought in the best markets for cash, and all marked to sell for cash, at the lowest possible prices. Just examine our qualities and get our prices and see how much money you can save by dealing in a strictly One-Price Cash Store. Our goods are all marked in plain figures so you can see the prices for yourself.

DRESS MUSLINS.

We have just put in stock a Thousand Yards of Fancy Dress Muslins, regular price, 12½c. and 15c., all at

8 cents a yard.

STOCKINGS.

A Thousand Pairs of Ladies' and Boys' plain and ribbed Cotton Stockings, stainless black, every size in stock, the best value we ever offered for

10 cents a pair.

FANCY STOCKINGS.

Ladies' and Misses' Fancy Summer Stockings in plaids, stripes and spots, in all the new styles, very fashionable for summer wear.

GLOVES.

Silk, Taffeta, Lisle Thread and Fancy Bicycling Gloves, in all the new kinds, every size, black and colors, from 15c. to 50c. a pair.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Cotton Vests, cream or white, long sleeves or short sleeves at **10c.**

Ladies' Ribbed Vests, cream only, sleeveless, **5c.**

Ladies' Vests, cream, white or pink, nicely finished, good quality cotton at **12½c.**

BLOUSE MATERIALS.

A large assortment of New Patterns in Summer Blouse Goods just received, all the new shades in spots and stripes, 32 in., at **12½c.**

WHITE GOODS.

Lace Stripes in Muslins, and plain and fancy spots, for blouses and dresses, the very latest things out, from 10c. to 50c. yd.

PRINTS.

Thousands of yards of new patterns in Summer Prints in black-and-white and the fashionable colorings, from 5c. to 12½c. yd.

LACE CURTAINS.

300 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains just received to sell at 25c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 a pair. These are extra values.

TAPESTRY CARPETS.

A splendid range of new patterns at 50c. and 65c. a yard. The 65c. ones have borders to match if you want them. You will find these much cheaper than they are usually sold for.

LINEN TABLE CLOTHS.

200 Fine Bleached Damask Irish Linen Cloths, in a variety of sizes, all slightly damaged at

One-Third Less than Regular Price.

Some very beautiful designs and excellent qualities amongst this lot.

NEW BLOUSES.

Latest stytes in White and Colored Blouses just added to our stock. Some special lines at $1.00.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,

DENTIST,

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. TERASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c.

Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.

Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE

NO. 239,

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.

Office,—Opposite the Grist Mill.

All calls promptly attended day and night.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC

Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

THE McCALL COMPANY,

138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York

BRANCH OFFICES: 189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and 1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published Contains Beautiful Colored Plates, Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work.

Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern.

Address THE McCALL CO., 138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

A Cable With a History.

The cable of the Western Union Telegraph company which runs under Lake Champlain from Ticonderoga to Larrabees Point has something of a history. It was made in Europe and was first used in connecting opposite shores of the Red sea. From there it was brought to Hilton Head, where it was used in connecting that place with Tybee island, near Beaufort, S. C. At the close of the civil war it was taken up and carried to New York city, where it remained for several years in the company storehouse before it was placed where it now is.

His Inspiration.

"What furnishes your inspiration?" they asked of the author.

"My wife," was the reply.

"How lovely!" they cried. "How perfectly idealistic!"

"Yes," he went on, "if the muse ever halts and I feel like loafing on my job, her demand for a new gown or some additional money for household expenses stirs me to renewed effort and puts Pegasus in a gallop."—Chicago Post.

Some Mistake.

"What does she say?" asked the crafty politician who had referred the committee to his wife for information as to his intentions.

"She refuses to talk," replied the spokesman of the committee.

"Then it wasn't my wife you met, gentlemen," he rejoined, with great positiveness. "It was somebody else."—Chicago Tribune.

An Example and a Warning.

"I'm afraid," said the patient wife, "that yours will be the fate of Abel."

"Why, what do you mean?" asked the astonished husband.

"Well," she replied, "Abel was killed by a club, and your club will be the death of you if you don't come home oftener."—Chicago News.

THE WATER DID IT.

THERE is an old adage recorded which teaches that lightning never strikes twice in the same place. The same can be said of rheumatism, which usually attacks employees of all bottling works, in the hands and arms, on account of them having to handle cold substances and dabble in cold water all the year round. Mr. Oscar Perry, formerly employed at J. R. Hinds' bottling works, Kingston, Ont., was a sufferer in this respect. Rheumatism affected him in the arms and shoulders, and besides the pain experienced he suffered pecuniary loss. After having tried various treatments without obtaining relief, he was induced to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial. Less than half a bottle gave him relief, and before the entire contents of the first bottle were used he was freed from rheumatism, and it has not since troubled him. He did not look for such rapid results, and would have been satisfied with obtaining relief, whereas the medicine has effected a cure.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

Next to the Lowest Bidder.

"Said contract to go to the next to the lowest bidder" is the way that a local building contractor would have the closing sentence read in advertisements for bids on any particular job. While speaking of the matter recently this same contractor said that if the truth were known nine out of ten of the lowest bids made are made through a mistake in the calculations of the bidder.

"If the contractor who gets the job was aware that his bid is oftentimes $1,000 below that of the one next above him, and this on a comparatively small job, he would immediately institute a search and find where he had made the mistake, thus having an opportunity of failing to qualify to complete the job. This privilege is often denied the bidder, however, and he gets well along with his work before the fact dawns upon him that he is on a losing venture. It is then too late to go back on the job, and the result is that the party who is doing the building and the contractors also are losers, and this because of the natural inclination of the contractor to shirk in order not to lose any more than he is absolutely obliged to in order to get out on the bad deal.

"These mistakes are not only disastrous to the parties immediately concerned, but to the trade in general, as by the error of the unlucky bidder another worthy contractor is unable to get the work at reasonable figures. Give the work to the next to the lowest bidder, I believe to be a good general rule."

His Only Conundrum.

The old pilot of the little steamer Maid of the Mist, which used to carry passengers quite up to the foot of the falls of Niagara until the mist from the falling waters drenched the clothing of every one on board, used to perpetuate one solitary conundrum each trip. It always commenced and ended the same.

Moving his hand along the sides of the pilothouse and examining the woodwork minutely, he would look up mysteriously and remark:

"I say, stranger, do you know what this boat is made of?"

"Made of? Why, pine and oak, isn't she?"

"No, sir."

"Hemlock?"

"No."

"'Tisn't cedar, is it?"

"Oh, no!"

And then the old pilot's eyes twinkled and his mouth whistled a crazy tune.

"Well, iron perhaps?"

"No."

"What in thunder is she made of, then?"

"She's Maid of the Mist, stranger; Maid of the Mist."

Then the pilot accepted his morning cigar.

He Was Very Charitable.

An amusing story is told in connection with a swell bazaar held a short time ago. Among the features of the entertainment was a refreshment stall, to which charitable donors contributed supplies, thus enabling all the takings to represent clear profits.

The lady in charge requested a gift for this purpose from a well known and wealthy gentleman in the city, but one not famous for "parting." To her surprise she received next day a note to the effect that he was sending her a sirloin of beef and "two" ox tongues.

The same morning the lady happened to go to her butcher (who was also the butcher of Mr. X.), and, after giving him a large order for her stall, asked him if he would like himself to give anything.

"I should very much, ma'am," replied the worthy tradesman, "but I yesterday gave to Mr. X., at his request for this purpose, a sirloin of beef and three ox tongues."

Net gain to Mr. X.: One ox tongue and a cheap reputation for charity!—London Standard.

ADVICE—MASCULINE.

While Cupid sways this mundane sphere
And men are only human,
She is most wise who won't appear
Too reasonable a woman.

Alack that fate ordained it so!
'Tis passing melancholy;
But naught that reason e'er can show
Is half so sweet as folly.

In arrant whims some witchcraft lies
That logic ever misses,
And common sense looks plain to eyes
That seek capricious blisses.

While unto every lover's fire
It adds a wealth of fuel
If she who doth his love inspire
Is sometimes rather cruel.

Know what you will, mesdames, but know
The acme of all knowledge
Is tact, albeit we cannot show
Its chair in any college.

Keep some small foibles—for I deem
You have them, being human—
And so be what you do not seem—
A reasonable woman.

—Beatrice Hanscom in Century.

A TROOPER'S SECRET

It Was Only Revealed After He Had Fallen.

Copyright, 1900, by Ervin Wardman.

Maybe you have served in the ranks and know all about it; but, if not, let me tell you that war develops strange things in men. In a company of 100 men you will find more love, romance and sorrow than you would hear of among 1,000 men at home. It was a comrade's pleasure and duty to share these things with a comrade. At home a man would not have talked of his love, his hopes and fears even to a brother. Down there in the enemy's country, in hut or tent or lying under the same blanket after the day's fight or march, man turned to man and whispered his secrets. It was because we marched together, fought together, ate together and the shadow of death covered us all alike.

You like a man who has shared your hardships; you love him when he has shared your dangers. So it was that one might sit down with the company roster before him and tell of those who had left wives behind them, and those who had left sweethearts, and those who had found correspondents and were mingling romance with war.

It was known, as if it were a family matter, that the orderly sergeant's wife had died since he left home, leaving four children motherless; that Private Hayes had quarreled with his sweetheart; that Corporal Johnson's farm was going to rack and ruin since he enlisted. We heard these things and a thousand others, and we stood always ready to congratulate or sympathize with each other. I have known the big sergeant to come rushing into a winter hut occupied by six men and wake them all up that he might read a letter from home telling that the baby actually had taken three whole steps all by himself. We were men as to war, women as to gossip, children as to trifles.

It was so with all of Company G except in one single instance. Trooper Haskins was a stranger among us when he enlisted. He continued to be a stranger to his last hour. When we sized him up, as men size up each other, we knew that he had some secret in his life which he did not care to lay bare to the world. One could see by the stoop of his shoulders, by the look in his eyes and by the wrinkles on his face that he had been hard hit and would suffer to the end.

As men we respected his secret and praised his courage in bearing up under his sorrows, but as soldiers we felt that his lack of confidence in us was an imputation. We stood ready to condole and sympathize, but he kept us at arm's length. We felt sorry for him at first that he received no letters—that there was not one single person in all the world to write a word of cheer—but his careless indifference soon provoked our indignation. We gave each other the gossip of country and village as we marched; we read each other's letters as we smoked at the campfire; we whispered our confidences in the darkness—all except Private Haskins. He had no friend. He had a comrade, but only in the sense that he shared the same fly tent and the same rations. When the comrade had failed to discover whether Haskins was married or single, divorced or a bachelor, a man who had been deeply wronged or a cynic—when he could get nothing whatever from him as to his past—he turned away from him and said to us:

"Boys, I can't make him out, and I'm not going to try any further. If he don't want to be one of us, let him slide."

We got down on Private Haskins to the extent that he was socially outlawed. That meant more than I can explain to you. We gave him credit for his soldierly qualities—and it was useless to deny that he was a brave man—but he was forced to live alone, as it were, in the midst of thousands. He noted every move made against him, and many of them must have hurt his feelings and added to his burdens, but no one ever heard him complain. I believe he secretly was glad of his isolation. It gave him time to think and meditate, and he would do this by the hour. We didn't misjudge the man, I am glad to recall, but we simply ostracized him in a social way, just as society crowds out the man who tramples on the conventionalities. On his part he must have felt that no words of sympathy from us could have made his case better, or he would have "chummed up" and been one of us.

By and by, after two or three battles, strange whispers were circulated about regarding Private Haskins. He courted death. He had gone down into the fray with shut teeth and flashing eyes and taken such chances that he was called a devil on one hand and a fool on the other.

Men who watched him closely denied that he was looking for promotion or a record. He was seeking to end it all on the battlefield. There was nothing more in life for him, and it would be better to die with saber in hand than to snuff out his own life like a coward. Our respect for the man increased, but yet he was still outlawed and we still carried a feeling of resentment against him.

One day, in the depths of the forest, while winter still held its grip on the land, I came across him lying at full length on the ground. He was moaning and weeping. For ten minutes he sobbed as a man does only when some great sorrow has wasted his strength, turned back his years and taken him back to childhood. Awed and frightened and wondering, I crept silently away and left him with his grief. Two hours later I met him to find that he had conquered himself. It seemed as if there was a new line of care in his face and that there was a new touch of silver in his hair, but he was not to betray his secret. He did not know that his struggle had been witnessed, and I was dumb as to what I had seen.

A week later Troop G was sent out on a scout and rode into a tight place. It was reported that all of us did our duty in the half hour's hot fighting, but there was only one hero. Even with the pistols flashing and the sabers whirling I watched Private Haskins as he waved his saber on high and thundered into the thick of the melee. He fought to kill and be killed, but death passed him by.

We whispered to each other that he was a hero, deserving of a medal of gold, and we esteemed and exalted him, but the circle did not open to let him in. He was not of us—he had not been for a year—and no act of his in battle could make him so. He knew it as well as we did, and he made no advance. He had our respect and admiration in the fullest, but he did not have and did not wish for our comradeship and sympathy. We knew that there are things which must lie buried in the human bosom forever and ever, no matter what the cost, but yet we resented it when our sympathy was refused.

It was two weeks after our fight when I was detailed on vedette duty with Private Haskins. We were to take the post together. In the winter camp behind us there was the hum of preparation for the spring campaign. In the quarters of the enemy, a dozen miles away, there was the same excitement. We rode to a post on the highway and dismounted under a tree. I remember that the sun shone warm, the buds were starting, and here and there a robin was raising his glad song. Little was said between us, and by and by Private Haskins fell into one of his moods.

From the corner of my eye I watched his pipe puff at longer intervals until it finally died out. He looked straight ahead of him across the field or the wall as his ears drank in the notes of the birds. He forgot that I was near. His thoughts went back to the old grief, and I saw the changes in his soul written on his face. There were joy and gladness; there were grief and pain; there were wavering and determination. At the end of a quarter of an hour he suddenly sobbed in his throat. Then he rose up and started across the field toward the wall.

"What is it, Haskins? What do you see? Hold on!" I called to him, but he never halted or turned his head.

"Come back!" I called. "A sharpshooter may be hiding behind the wall! Come back!"

I heard him gasping and sobbing as he pushed forward. I would have run after him and caught him, as one might a somnambulist who was approaching the edge of a precipice, but just then our horses reared and snorted and required my strongest efforts to prevent them from breaking away. When I could look around, the man was nearly at the wall. I was about to shout at him again, when he stopped, threw up his arms and sank down, and he was lying on his back on the frostbitten grass before I heard the report of the rifle which had slain him. Then a squad of cavalry dashed out and tried to capture me, and I went thundering up the road toward the reserve picket with bullets singing louder than the robins.

Half an hour later I was back with a squadron. We charged past the dead man on the grass and up to the stone wall, but no one was in sight. All that we saw was the peaceful farmhouse beyond; all that we heard were the voices of the birds.

The enemy had been to view the man they had slain. From one of his pockets, in searching for what might be worth carrying away, they had taken an old letter—a letter dated years before and in a woman's hand. They had read it, or at least a few lines of it. Then they had spread it out on his breast and left him with body unsearched, perhaps lifting their hats in reverence as they turned to ride away.

We saw the letter and lifted it up and realized that therein was the trooper's secret.

"Let no man read it!" commanded the captain. "It belonged to him. He is dead." And, holding it aloft in his hand, he touched the letter with a lighted match, and as the paper shriveled and curled and became ashes, to be carried away by the breeze, we uncovered our heads and said:

"It was his secret—his and God's!"—New York Press.

Trusts and Wages.

"Did you say that trusts were the means of raising wages?"

"Certainly," answered Senator Sorghum. "I know the president of a combination who has raised his salary four times in the last two years."—Washington Star.

He Was Very Accommodating.

Apropos of the ready comprehension and native wit attributed to the sons of Erin, Patrick's compliance with the customer's wish stands out in bold apposition. Patrick was a clerk in a suburban grocery store. It was a busy season and the grocer was waiting upon two or three customers at the same time. He was in a hurry, and everything had to be where he could get it without much trouble or he would be delayed and probably lose money, so when he found that the pound weight was gone he was bothered.

"Patrick," he called out, "where's the pound weight?"

"The pound weight, is it?" said Patrick complacently. "Sure, an it's Misther Jones has the pound weight."

"Mr. Jones has it? What do you mean by saying that Mr. Jones has the pound weight? I thought the pound weight said in the store. How did Mr. Jones get it?"

"An shure, didn't yez tell me to be perlite to the rigular customers?"

"Of course."

"Well, thin, Misther Jones comes into the store for a pound of tay. An, says he, whin I asked him what quality of tay he would have, 'Whativer yez give me,' says he, 'give me the weight.' So I put the pound weight in the package with the tay, perlite like, an it's himself that's gone with it."—Chicago Post.

Admiralty Weak on Geography.

During the Boer war of 1880 the admiralty was hopelessly ignorant of the geography of South Africa.

The admiral in charge of the fleet at Cape Town received strict orders that he was not on any account to bombard the town of Potchefstroom. Now, as Potchefstroom is a good many hundred miles from the seacoast and lies on the Mooi river, which is barely 200 yards across and dry for three parts of the year, this order was superfluous.

During the same period the fleet was at Port Elizabeth, and the admiral headed dispatches to the admiralty from that seaport. By the next mail he again sent dispatches, but happened to head them Algoa bay.

The admiralty cabled out asking him what business he had to change the location of the fleet without instructions, sublimely ignorant of the fact that Port Elizabeth and Algoa bay are one and the same place.

By the way, the names Algoa bay and Delagoa bay are derived from the outward and homeward voyages of the old East Indiamen who, on their voyages to Goa, in India, were wont to call at Port Elizabeth on the outward voyage and at Lourenco Marques on the homeward voyage. Hence the names Algoa (to Goa) and Delagoa (from Goa).—Stray Stories.

The Sultan's Barbarous Capital.

European ladies constantly run away with the idea that Constantinople is a civilized town and act accordingly. Then they are astonished when something disagreeable happens, and continually one hears of ladies being hustled, pinched or kissed by Turkish soldiers. It must be remembered that the soldiers are recruited from the wildest tribes in Asia Minor, where woman is considered an inferior creature, who must give way to man, besides being trained to avoid him on all possible occasions.

One can easily imagine that such a soldier is astonished to see a European lady unveiled, boldly expecting him to give way to her or at any rate not avoiding him, and he naturally takes it to be an advance on her part. Ladies have often told me they have been pushed by soldiers into the gutter, and I have nearly always found that it is simply as I have explained, that neither makes way for the other, with the result that the lady, being the weaker, comes to grief.—London Telegraph.

Tokyo Fire Walkers.

A Yokohama correspondent of the Indianapolis Press, who witnessed the religious ceremony of fire walking in Tokyo, says: "There were present diplomats and professors from the Imperial college and an Episcopal bishop, and we think there is sufficient evidence to prove that several Japanese women did walk through the fire. A doubting Thomas gathered up some of the salt in which they rubbed their feet, both before and after their hot walk, to take away and analyze. Another suggested that the bamboo pole that was used to make the path was hollow and may have contained a substance that sifted out as it was drawn backward and forward that destroyed the heat. The little 'amak' of my friend, when asked why the feet were not burned, replied, 'Much pray, much pray.' We have stated facts. The interpretation must come from those versed in the occult sciences."

A Great Truth.

"I wouldn't do your kind of work even if I could," said Rubberfoot Bill, the sandbagger. "This here thing of gettin a man's confidence an then throwin him down is too low for me."

"It ain't me they have the confidence in," explained Greengoods George. "It is theirselves they are so sure of. See?"—Indianapolis Journal.

In Size.

Willie Good—Pa, our teacher says that "collect" and "congregate" mean the same thing.

Rev. Good—Well, you tell your teacher that you have information that there is considerable difference between a congregation and a collection.—Baltimore American.

Lost No Time.

Parke—I told my wife she could sell it she desired the furniture that had become too bad for use.

Lane—She was prompt to take the hint, was she?

Parke (sadly)—Was she? There isn't a thing left.—Harper's Bazar.

Young Folks.

GIRLS WHO ARE IN DEMAND.

The girls that are wanted are good girls—
Good from the heart to the lips;
Pure as the lily is white and pure,
From its heart to its sweet leaf tips.

The girls that are wanted are home girls—
Girls that are mother's right hand,
That fathers and brothers can trust, too,
And the little ones understand.

Girls that are fair on the hearthstone,
And pleasant when nobody sees,
Kind and sweet to their own folk,
Ready and anxious to please.

The girls that are wanted are wise girls,
That know what to do or say,
That drive with a smile or soft word
The wrath of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are girls of sense,
Whom fashion can never deceive;
Who can follow whatever is pretty,
And dare what is silly to leave.

The girls that are wanted are careful girls,
Who count what a thing will cost;
Who use with a prudent, generous hand,
But see that nothing is lost.

THE FAIRY POD.

Katie got very tired after picking a basketful of peas in the hot summer sun, so she thought for a change she would begin to shell a few while she sat down in the shade of the cool green rows of peas, almost twice as tall as herself.

She burst two or three pods, and ran her thumb down the row of shining green balls so tightly tucked away in their cosy little bed. "Just like mother tucks us up, all snug and comfy," thought Katie, as she threw away the empty pod.

Then somehow the next shell seemed a very long time in being stripped of its little inmates, and Katie fancied she heard some silvery little sounds, just as if some wee fairy bells were chiming. They seemed a little out of tune, and not at all one after the other, as Katie had heard the bells at the big gray church, where she went every Sunday afternoon with mother to hear father talk to the other children who came there.

Presently the bells stopped, and Katie heard a tiny voice say, in rather a grumpy tone, though it was so small;

"I wish you wouldn't push so; I have hardly room to breathe!"

Then came an answer in a little deeper voice;

"If we all thought of each other and not so much of ourselves whether we are comfortable or not, no one would know whether they were pushing or being pushed."

Somehow Katie thought she had heard that remark somewhere else.

"Well," cried the first voice, rather rudely, "I'm not pushing. It isn't me; it's—

Katie listened very hard and tried to catch the name, but she couldn't.

She wondered where all the voices came from, and she could not make out. At last a little rustling on a spray of green leaves caught her eye and to her surprise she saw a very fat, big pod bumping about most indignantly on its tiny twig.

"It will break off in a minute," thought Katie, "and I'm sure it will burst and the peas will roll out!"

While watching it she could distinctly hear some little voices inside, and then she knew it was the little green peas she had heard quarreling together.

"Now," she thought to herself, "I'll keep very quiet, and perhaps they'll say some more."

Pretty soon they did.

"I never get a turn at being 'it,' and you know I like that part of the game best. I hate always being caught."

Again she thought she had heard those words somewhere else. Where was it?

Soon there was a good deal of bustling in the fat pod, and to Katie's astonishment one end came open, and out dropped a little, wrinkled, gray, dried-up-looking pea.

"That's the one," thought Katie, "that's been so cross. I wonder whether there's a little maggot in it."

She took the pea up, and there sure enough was a white speck inside which she knew was the cause of its being so ugly. Just at that moment the whole pod fell down close to Katie's feet, and, bursting open, showed a row of nice little green balls.

The noise was so great that Katie sat up and rubbed her eyes. There in her lap was the pod she had half shelled, but nowhere could she see the fat one with the quarrelsome peas. She looked all around, but she could not find it.

"Why, Katie!" exclaimed a sweet voice, and a loving face looked through the green leaves down at her. Running to her father, she caught hold of her dress and said:

"Mother, do come here! I've had such a funny dream!"

Then she told her of all the wee voices she had heard, and ended up by saying, "and the funny part is that I have heard all that somewhere else before. Where was it mother?"

Mother's gentle face grew a little grave. She stroked Katie's hair very gently as she said:

"I think my little Katie is very often like that little gray pea. Instead of being happy and cheerful, whatever she has to do she grumbles, and when little friends come in to play with her she always wants to be first, and she is cross if she is not allowed to. Her temper is something like the maggot that so upset the little pea that it looked ugly and cross, and at last fell out of the comfy little home it had, upsetting all its brothers and sisters."

Katie's face began to get very pink, and two bright tears fell down on mother's hand.

Now she knew where she had heard the discontented little voice, and she felt ashamed.

So with a sob, she said, "I'll try to remember, mother."

Mother smiled, and gave her a very loving kiss; and she did try so hard that every one wondered at her sweetness.

Only she and mother knew the little lesson she had had, and now she is a very old lady, who just tells all her grandchildren this little story to show them how each little soul in a home must try to do his or her part to make it happy.

RAISING PIGEONS.

A place for your pigeons must be prepared in a proper way before you bring your birds home.

We think that the birds themselves prefer the pigeonloft to the garden house. They like to be aloft; they are thus well removed from the claws of vagrant cats. These pussies, especially near large towns, are a very great annoyance to poultry breeders.

Kindly now try to remember the following:

Fill the hoppers twice a day with nice, sound, easily digested grains.

Vary the food frequently, giving gray peas, rice and buckwheat in addition to the grains named above, and in very cold weather, as a stimulant and treat, a handful of hemp.

Fill the hopper up last thing at night, because the pigeons will be awake long before you, and it would be ruinous for the young if, the parents had nothing to give them.

A lump of rock salt should also be placed in the house, or the mixture of lime from old walls, gravel and brine with salt, called salt cat.

Everything to be kept scrupulously clean.

The pigeon house to be limewashed periodically.

Plenty of light.

A bath occasionally placed out in the aviary, which should be sprinkled with clean gravel.

Exercise—Fancy birds to have the largest of flight-aviaries. Tumblers to get out for a fly twice a day, and to be fed on their return with some nice titbits. They will soon come to expect these daily treats, and will be anxiously waiting till the time comes round. If they have been born on the premises, there is not the slightest chance of their flying away. The pigeon-loft or pigeonry is their home, and they love it and will love their owners, too, whether girl or boy if well treated and never neglected.

BLOW TO THE SULTAN.

A Secret Religious Society Seeks to Strip Him of His Spiritual Authority.

Great uneasiness prevails among the entourage of the Sultan owing to the fact that the secret religious society, known as the Chems-ul-Islam, has of late been showing activity. This society, whose name means in Persian The Sun of Islam, has its seat in Egypt and is composed of ulemas not only of that country, but from all the Mussulman countries in the world.

It appears that under the predecessor of the present Sheikh-ul-Islam, a fetva was issued at Constantinople, about the necessity of separating the Caliphate from the Sultanate, that is to say, urging that the Sultan should no longer be Caliph but only a temporal chief, while the Caliphate should be transferred to Egypt.

Why this fetva was not carried out is uncertain, but it is in the possession of the Chems-ul-Islam Society, and the Palace are doing everything in their power to take it.

The separation of spiritual and temporal power is of the utmost importance for all Mussulman countries under the domination of European powers. It remains to be seen whether the separation would be to the advantage of Christian countries having Mussulman subjects, and whether the society is powerful enough to bring about such a change as that which it advocates.

The realization of the object it has in view would, however, be such a blow to the Sultan's power that one can readily conceive the anxiety which is felt at Yildiz.

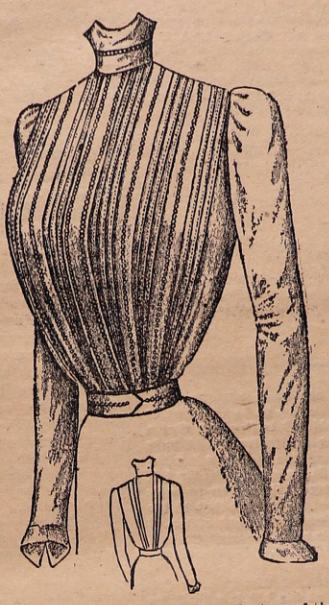
Fashion of To-day

Now is the season of purse harvest and soul anguish to the dressmaker. As the air of simplicity grows apace the exquisite nicety with which gowns must be fashioned becomes a matter of art work. Since flat effects prevail, that flat surface is most intricately and cunningly wrought with applications of lace, embroidery, let-in motifs or guipure work, whether the fabric be sheer linen, lawn, batiste, one of the many silk weaves, or the wools which were never before so beautifully made.

Some of the new skirts are made with a silk drap skirt, which has a ruffle of the same material as the gown. This is made just long enough to clear the ground, so it is a simple matter to hold up the outside skirt, which may be of the filmiest materials. A white pique skirt made with two inverted plaits at the back, and having no tucks, is trimmed down each seam with a stitched band of pique, and three of the same bands around the hem. An Eton jacket of pique, with a wide collar of all-over embroidery, covered with a lattice work of stitched bands, is worn with this skirt over an embroidered blouse. The sleeves fall only a little below the elbow, where they flare and turn back in cuffs matching the collar.

Light blue is very, very fashionable, almost dividing favor with all-powerful white. There are also grays and navy blues in profusion, but light blue is most in favor, and so is red for whole gowns or for trimmings, colors of which one never tires, and which are a welcome relief from the prevalence of faded pastel tones, which, lovely as they were, have had their day, and are gracefully still more fady as they altogether disappear. A light blue wool-canvas, spotted with wide-set, small black polka dots, is altogether charming, a plain or gathered skirt, and a bolero, having stitched shawl revers of white faille, a waistcoat of white silk, crossed high over the bust and fastened with three small gold buttons, its edge no longer than the bolero itself. There is a fluffy cravat of ecru lace, and a high folded corslet girdle, of black satin, the black repeated in the form of 2-inch wide satin ribbons, which are threaded through the lower edge of the bolero, ending at the front with small gold buckles. The sleeves have stitched cuffs of white silk at the wrists.

Light-weight work will enjoy a great popularity all summer. Not only are they to be recommended for their beauty, but they are also economical. The same amount of labor and almost an equivalent expense is now expended upon a wash gown, which, of course, doesn't wash, and it is useless after a few wearings; the wool, on the other hand, is light and exquisite, fashioned daintily over silk, and, since it does not rumple, may be worn many times before a trip to the dry-cleaner's is necessary. For the seaside these wools are without a peer, as they resist even the awful and diresome Scotch mist of our Atlantic seaboard, and are delightful for the evening promenade, since one requires no wrap with them. A dream in barege is of a deep, yellowish cream tint, made up with lace the same shade. The fashioning of the gown is somewhat princess in form, the entire body and hip portions laid in tiny plaits invisibly secured. Across the bust line and extending over the shoulders is a broad band of the cream lace, a large, many-looped bow of white liberty satin ribbon, set at the left side almost against the arm. The sleeve is plaited like the corsage, and the lower part of the princess is similarly finished, falling in a deep, plissed flounce of soft, cream-tinted silk. With this beautiful gown was worn a turban of softly folded chiffon in palest green, not a bit of trimming but its own perfect shaping. The lace used with a second wool toilet is of ecru Venetian, point, and it forms a tiny bolero, with shoulder caps, the bolero almost hidden under the broad yoke collar of shirred chiffon over white silk, the edges having a half-inch band of black vevet. This yoke collar continues down the front to the deep, folded cincture of white panne. The gown is of the finest, softest gray crepe, with a silvery sheen, and the hat pulled far over the face, is of sunburst satin straw, with puffs and facings of pink, mauve and cream.



Shirt waist of pastel blue lawn tucked in clusters of three, which are divided by plain spaces, trimmed with beading. Material required, lawn 32 inches wide, 3 1-2 yards.

Corsage of Persian figured lawn mounted on a round yoke of tucked white lawn. It is trimmed with an embroidered lawn ruffle, and a buttonholed band of lawn down the front, through which black velvet ribbon is run. Sleeves trimmed with embroidered lawn frills. Material required, lawn, 36 inches wide, 3 yards.

ROUGH ON HORSES.

During the American Civil War, the Confederate Cavalry used up its horses at the rate of 11 per man in 12 months. It is estimated that the English mounted forces in South Africa will need four remounts per man during the remainder of the campaign.

AN EXHIBITORY SPURT.

Mr. Jones—What do you suppose possessed our old horse to kick up and run away?

Mrs. Jones—He must have overheard you read that article about his day of usefulness being past.

CHINESE SECRET SOCIETIES

THEY POSSESS ABSOLUTE POWER OVER THEIR MEMBERS.

Follow the Chinaman Wherever He Goes—Must Belong to One of Them or Expect Assassination—They Cannot Be Kept Down.

Many Chinese secret societies are trades unions as simple as those which prevail here. Others are of a political character and seek the overthrow of the Government. Others again are merely aggregations of thieves and murderers combined for mutual protection. In their origin these societies were laudable, and Europe has not been without bodies of the same character. It was the impossibility of getting justice at the hands of the officials that led to the formation of secret vigilance committees all over the empire. These became very powerful in time, and then their degeneration—inevitable in any country, but how much more in China—set in.

Wherever the Chinese go they take their secret societies with them. And it may be taken as a rule that every Chinaman belongs to one of them. The most innocent and well meaning may be a member of one of the most criminal. He cannot help himself. It is a case of join or be murdered, for the wider the membership the more wealthy the chief officers and the greater the security of the whole.

SUDDEN SCENES OF TURMOIL.

Sometimes these societies get up fights, when at the signal—the beating of a gong in a special manner—peaceful citizens will be seen to rush from their shops armed with murderous-looking spears,—often enough made out of bamboo with the tip sharpened and hardened in the fire—and other instruments of offense that one might never have suspected they possessed. Often they make a great row, cut each other about, prevent any business from being done, and finally disperse on the approach of the police without a single death occurring, for all their theatrical ferocity. Again, the fight may last for days and be characterized by a large number of fatalities, the victims being, as a rule, fearfully gashed about.

Wherever European Government has come in contact with them these societies have been nearly stamped out. They made a great struggle for it in Singapore but they have practically been suppressed, and any that arise now generally meet with an early dissolution. At the same time the more innocent are allowed to exist on condition that they are registered, so that an oversight can be kept on them by the authorities. Siam has not yet reached this happy consummation, although it will do so in time, having passed a decree against them already. So at present the immense number of Chinese in the country are at liberty to combine as they please.

BETRAYED BY A WOMAN.

A number of murders and disappearances were traced to a house where a society met, though it was a woman's desire for revenge that enabled the police to get at the evildoers. She had been kept in chains for 12 days, besides being beaten, this punishment taking place in the presence of the joss. The charge against her was that she had forged certificates of membership in the society, and as these represented so much money diverted from the pockets of the chief officers they were specially severe on her. Her story is interesting, as showing both what she was made to suffer, and how even this society kept up the forms of administering justice, which has already been explained as the original raison d'etre of its existence. This is the pith of her story as taken down by the police on her making a formal complaint:

"I am a widow of Chin Hak, who. . . . was a third officer of the Gee Heng Society. . . Chin Chua Lim, the executioner of the society, came to me and said the head of the society wanted me, and if I refused he would use force. I was afraid and went. . . . They ordered me to be put in chains in the lock-up room of the society's house.

TRIED IN SECRET SESSION.

Three days after I was sent for into the office, and I saw there were present Chin Soon Tian and other big Chinese whose names I do not know. I also saw See Kiang, my witness. Then Soon Tian examined Chin Kee Seng as a witness in a private room. He came out in a few minutes and said I had given false certificates. Then Soon Tian said that as soon as Chin Hong, the second officer, returned from up country judgment would be passed. I was then again kept for 11 days in chains, and one night I was again brought to the office before a meeting where there were present the accused, Chin Hong, Soon Tian, Chin Shoon, Chin Too, assisted by Chin Pen Kao, adviser, and other members, about 50 in number. Then Chin Hong, acting as President, decided that I should receive 18 lashes and then be thrown into the river. Then I cried out, praying for mercy. Then Soon Tian proposed that the sentence should be commuted to 36 strokes only, and Chin Hong, and the others agreed. Chin Bay was then ordered to whip me with a bamboo cane.

WHIPPED BEFORE THE ALTAR.

"The whipping took place in front of the altar of the Chinese secret dieties. I could not bear the pain and cried out. When the whipping was over the chains were removed and I was set at liberty. I was confined 12 days altogether, and with six other Chinamen. When I was set free only one of these Chinamen still remained."

What became of these Chinamen? According to the woman's story the executioner of the society drowned them in a ditch that ran through the grounds—a dirty, shallow streamlet, in which the victims were thrown with their faces down, and held by main force until the drowning was complete. When the writer saw this ditch there was but an inch or so of slimy fluid in it, and one could guess how the poor men must have struggled to escape the horrid fate awaiting them.

FRANCE AND MOROCCO.

Possibilities of International Complications in the Present Dispute.

Figuig, the gathering place of the Moors who are reported to be preparing for an attack on the French columns sent to the western frontier of Morocco, is situated south of the Great Atlas Mountains about seventy miles southeast of Ain Sefra, the present southern terminus of the railway from Oran on the coast of Algeria. The trouble arises out of a dispute about territory, the possession of which is contested because the line between Algeria and Morocco south of the Atlas range has never been properly laid down except on paper.

During the reign of the Emperor Napoleon an opportunity occurred of settling the matter, but the state of European politics at the time did not permit of France's venturing on a distant expedition into the African desert, and the Emperor's advisers considered it better for various reasons to keep the question open, and meantime to push on the work of railway construction to the south and the pacification of the tribes still fretting under the change of regime.

In the interval of time since then the railway has been carried down to the north side of the mountains, and the French posts have been pushed south along the natural route to Igla and the oasis of Tuat without regard to the artificial paper frontier. The process has brought them into contact with tribes who acknowledge only a shadowy allegiance to the Sultan of Morocco, but are at the same time willing to accept his help in

RESISTING THE INVADERS.

Whether the matter becomes a matter of international interest depends on whether the French Government chooses to treat Moorish peoples as a casus belli, or relying on its power to put down their opposition, deals with them exclusively. In the latter case, the French will probably profit by the circumstances to push their posts as far to the westward as is prudent, avoiding trespassing on the Moorish territory proper. How far westward this policy would carry them is uncertain, as there are varying shades of allegiance to the Moorish Sultan acknowledged by the eastern tribes.

The French aim is undoubtedly to carry the eastern frontier of Algeria forward to the Moulouya River; the only question is whether there may not be some other European power having views on that part of the coast of Morocco also. Germany certainly has been credited with desiring a station at the mouth of the Moulouya so long as fifteen years ago.

Should, however, the French be seeking a quarrel with the Sultan of Morocco, the question becomes one of international importance, and one in which the British Government would almost perforce be involved, owing to its own pretensions to the right of re-entry into the Province of Tangiers, based upon the treaty of retrocession to the Sultan of Morocco in the reign of King Charles II. A war against Morocco on the part of France could therefore, hardly fail to bring England into the field.

How far it is the desire of the French Government to provoke English intervention in Morocco, or to take advantage of the situation in South Africa in the belief that the British Government's hands are already too full, will be determined by the way in which it treats the dispute with the tribes, whether as a question solely between it and them, or as one in which the Moorish Sultan as their suzerain is involved.

NOT THE WORST COMBINATION.

She—Do you mean to tell me that a man could expect to be happy with a conceited wife?

He—Of course; a conceited wife wouldn't put in all her time bothering about him.

EPILEPTIC FITS.

LIEBIG'S FIT CURE

Will cure Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus Dance and Falling Sickness. A TRIAL BOTTLE sent FREE of ALL CHARGE to any sufferer sending us their name and address and mentioning this paper.

Address The LIEBIG CO. 179 King St. W., Toronto.

On the Farm.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES.

The following letter is being sent by the Ontario Department of Agriculture to women in the Province;

Dear Madam,—Your name, among others, has been sent to us by the officers of the Farmers' Institute in your district as one who might be interested in the formation of a Woman's Institute.

As you know, improved machinery, better live stock, more butter and cheese factories, and a change from constant cropping of grains to a diversification of crops, have made a vast difference in farm work and management. In fact, changed conditions of agriculture have practically revolutionized the work on the farm. Since the organization of Farmers' Institutes a great deal has been done towards helping the farmers solve problems which they had not the opportunity or means of solving for themselves. Since the Travelling Dairies passed through Ontario there has been a vast improvement in the quality of butter made in the country; since spraying has been generally adopted by our fruit men, the quantity of good fruit has vastly increased; since our live stock men have joined hands and formed Dominion Associations, a great impetus has been given to our stock interests, and the Dairymen's Associations of Eastern and Western Ontario, the Dairy School, and the men in the cheese factories and creameries, by their skillful labor have built up for us at home and abroad an enviable reputation for our milk products. The Ontario Agricultural College has been filled to overflowing during the past year with bright boys from the farms. They are preparing themselves well for their life work and are learning principles and methods that should enable them to secure a goodly share of the pleasures and profit of a country life. While all of these changes and improvements have been taking place on the farm and in the barns and stables very little progress has been made in that part of the homestead presided over by the wife and daughters. It is true that some houses are planted along modern lines. Many kitchens are supplied with splendid ranges and furnished with graniteware utensils of many shapes and sizes. Some places have cool, clean and comfortable dairies with running water and power supplied to turn the separator and the churn. A few have homes with bath-rooms and stationary wash-tubs and equipped throughout like the residences of their town and city friends.

As you know, however, there are many farm homes in this Province where none of these things exist. Even among the well-to-do, those who owe no man a cent and have comfortable bank accounts, are to be found badly planned and poorly equipped dwellings. Many of them do not know how to remedy matters. They have a horror of employing an architect, and never stop to think that a talk with a carpenter and a consultation with the mistress of the home would go a long way towards improving present conditions. They have attended the Farmers' Institute each season and carried away and put into practice many good ideas received there but they feel helpless when called upon to assist in the dairy, the poultry yard, or the home.

What Farmers' Institutes have done for the farmers and the farms, Women's Institutes can do for the homes through the instrumentality of the wives and daughters. In Ontario we have been so busy cleaning up land and growing out of the log cabin period, that we have had little time to attend to the development of the beautiful about our homes. Now we are free from the long grind, woodpiles are relegated to the rear. Vines now clamber over the porches, lawns, are cut and trees are planted along the lanes. Flowers are grown in front instead of vegetables, and such homes become an expression of the culture of their inhabitants, and preach a sermon to the passer-by. From such homes the boys do not rush away and choose some other profession in life; the girls do not yearn for the attractions of the towns and cities.

The Government will give a grant of $10 each year to assist you in holding your meetings, and the Department of Agriculture will send you such literature as will be interesting to your members. I suggest that you speak to some of your lady friends and discuss the advisability of starting an Institute in affiliation with the Farmers' Institute now established in your riding.

The rules and regulations are very simple. The following are the most important:—

"The organization meeting may be called by the Superintendent of the Farmers' Institute by the head of a municipality, by the President and Secretary of the local Farmers' Institute, or by five ladies of the district."

"Each Women's Institute shall be in affiliation with the Farmers' Institute in the district."

"The object of Women's Institutes shall be the dissemination of knowledge relating to domestic economy, including household architecture, with special attention to home sanitation; a better understanding of the economic and hygienic value of foods, clothing and fuel, and a more scientific care and training of children with a view to raising the general standard of the health and morals of our people."

"Each Women's Institute shall receive a grant of $10 annually from the Department, on condition that an equal sum be granted by the County Council or municipality in which the Institute is organized, or from the local Farmers' Institute, and on such further conditions as are imposed by the 'Act and Rules Governing Farmers' Institutes."

After your Institute has been organized and elected officers a date will be set for the next meeting. Ladies will be invited from different parts of the riding, and when they have seen how an Institute is conducted they will form a branch at their own home. Branches will in this way spring up all over the county, authorized by the original organization but controlled by local officers. Some public meetings will be held. The Farmers' Institute will be especially benefited by such help as you can give them in their evening meetings. The most profits, however, will result from your meetings in your own homes where practical subjects are informally discussed and illustrated. For example, Mrs. A. invites the members to meet at her home. She has a reputation for making good butter, and has no desire to "hide her light under a bushel." At the meeting "butter," is the subject for discussion. Mrs. A. explains her process, and the members ask questions. Then the dairy is inspected and a profitable afternoon has been spent. Mrs. B. sells more eggs in winter than any of her neighbors, and she has always a few chickens to sell when they command the highest price. The next meeting is held at her home. Mrs. C. makes good bread. Miss D. has flowers in bloom all winter. Mrs. E, has been successful in hatching chickens with an incubator, etc., etc. An organization that will enable each lady in the neighborhood to get all such information in a practical and systematic form cannot fail to assist in the general upbuilding and improving of women's work on the farm. Some districts have already organized, and twelve others have signified their intention of doing so during the coming season.

We have now a number of estimable lady delegates on our staff, and their services may be secured at any time to assist any proposed Institute in organizing or in carrying out any practical schemes of the organization.

Trusting you will give this matter your personal attention, I am,

Yours very truly,

G. C. CREELMAN,
Superintendent.

A REALLY SICK MAN,

SUFFERED TERRIBLE AGONY DUE TO KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLE.

Medicines Apparently Had No Effect, Until at the Solicitation of a Friend He Used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and Was Cured.

From the Mail, Granby, Que.

Mr. Albert Fisher, accountant at Payne's cigar factory, Granby, Que., is known to almost every resident of the town, and is held in the highest esteem by all who know him. In conversation with the editor of the Mail recently, something was said concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, when Mr. Fisher remarked that he had found these pills a very valuable medicine. It was suggested that he should make his experience known, and to this he readily consented, handing to the Mail the following letter for publication:—

Granby, March 16th, 1900.

In justice to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I think it my duty, in view of what they have done for me, to add my testimonial to the many which I have seen in print. For some months I suffered most severely from pains up and down my back. It was thought these were due to liver and kidney trouble, but whatever the cause, they kept me in terrible agony. The pains were not confined to the back, but would shit to other parts of the body. As a result, I could get little rest; my appetite was much impaired, and I was really a sick man. I tried many different remedies, without effect, and which disgusted me with medicine. A friend suggested that I try Dr. Williams Pink Pills. I was not easily persuaded, for I had given up the use of medicine, as nothing had helped me, but as he insisted, I finally concluded to give them a trial. I purchased one box, and was astonished to find that before it was entirely used, I was quite a bit relieved, and after using six more, was fully restored to my former good health. I take great pleasure in recommending this valuable remedy, perience, and not suffer the tortures that I did.

Yours sincerely,
ALBERT FISHER.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co, Brockville, Ont.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

Lumbago

is Rheumatism of the back. The cause is Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys did their work there would be no Uric Acid and no Lumbago. Make the kidneys do their work. The sure, positive and only cure for Lumbago is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

HOW LONDON IS DEFENDED.

The defenses of London at the entrance of the Thames and Medway are to be strengthened by construction of a new fort on the Isle of Grain. A position has been selected in close proximity to the existing fort, and the work will be taken in hand without delay. The fort will be armed with long-range breech-loading and quick-firing guns, which will command the navigable channels leading up the Thames and into Sheerness Harbor.

Man in Distress.

A whole family suffering. A dull aching of nerve or muscle, or the acuter pangs of neuralgia, toothache, or lumbago, makes life a misery. But Nerviline—nerve pain cure—will relieve all these. Nerviline is powerful, penetrating, and effectual.

The palms of the hands and soles of the feet are composed of cushions of fat, in order that sudden jolts and violent blows may be successfully resisted.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea is always uniform and always the best. Try it

TO BUILD BIG MILLS.

Capitalists Will Construct the Largest Industry of its Kind at Grand Falls, N. B.

The building of the pulp plant at Grand Falls, N. B., in which Senator Redfield Proctor of Vermont and other well-known Americans are interested, is now said to be assured. The plant is to be by far the largest in the world. It will cost $7,000,000. One-half the capital is to be furnished by Americans, and the other half by British capitalists.

The plans for this mill have been in preparation for two years. Its capacity will be 5,500 tons of white newspaper, 225 tons of ground wood pulp and 175 tons of sulphite pulp—requiring 525 cords of wood a day. The plant will furnish employment for 1,000 hands, and a small city is expected to grow up where now is a little village. The power afforded by the Grand Falls of the St. John is unlimited, and other industries will be established either at this spot or nearby.

Twelve miles above the falls mills for the manufacture of pulp and various products of hard and soft woods will be erected. In this enterprise several well known men are interested, among them Lord Strathcona, Frank Stetson of St. John. N. B., and the Hon. E. R. Burpee of Bangor. The power will be electricity, generated at Grand Falls, and it will be transmitted over 12 miles of wire.

Within three weeks land has been purchased for the sites of these mills, and it is expected that the work of construction will begin soon.

Every one carries his destiny in his own bosom. Fate is but the deepest current of one's nature.—Dr. Bellegarde.

A FINE FELLOW

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. See signature on each bottle of Polson & Co. Get "Putnam's."

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.—Sir Philip Sidney.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Compassion will cure more sins than condemnation.—H. W. Beecher.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December. A.D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

SEAL.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Men of culture are the true apostles of equality.—Matthew Arnold.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

ALWAYS A WINNER.....

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA has the reputation of being the most regular in quality.

Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

Ready for Painting?

Well, a good start is half the pleasure, a poor paint will not give a good start, whether it is a cheap paint or a dear paint.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

are not cheap paints, and they are not dear paints. They are high grade house paints at a reasonable price, made to wear, to look a little better than the best. Ask your dealer.

A. Ramsay & Son, MONTREAL. Est'd 1842. Paint Makers.

What ever makes good Christians makes them good citizens.— Daniel Webster.

W. P. C. 1030.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

FOR SALE.

NATURAL HEN INCUBATOR, 100 EGG HATCH. ER, costs only $2, plan of construction $1. A. VICKERS, Calgary, Alberta.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

HEAD OFFICE— Canada Permanent Building, TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

BRANCH OFFICES— Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C., St. John, N.B.

Capital Paid Up, $6,000,000
Reserve Fund, - 1,500,000

President— George Cooderham.
1st Vice-President and Chairman of Executive Committee— J. Herbert Mason.
2nd Vice-President— W. H. Beatty.
Managing Director— Walter S. Lee.

Money to Loan.

Deposits Received and Interest Allowed

Debentures Issued in Sterling and Currency.

Valuable Book Free

Dr. Hammond-Hall's Great Book

"MOTHERHOOD"

Handsome edition, library style, bound in cloth, half-tone engravings. Interesting and instructive, subjects which every married woman, and those contemplating marriage, should know.

SOME OF ITS TOPICS—Physiology of Motherhood, Relations of Mother and Child, Woman's Critical Period, Care of the Newly Born, Feeding and Clothing the Baby, What to do Till the Doctor Comes, Causes of Infant Mortality, Is Marriage a Failure? Pre-Natal Influences, Pain Not Necessary, The Teething Period, Many Things Mothers Should Know, Home Remedies Safe to Use, Useful Recipes.

We are giving a limited number of this five shilling book FREE on receipt of 10 cents to cover mailing. Send at once if you desire one.

Address
BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY,
83—88 TORONTO, CANADA.

FURS. FURS.

Importer and exporter of Raw Furs and Skins. Consignments solicited. Highest prices paid for ginseng.

H. JOHNSON,
494 St. Paul street, Montreal.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING. J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6 & 8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

GOLD DOLLARS

FREE TO BABIES

The Handsomest Baby Gets The Handsomest Prize.

ALL JUDGED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS ONLY.

To interest Canadian mothers in a standard preparation throughout the world

THE BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY
PROPRIETORS OF

English Teething Syrup

ARE GOING TO GIVE, WITHOUT COST IN ANY WAY,

A TWENTY DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the prettiest baby in Canada. **A TEN DOLLAR GOLD PIECE** to the 2nd prettiest. **A FIVE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE** to the 3rd prettiest. **A TWO-AND-A-HALF DOLLAR GOLD PIECE** in order of merit, to each of the next 10 prettiest babies. **A ONE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE** in order of merit, to each of the next 40 prettiest babies, while to every mother sending her baby's photograph, will also be given **FREE** our **ILLUSTRATED BOOK, "MOTHERHOOD," on the Care of Children in Health and Disease,** on receipt of ten cents to cover cost of mailing.

CONDITIONS: READ CAREFULLY! Every person intending to send photograph of baby, must **send us post card at once** stating when the photo will reach us. **All photos sent in must reach us not later than July 14th.**

Do not send photos of children **over 3 years old**; they will not be considered.

Photos must be plainly marked with age, sex, name of the child and full name and post office address of the parents. The smallest picture will receive as much consideration as the largest.

The prizes will be awarded by a committee of seven disinterested ladies, and distributed by mail to the respective winners, August 4th, 1900.

The pictures of all babies competing will be published in beautiful half-tone engravings in Toronto Globe, beginning Saturday, August 4th, 1900. Photos returnable on receipt of postage.

As we have no time to answer needless correspondence, please do not ask for further information, simply send post card, stating when picture will be sent.

Address, **BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY, Dept.**
108 Victoria Street, TORONTO, CANADA.

78—282.

Special Prices

—ON—

Paints, Oils and White Lead.

PURE PARIS GREEN

The Very Best, Government Standard, Absolutely Pure.

HAMMOCKS

at Very Low Prices.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

Vacation Togs.

We are showing the Finest Line of Goods for Vacation, SKIRTS and WAISTS, TIES, COLLARS, BELTS and SCARFS, that we have ever offered at the prices.

They are beauties in every line and have a style and natty distinction that gain them many admirers and wearers.

A Special Line of WHITE LAWN BLOUSES, just ½ dozen left for 69c. ea.

You still have a chance at the Remnant Pile.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

Harvest Tools.

—:o:—

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

Hay Forks,	Grass Scythes,
Barley Forks,	Bush Scythes,
Cradles,	Cradle Scythes,
Snaths,	Reaping Hooks.

BINDER TWINE.

Also, a full stock of "American" spun Binder Twine.

Guaranteed to give the best satisfaction. Call and get prices.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,

MILL ST.

NOTICE.

Having decided to leave Stirling, it is necessary all accounts and notes due me be settled forthwith, as on and after July 10th my books, notes and accounts will be in the hands of G. G. Thrasher, who will accept up to the 21st of July settlement of accounts by cash or approved endorsed notes, bearing interest at 6 per cent. per annum.

All accounts not finally settled on or before the last mentioned date, will at once be placed in court for collection.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D.

Dated at Stirling, July 5th, 1900.

The Soo Canal is being guarded.

Rev. Sam Jones says he is "not rascal enough to be a Republican or Democrat, nor fool enough to be a Populist."

Blown To Atoms.

The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful drastic, purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system and absolutely cure Constipation and Sick Headache. Only 25c. at all druggists.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mixed	10.55 a. m.
Mixed	6.50 p. m.	Mail	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Dr. Meiklejohn has decided to remove to Winnipeg and will leave here shortly.

There is to be a great Orange demonstration at Ormsby on the 12th of July.

The war in South Africa has caused a brisk demand for horses, and prices have almost doubled.

Madoc defeated Marmora in an exhibition game of lacrosse, at Madoc, on Monday last, by a score of 5 to 2.

Arrangements are being made for a lacrosse match, Campbellford vs. Stirling, at the Park to-morrow afternoon.

An Auction Sale of the household goods and effects, horses and carriages of Dr. Meiklejohn will take place on the 21st inst. See posters.

The band concert, which was to have taken place at the Park last Friday evening, was postponed, owing to unfavorable weather, till to-morrow evening.

Nearly every business place and dwelling in town was gaily decorated with flags on Monday. The sale of flags by our merchants was something extraordinary.

The brethren of L. O. L. No. 110, Stirling, will attend service in the Methodist Church on Sunday, July 8th, at 3 o'clock, p.m. The Sabbath School will meet at two o'clock on that day.

Harvey's "Merry-go-round," which has been here for a week or more, was taken down and packed for removal on Tuesday last. It had a very successful day on Monday last, being patronized by large numbers, young and old.

The volunteers of No. 2 Co., 49th Regiment, arrived home from camp on Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock, by special train. All are more or less of a khaki color, but otherwise have had the best of health and speak well of the camp at Kingston. This Co. was without doubt one of the best turned out in years.

A great deal of interest is centred in the league lacrosse game which will take place here on Monday next, July 9, when Marmora will cross sticks with the home team for the second time. Since the last game both teams have been practising hard and are in good condition. This will no doubt be the best match in the league games, and let everyone turn out and give the boys encouragement.

On Tuesday morning the Incumbent newly appointed to St. John's Church was inducted by the Rev. Dr. Nimmo, after which a reception was held, and the congregation given an opportunity of meeting their clergyman. All passed off cordially, and the balance of the day was spent by Sunday School and congregation at Oak Hill Lake. The commencement augurs well for the success of the Rev. Mr. Coleman in his new appointment of Frankford and Stirling.

On Wednesday morning of last week fire at Corbyville destroyed about $4,000 worth of property. The hotel and barns belonging to Mr. Ridley Palmer are a total loss and little of the contents were saved. Four other houses adjacent were also burned. The fire is said to have originated in a house occupied by a Mr. Foxton, and as there were no means of fire protection, it spread rapidly. A fire engine and a number of men were sent out from Belleville, who succeeded in getting the blaze under control about noon. The losses are probably covered by insurance.

Promotion Examination.

The following is the report of the Promotion Examination of S. S. No. 24, Sidney:—

ENTRANCE TO IV.—Required to pass 435.—Russell Stapley, 563; Ethel Juby, 501.

ENTRANCE TO III.—Required to pass, 272.—Pearl Welbourne, 351; Cecil Welbourne, 330; Iva Reid, 319; Herman Bennett, 308; Mary Eggleton, 277.

ENTRANCE TO II.—Required to pass, 148.—Richard Eggleton, 167.

M. MINCHIN, Teacher.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Cheese Board on Wednesday, 965 boxes of white cheese were boarded. Sales:—Watkins, 345 boxes; Brenton, 175 boxes; McGrath, 385 boxes, all at 9⅜c. Balance unsold.

Dominion Day.

The Dominion Day celebration on Monday last was a decided success in many respects, though perhaps in others somewhat dissappointing. Early in the forenoon large numbers came in from the surrounding country to witness the celebration, and the trades' procession, which was the leading feature of the forenoon's proceedings, was certainly a most creditable one. It was headed by the Marshal of the day, Thos. H. McKee, followed by the only original Joshua Simpkins band, and a number of waggons fitted up to represent the different trades. These, though perhaps not as numerous as have been shown in some cities, were more handsomely and elaborately decorated, and showed greater taste and skill. The following were in the procession, though perhaps not all in the order here given:

E. Naylor, 4 waggons; W. U. Grain; C. E. Parker; Jas. Ralph; F. T. Ward; Geo. Reynolds; F. T. Ward Co.; Wm. Montgomery; N. Lanktree; S. Patterson; John Conley; John Rodgers; Clute & Mather (Giraffe and Lion); G. J. Trimble, and Jerome Conley, Jr. Besides these there were a number of Kalathumpians, who added much to the amusement of the spectators.

The prize were awarded as follows:

Best Trades turnout. E. Nayler.

Best Character in any way, Clute & Mather.

Best decorated Ladies' Wheel and lady in costume, Lena Martin and Lena Lagrow (equal).

The judges were Messrs. Black, Bird and Boldrick.

In the afternoon a procession was formed and marched to the Agricultural Grounds, where Football games, Bicycle Races, shooting matches, etc., were witnessed.

The football match, Harold vs. Burnbrae, resulted in an easy victory for Harold, by a score of 4 to 0.

The concert in the evening was largely attended, the Music Hall being well filled. Miss Lillian B. Stickle gave several solos in a most excellent manner, as also did Mrs. Jury, of Toronto. Mr. Trayes gave a good rendering of portions of Shakespeare, and other noted characters, and well sustained his reputation.

Lost in Lake Ontario.

The schooner Picton, bound from Charlotte to Belleville, with 350 tons of coal, is reported to have foundered in Lake Ontario during the gale of Saturday morning last, and all her crew have perished. She was an old schooner, and unfit to weather such a storm. The Picton was sailed by her owner, Capt. Sibley, of Belleville, and her crew were all from that city. Capt. Savage, of the schooner Annie Minnes, stated that he was within two miles of the Picton when she went down, but could not render any assistance. Those lost were the Captain and his son, aged 11 years; Frank Smith mate; Walter Dunn and William Bly, sailors; and Barney Ayres, cook. Ayres and Smith have families; the rest were unmarried, but their parents and relatives live in Belleville.

The Imperial Idea.

"The Imperial Idea," is the taking title of a taking booklet, published for presentation to the trade by Messrs. Colin McArthur & Co., the well known wall paper manufacturers of this city. The cover in crimson and green is ornamented by an embossed design of the Canadian coat-of-arms, half-surrounded by a wreath. It contains twelve colored plates and as many pages of letterpress.

The first plate is a most artistic setting in ten colors of the coats of arms of Great Britain, Canada, New Zealand, India, Australia and South Africa. The second is a portrait, also in ten colors, of the Queen. The third is a lion in natural color, standing on the flags of the Empire, the background a view of the South African veldt. On the margin is printed the inscription: "The British Lion and the Flags of the Empire everywhere stand for Freedom and Justice."

The mounted colonial forces now in the Transvaal, are the subject of another plate, while the fifth is a picture of colonial forces in their regular uniform, properly colored. All the pictures were made specially for the publication.

There are also six fine half-tone engravings showing "The First Canadian Contingent leaving Quebec," "Farewell to the Strathcona Horse, on Parliament Hill, Ottawa," "Australian Battery leaving Sydney," "Embarkation of Second New Zealand Contingent," and "The South African Light Horse on the March."

Besides these, there is a picture of ten generals, under whom the colonial contingents have become part of the Imperial forces, Commander-in-chief Lord Roberts, Lord Kitchener, Generals Buller, White, French, Baden-Powell, Hutton, Hector Macdonald, Smith-Dorien and Brabant.

The letter-press is in keeping with the artistic work. The whole is brought to a modest conclusion with a two-colored picture of the firm's manufactory on the last leaf, followed by a brief reference to the successful business therein conducted.

The booklet may well be kept by the recipients as a souvenir of a series of the most remarkable incidents in the history of the Empire in the closing days of the century.

One only regret about the publication is that the edition is limited. It is copy-righted and published for the trade only, but all our readers can see copies in the hands of all well-known wall-paper dealers.

A work by Mr. John Macoun, naturalist to the Geological Survey of Canada, has just been issued from the Government press, which will be of great value to those interested in the natural history of Canada. It is the first part of a work to which Mr. Macoun has given many years of study, and is entitled "A Catalogue of Canadian Birds." In compiling this catalogue the author has endeavored to bring together facts on the range and nesting habits of all birds known to reside in, emigrate to, or visit the northern part of the continent. In addition thereto he has included Newfoundland, Greenland and Alaska.

The clerks in the Campbellford stores are asking for a half holiday once a week.

Mr. Harrison has orders for 700 tons of talc per month from his mine near Madoc.

The Armour Cadets, of Chicago, will go into camp for two days at Cobourg in July.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mrs. Jury, of Toronto, was the guest of Mrs. C. F. Stickle a few days this week.

Miss Stella McWilliams, of Marmora, is visiting relatives in town.

Mr. H. Kennedy spent Dominion Day at his home here.

Miss Jennie Laycock, of Deloro, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Minchin, of town.

Miss R. Russell, of Rylstone, has been the guest of the Misses Butler, the past week.

Mr. C. Walters, of Belleville, was the guest of Miss Hattie Arthurs, a few days this week.

Miss Nellie Chard, who has been at the Sanitarium, Clifton Springs, N.Y., is home for a two weeks' visit.

Mr. H. C. MacDiarmid, of the Ontario, Belleville, with his wife, spent Dominion Day with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Rutherford and family have gone to the Muskoka district to spend the summer holidays.

Mr. Alf. Chard, who has been night operator at the N. H. Junction, leaves today for Victoria Road, to relieve the operator there.

Mr. T. C. Tice, principal of the Madoc Model School, is the presiding examiner at the teachers' examinations, which are being held in the High School this week.

Mr. George B. Baragar, of Rounthwaite, Manitoba, son of the late George Baragar, formerly of this place, was married last week at Brockville to Miss Annie A. Gollan, of that town, and they have been spending the past week visiting his friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Maybee, of Rawdon, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Butler Rupert, of Tyendinaga, on Friday and Saturday last, and Mr. and Mrs. John Snarr, of Wellman's Corners, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Radford, of Sidney, and Mrs. Hamilton and her son George, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rupert on Sunday last.

Sentenced to Death.

"You are in the last stages of Consumption and cannot live more than a month," were the words of doom heard by Mrs. Rosa Richardson, of Laurel Springs, N.C., from her doctors, "but she began to use Dr. King's New Discovery" writes R. L. Daughton, of that place, "and was wholly cured by it. She is now a stout, well woman." It's the supreme cure for desperate diseases of throat and lungs. Infallible for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free at all druggists.

Deaths.

SHARP.—In Rawdon, on July 1st, CARRIE, wife of ALEX. SHARP, aged 35 years, 11 mths. and 20 days.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

ART THAT IS PROGRESSIVE.

If you are in need of well made, well cut, newest style of Tailor Made Clothing, come to J. BOLDRICK & SON. We have no Jew way of doing business, we will deal with you straight and guarantee what we sell you will be right. Our stock is in nice variety.

Some lovely White Moselle Vesting just arrived yesterday for double breast Summer Vests, also, some fine suitings. We invite inspection.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

TO THE TRADE.

The Rush for our LADIES' VESTS and HOISERY has been more than we expected. Come here for a bargain in these goods.

DRESS GOODS.

BLACK CREPONS at all prices.

All colors and prices in PRINTS.

Colored and Dotted MUSLINS.

—A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF—

Blouses and Skirts,

at LOWEST PRICES.

Men's Fine WHITE SHIRTS, also colored.

" " UNDERWEAR,

" " HOISERY, of all kinds.

GROCERIES.—If you are thinking of going camping this summer come here for your outfit, as we keep the finest line of Groceries in town.

E. F. PARKER.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

SLAUGHTER SALE

—OF—

Dress Goods

—:o:—

Compare our prices with others:—

20c. Dress Goods, all wool, for 9c. yd.

6 pieces regular 15c. all wool Dress Goods for 6½c.

2 pieces of regular 11c. Goods for 5c. yd.

Don't miss this chance as it will last for one week only.

P. WELCH & CO.,

SPRINGBROOK.

P. S.—3 plugs Chewing Tobacco, 25c.

P. W. & Co.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN,

Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

I wish to say to the farmers that I have a big stock of

BINDER TWINE

coming in a day or two, and am prepared to sell at bottom prices.

I have always tried to give Good Twine at a Low Price, and am prepared this year as usual to meet any competition.

I am still handling the Famous Plymouth Twine. There is none better. Every farmer who has used it is satisfied with results. "Use no other."

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 wil be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every descr ption executed in neat and fashionable sty e, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Hello! Central.

We've struck the right key note now, and have had a job lot of Youths' Slippers, (strap) dumped off the early express, to sell at the low price of 25c. per pair, sizes 1 to 7.

ALSO:—

Girls' Button Tan Boot, 50c., sizes 7 to 13.	
Women's Tweed Slippers, 2 pairs for	20c.
Women's Carpet Slippers, per pair,	20c.
Men's Tan Boots, (special), per pair	$1.00.
" Calf Bals, " " "	$1.00.
" " Oxfords, " " "	50c.

We have a good many pairs of that Famous Plough Boot at 75c. pair, left.

Come and participate of the Shoe Harvest while it lasts.

We want your Butter and Eggs.

GEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 44.

You Are All Right

If you leave your order at Fred. Ward's and have your suit cut in the latest fashion.

We cut them according to your choice, guaranteeing that the style, workmanship and fit shall be unexcelled.

Suits made to order from $10.00 up.

TOOKE'S SHIRTS.

We have had a great rush for Shirts. We are showing values never seen before in Stirling. Then you get a good fitter. Tooke's Shirts never fail to fit, try one.

COMMENCING

to clear out STRAW and LINEN HATS. A few Caps left to give away.

YOU WANT

a Nice Tie, something you don't see everywhere. That's the kind you get here. Price need not stop you, 5c. to $1.00 at

FRED. T. WARD'S,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

The People's Store

Keep your eyes this way and watch for Bargains.

Men's Rubber Ulsters, - - $5.00
" Rubber Coats, $1.75, only 5 left.
" Tweed Pants, - - $1.00.
" Sateen Shirts, 50c., 75c. and $1.
" Cotton Socks, 3 pairs for 25c.
" Bicycle Socks, - 50c. and 75c.
" Braces, - 15c. pair and up.
" Common Straw Hats, all prices.

Ladies' Summer Vests from 5c. each.
" White Muslin Aprons, 30, 50c.
" Silk, Cotton and Kid Gloves, all prices.
" Hoisery, plain and ribbed.
" White Blouses, $1, $1.25, $1.50
" Black Blouses, - - $1.50.
" Linen Skirts, Black Lustre, Sateen and White Pique. All can be suited.

The New Pulley Belt is only 55c.

MILLINERY.

SAILOR HATS reduced to Half Price. Children's Hats from 10c. each.

DRIED APPLES, well cured, at 6c. per lb.

C. F. STICKLE.

LADIES' PURSES

A fine line of these goods just opened out to-day, ranging in price from 25c. to $2.00.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

Excursion to the North-West.

The C. P. R. will run another Excursion to Manitoba, etc., on JULY 13th and 17th. The rates are from $28.00 return and upward.

For particulars call or write to

S. BURROWS,
General Ticket Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

Lightning struck the plant of the Standard Oil Co. at Constable Hook, N. J., and caused damage to the extent of $2,500,000. One tank was exploded by the lightning, and the others caught in quick succession.

The Kingston Whig says the Fenians are active, and that there is an alleged plot to liberate the Welland Canal dynamiters. Nolan, Walsh and Dullman, from Kingston penitentiary. It is not exactly known, says the Whig, what form the attempt at rescue will take, but the use of dynamite is feared, and every precaution is being taken to prevent another outrage.

The total number of new settlers entering Manitoba during the first half of the present year was 21,216.

Rains last week caused great benefit to the small fruits in the Niagara district. Peaches were also benefited, and Secretary Wolverton, of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association, looks for a record yield in this line.

It is stated that his Excellency, the Governor-General purposes visiting Dawson City this summer for the purpose of acquainting himself with the conditions in Yukon, and that he will set out from Ottawa on July 20. Lady Minto will accompany him.

LACROSSE MATCH.

The second league game of the series between Marmora and Stirling, took place at Victoria Park, on Monday evening and proved to be one of the most scientific and stubbornly contested games ever played in Eastern Ontario, and to say that the spectators were kept in a high state of excitement from the moment the referee placed the ball between the sticks of the two centre men until the sound of his whistle at the end of the game, is indeed drawing it mildly.

The ball was faced about 6.30, and the game started with a great rush, Montgomery getting the ball from Graham at the face off passed to T. Kirk who sprinted down the field, his pass to Milne being too low and Clapper relieved for Marmora. The ball travelled to the other end of the field and the Stirling defence were called on to exert themselves and Shaw stopped a hot one. Butler passed to Knowles, he to Greene and the home fielders began to work their combination beautifully, Barlow, Whitty, Saylor and Milne handling the ball very rapidly. The Marmora defence staved off the rush however and Waters was called on to relieve, and on the return of the ball the Marmora home did some very nice work by way of Shannon, Doonin and Kennedy, the latter notching the first goal for Marmora in twelve minutes.

Again at the face Montgomery drew the ball from the veteran Tommy Graham but lost to Robinson, who in turn lost to Greene, he passed to Barlow and the system was again started and every man on the home handled the ball with such wonderful speed and accuracy in their catching and passing, that many old lacrosse onlookers began to wonder if they were really watching a Stirling team playing. Whitty was called on to shoot, the shot going wide however, and Brown and Clapper returned the ball to the other end and again the opposing home got to work and Doonin scored the second goal for Marmora, time 15 minutes.

The score now stood 2 to 0 in favor of the visitors, and the home team went in to do or die, aided greatly by the cheering of their supporters, especially the ladies. Graham this time secured the ball at the face, passed to Shannon, who lost to Knowles, who passed to Greene. Saylor scoring Stirling's first goal in 5 minutes by way of Barlow, Whitty and Milne.

The fourth game started with the pace faster than ever and after seven minutes of the fastest lacrosse, Milne scored Stirling's second goal, time now being called for the first half, with the score a tie, 2 all, and the excitement now at this point of the game was intense.

After ten minutes rest the referee again sounded his whistle and the second half was started, and after seventeen minutes of beautiful combination by both teams, the Stirling defence, each of whom were playing a very strong game, gave the home fielders a chance, which they took advantage of, and Barlow did the needful.

The score was now 3 to 2 in Stirling's favor, and old and young of both sexs embraced each other at this exciting moment.

The visiting team now started in with a determination depicted on each man's face, and the game from now out was a stubbornly fought contest, but Marmora tied the score, from a fierce mix up in front of goal, Shannon doing the trick.

There remained now seven minutes to play and although both teams played desperately to break the tie neither side could score, and the game ended 3 to 3 at the sound of the referee's whistle.

It is needless to make special mention of the work of every player on the home team, as all put up a good game. C. Kirk at cover point, B. Black at second defence and E. Greene at third defence, were a tower of strength to the Stirling defence.

The teams lined up as follows:—

MARMORA.		STIRLING.
Brown	Goal	Shaw
W. Pinner	Point	Butler
Clapper	Cover Point	C. Kirk
Waters	1st Defence	Knowles
Handley	2nd "	Black
Robinson	3rd "	Greene
Graham	Centre	Montgomery
Shannon	3rd Home	T. Kirk
McWilliams	2nd "	Barlow
F. Pinner	1st "	Whitty
Doonin	Outside "	Saylor
Kennedy	Inside "	Milne
J. McWilliams	Captains	C. E. Parker

W. McWilliams, Umpires, C. J. Boldrick
Referee, R. E. Colling, Madoc.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has responded to the strike of the boilermakers by shutting down the whole of its engineering shops at Montreal, throwing out 600 men.

When coming from Oswego Captain Oliver of the schooner Eliza Fisher passed considerable wreckage of the schooner Picton. He is of opinion that no trace will ever be found of the lost schooner's crew, the spot where she went down being the deepest part of Lake Ontario.

Care, order and cleanliness, when combined with an efficient supply of fire pails and casks of salted water, have proved a greater safeguard against fire than all other known appliances. As an evidence of this fact the official returns furnished by the New York Fire Commissioners for six consecutive years demonstrated that out of 13,255 fires, 8,453 were extinguished by pails of water, an average of 64 per cent. of the whole number. An interesting letter is quoted from a Chatham firm telling of the saving of a mill and elevators by the use of pails of salt water.

Farewell Address.

On Tuesday evening, June 25th, the friends of the Rev. R. and Mrs. Duke to the number of over one hundred from different parts of the Foxboro circuit gathered in the parsonage to spend a social time and take a formal farewell of their pastor, by presenting to them the following address, which was read by Miss Finkle, of Marsh Hill church:

To the Rev. R. and Mrs. Duke,

DEAR FRIENDS,—A few of your many friends on Foxboro circuit have met this evening to give some expression of their feelings of gratitude to you as the pastor of this circuit for the last three years. Every nation has its system of education, every country its educational institutions, greatest of which is the church. We call that people happy who can point to such institutions and claim for them the high efficiency in instruction, and trust type of instruction. Such instruction have we, the people of Foxboro circuit, been receiving from our highly respected and dearly loved pastor. To-night we assembled once again not to bid you welcome but farewell, and God speed in your future field of labor, assuring you that you have our prayers and well wishes. What a thrill that word sends to each of us, such mingled feelings of joy and sadness it arouses within us. The circumstances are such as produce a deep feeling of pain and regret. We realize that to-night must witness the separation of pastor and people united by the bonds of love. Truly each one of us feels that our mutual intercourse has enriched and strengthened our minds and characters.

Three years ago we met as strangers. To-night we part feeling that a strong chain of friendship binds us together, one which time can never destroy. Though your stay was short among us we have derived many and great benefits and helps in our every day and christian life by your faithful preaching and in your daily life, opposing sin in every form, your earnest efforts in many ways for our welfare, your heartfelt and loving sympathy in deeper sorrow and distress, visiting the homes of the sick and bereaved ones, you have ever striven to raise us to a higher plane of intellectual and spiritual life which has stimulated us to put forth greater effort to do as He, the great head of the church, would have us do. You have striven to have us attain that one great essential characteristic, a Christ-like character, a character, noble, unwavering, which shall stand the test of many years to come and the life eternal. You have endeavored to impress upon us that each is his own character builder, that by our every act we are adding to that structure which is the only thing acquired in this life that we carry with us out of it, and that only in so far as we succeed in attaining unto the Christlike character.

Now we pause, for we feel that words fail to express the feelings of keen regret we experience in separating from our much loved pastor and his estimable wife and family, and in bidding you good-bye we assure you that you have our earnest prayers and tenderest sympathies for your future welfare.

Signed in behalf of your many friends on Foxboro circuit.

J. N. PALMER,
J. A. HOLGATE,
A. REID,
C. VANDERWATERS,
H. FENN,
A. HUBBLE,
D. W. FAULKNER.

Notes from Washington.

From Our Special Correspondent.

President McKinley, alone of all the heads of the great nations which have interests in China, has left his Capital and gone home for a vacation, after refusing to send more troops or take any more prominent part in the rescue of the imperiled diplomats at Pekin, or in revenging their murder, if need be. With the single exception of Japan, the United States is the only power that has a large veteran army in perfect readiness within striking distance of northern China, and severe criticism of the President's attitude is already making itself heard. Of course his action is due to politics and to the fear of losing votes to Bryan and the anti-imperialists by any action that could be construed as a further step beyond our boundaries. McKinley is naturally a hesitater, and no one has yet discovered by what influences he was induced to order the Ninth Infantry so promptly to China a week ago. It is now the fact that he sent any troops at all, not his refusal to send more that excites surprise.

An article purporting to give a history of the events that led up to the present friendly understanding between the United States and Great Britain has been published in one of the July magazines by M. A. Low, a well-known Washington correspondent, whose facilities for obtaining information causes much confidence to be placed in anything he may assert. After giving an interesting sketch of the Venezuelan incident, when the blundering Ambassador Bayard came near landing the two countries in a war which was only averted by the diplomacy of John Hay, now Secretary of State, Mr. Low relates in detail the diplomatic history of the Spanish war. Not once nor twice only, according to Mr. Low, did England stand between the United States and the concert of Europe in the negotiations leading up to hostilities. Even after the war was over, an attempt made by Spain backed by Russian sympathy to sell the Philippines to Germans came near causing war between the United States and the latter power, and was only averted by the action of Great Britain. Mr. Low is an Englishman by birth, and it is possible that race sympathy has caused him to ascribe to Britain a larger share in these events than she actually took, but the general belief is that his account is remarkably close to facts.

California has about completed the gathering of her orange crop. It is unusually large, and is estimated at 14,500 car loads, compared with 9,000 carloads last year. The value of the crop this year is estimated at $4,600,000.

July Stock Taking Sale

"What Shall the Harvest Be?"

This question need not be asked if you trade with us, for then you will be buying your goods right, and in gathering such plums as these your harvest profits will be good anyway.

Ladies' and Children's Tan and Black Cotton Hose, all sizes at 5c. per pair.

STEAM LOOM REMNANTS, 2 to 10 yards each, 25c. lb.

5000 yds. GREY COTTON, just arrived, at 1c. to 2c. yd. below present value.

A BIG JULY DISCOUNT on BLOUSES, DRESS MUSLINS and PIQUES.

Men's Light Coats and Vests at Cost to clear.

10 lbs. Best Rolled Oats always for your quarter here.

4 lbs. Ginger Snaps, 25c. 3 plugs Club Tobacco for 10c.

Cooking Butter for 12½c. lb.

"Charm Blend" is the latest thing in Tea with Siverware Premiums. Try a package.

CLUTE & MATHER,
Proprietors of "STERLING BRAND" GOODS.

SHOES ARE CHEAPER this month at our store,

for during July we aim to sell all our surplus stock of Summer Shoes, and to sell them quick we mark down the price 15 to 20 per cent.

Ladies' Kid Shoes, turned sole, kid tip, $1.25 for - - - 85c.
Girls' Shoes, 11 to 2 - - 50c.
Ladies' Strap Shoes - - - 20c.

Butter and Eggs same as Cash.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
THE RELIABLE SHOE MERCHANTS.

Dominion Finances.

A statement just issued by the Finance Department shows that the revenue for the year ending June 30 last surpasses all previous records. There were just two years in the history of Canada since confederation that the revenue collected met all expenses, whether on ordinary or capital expenditure, without adding a dollar to the public debt. The first year was in 1871 and the second in 1882, so that every year for nearly twenty years each succeeding administration has been going on piling up the public debt until it reached $260,000,000. The fiscal year which has closed will certainly be a record-breaker. The revenue will not only meet all expenditures incurred, whether on consolidated revenue or capital account, but there will be sufficiet to spare to reduce the public debt by over a million dollars.

The revenue for the fiscal year, which has just closed, was $49,034,597, compared with $44,698,156, an increase of $4,336,441 over 1889. The difference between revenue and expenditure shows u surplus of $14,208,197. There are however, a large number of accounts yet to come in, which will reduce this amount to about $8,000,000.

It will be remembered that Mr. Fielding predicted a surplus of $7,500,000, and this amount will certainly be reached.

The capital expenditure this year is nearly a million less than for the previous year.

His Excellency will be accompanied by the Countess of Minto on his trip to Dawson City.

The County of Kent is busy consructing a House of Refuge, which is the twenty-third in the province.

What A Tale It Tells.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c. at all druggists.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

C. D. Black, of Napanee, spent Sunday last under the parental roof.

Miss Lydia Conley, of Madoc, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Conley.

Miss M. Searles, of Consecon, is the guest of Miss Nettie Holsey.

M. H. Sine, of Toronto, is visiting relatives and friends in this section.

Miss Lucy Redden, of Campbellford, is visiting Mrs. Henry Smith this week.

H. L. Boldrick, of Bancroft, was visiting his parents here for a few days this week.

Miss Nellie Anderson, of Bradford, Pa., is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson, at Glen Ross.

Miss Clara Martin is taking a teachers' course in singing, at Belleville, from Miss M. De Guerre, during the summer term.

Misses Emily and Molly Parker and Mrs. Potts, left last Thursday for a holiday trip down the St. Lawrence and the River Saguenay.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Easterbrook and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wright, of Tweed, were the guests of Rev. W. Johnston, on Wednesday of this week. Mr. Easterbrook has for some time been engaged in the milling business in South Africa, but is at present on a short visit to his old home at Tweed.

Since '95 British firms have supplied China with 500 pieces of artillery, including Maxims. During the same period German firms have supplied the Chinese with nearly half a million Mauser rifles and three million rounds of ammunition.

A man named Nissen ran the Niagara River from just below the Falls to a point past the whirlpool in a small boat made for the purpose. It will be remembered that Capt. Webb some years ago attempted to swim through the same waters but lost his life in the attempt. Nissen passed through the ordeal uninjured, but has no desire to repeat the trip.

World's Champion Healer.

"I tried many remedies to cure piles," writes W. R. Smith, of Latham, Ill., "but found no relief till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I have not been troubled with piles since." Grandest pile cure on earth and the best salve in the world. 25c. per box, guaranteed by all druggists.

An Unfair Exchange.

BY ETHEL WATTS MUMFORD.

I can't say I was frightened, but I felt chill, and my heart thumped when I saw the table, with its rubber sheet—the basins, in which I caught the gleam of steel — and the neat array of linen and knives. The room was long and bare, flooded with a blue-white light, and smelled faintly—a sickening, sweetish smell that permeated everything.

I had elected to come to the table, rather than to be brought unconscious. I wanted to cling to my ego as long as possible—to be a man to the last—for I realized that with an operation for appendicitis there comes always the great question of life and death. My twin brother, Fred, was waiting in the outer room. He alone of all the family knew my condition and the step I was about to take. Why worry the rest, and give them the anxiety of waiting for the news? I was in good hands. Dr. Jerrold was my classmate and devoted to me. I thought of all this dimly, as I lay myself out with the help of my old chum and his assistant. A black-eyed nurse flitted in and out, bringing things. The light blazed into my eyes, and the pain in my right groin was hot and torturing. I saw Dr. Jerrold raise a muzzle-like apparatus, and pour something into it—the smell of ether filled the room. I shivered a little. Another doctor entered and was greeted cheerfully.

"All ready?" he asked.

The muzzle descended gently over my face. I gagged and gasped. A cold wave swept over me.

"Breathe in," said the voice of the assistant, immeasurably above me.

Instantly a small, powerful voice at my ear repeated rapidly: "Breathe in — breathe in—breathe in—breathe in—breathe in!"

There came an explosion of light above my eyes. I gasped again, while the big voice boomed, far, far distant: "Breathe in!" And the little one at my ear took it up once more: "Breathe in — breathe in—breathe in—breathe in—n—n—!"

I began to move with excessive velocity through an atmosphere of no resistance, supported by the voice. I was a flaming meteor! I flew through space without end — masses of white star-dust wheeling beside me. The air was cold and buoyant — that other ether that dwells between the worlds. On and on we were hurled furiously! The roar of comets in their orbits becoming confused with the insistent voice that bade me breathe. I knew that if I did not obey I should fall—fall for ever; so I filled my lungs to bursting, and, as I inhaled, was impelled onward with new force.

We approached a mass of light that grew steadily. The sun! I thought. We should be attracted into it, of course, and perish! The light was too cold for the burning sun; it was white—chill white. Then I heard distantly the sound of voices—and the centre of the glare became a gigantic question mark that stretched across the heavens.

I began to slow up and to swing from side to side, like a ship at sea. The voice was gone. A deadly illness grew upon me—and the question mark became the back of a white enamelled chair. Then there was a period of pain and nausea, but a cool hand soothed my brow. I was held firmly but gently, or I should have rolled about in spite of my weakness. I began to think again—I remembered that I had been operated upon.

"Is it over?" I asked, amazed; for it seemed but a moment ago that I saw the last of the bare, white room.

"Yes," said the nurse. "Don't talk!"

I saw she had blue eyes. A strange man came in, spoke to her and looked at me. "Getting on nicely," he said. Then some remarks were exchanged about temperature and pulse.

I was slowly assorting the fragments of my consciousness. I had a pain in the old place, but of a new kind. I felt bandages and dressings. My poor racked body seemed to be trying to tell me the terrible ordeal it had been through—"when you were away"—it spoke through every miserable nerve and relaxed muscle, as if saying: "Yes, we were always conscious — we knew. It was terrible—where did you go?" and my ego, in turn, tried to explain. I looked at my hand on the counterpane. It was changed; so small and thin. I glanced at the room. Evidently they had decided it would be best not to put me in the one I had chosen. This was probably the retreat of the doctor's wife — it was filled with womanly trifles, though all superfluous furniture had been removed. The nurse sat by me, bathing my head from time to time, and, as the sickening taste in my mouth increased, she gave me a bit of ice to cool my tongue—only a bit, but such a relief.

A twinge of agony bit at my side. "Hell!" I ejaculated. The nurse looked startled. She held my hand a moment, then took my temperature with a tiny glass thermometer she put under my tongue—nodded her head, and moved away.

The strange man came in again a little later, walked up to me and held my hand.

"How goes it, little one?" he said.

I looked surprised. "The nausea is better," I said; "but—"

"You must be very quiet, my dear; appendicitis is no joke, and though your case was a simple one — the inflammation had not extended—still you must be obedient and very still—it's hard, of course, and you'll suffer a great deal, but you are courageous."

I only half-listened. "Where," I asked, "is Dr. Jerrold?"

It was his turn to be surprised.

"He is—with a case—Why?"

"Oh!" I answered. "I thought he wouldn't have gone—he was so anxious about me."

"Was he?" said the man. "Well, be quiet now—like a good girl."

"Good—what?" I gasped suddenly.

He leaned over me and looked me in the face; he felt my pulse. "The ether is still on," he said, and slipped out of the room.

I put my hand to my head—vaguely and felt a heavy braid of hair, I believe I screamed. The nurse ran to me. I waved at her frantically. "Bring me a mirror!" I commanded.

"Lie still," she said gently.

"Bring me a mirror!" I said, "or I'll get up and get it!"

She pinned me to the bed with one strong hand and rang a bell.

"Violent?" asked the man, returning.

She nodded.

He came toward me and between them they held me fast and spoke soothingly. Then, to my amazement and rage, I burst into tears.

"A mirror!" I sobbed. "Bring me a mirror!" I was almost insane.

The man gave a nod of consent, the nurse left me and brought a hand-glass from the bureau.

I looked! The face I saw was that of a young girl—her black eyes flaming with excitement—her face drawn by suffering, and white, but for two scarlet spots on the cheeks. About my head—for it was mine—was a great coil of brown hair! I fainted.

When I regained consciousness, the man and the nurse were bending over me. Then followed a confused period. I was half mad, and every time I grew conscious the same horrible question—who and what was I—faced me, and threw me off my balance again. My temperature would not go down—my pulse beat wildly. The doctor finally administered opiates.

The days that followed were terrible beyond description. I could not grasp the awful thing that had happened. I doubted my sanity. But as conviction grew that I was not a victim of a delusion, but of some amazing change, I fought that theory with all the will in me. I felt trapped and cruelly abused. I could confide nothing of my trouble or I risked the insane asylum. So I fought the fearful battle out alone, and the horror of it came near unsettling my reason. Often I had recourse to touching something to make sure I was not mistaken—the coverlid, the medicine bottles, the spoons; each served as a focus for my poor wits. But the accuracy of my vision and touch, with the logical sequence of my life, convinced me finally that, whatever had happened to my soul—this body, at least, was in normal surroundings.

At last, after days of misery, I became sufficiently master of myself to begin to make an effort to discover my new personality. But the instant I asked questions my doctor and nurse became alarmed. So I took the part of silence, and they thought me better.

A week or more after my operation, a strange, handsome, middle-aged lady was admitted.

"Who is that?" I asked the nurse, unwarily.

She heard me, and, though evidently prepared for my affliction it struck home.

"Don't you know me?" she begged. "Oh, Polly! Polly, dear — don't you know your mother!"

The nurse put up a warning hand, but the poor woman's distress had touched me. Since this strange and terrible thing had happened, I might as well make the best of it.

"Of course, mother," I said; "how stupid of me."

She almost cried for joy this time. The doctor came in.

"Don't excite my patient," he said, looking over her head the while at the nurse, who smiled. His face cleared.

"How—how are they all?" I asked at a venture; for the doctor and nurse were watching me like hawks.

"Marjie is well," said the lady. "Tom is staying with us. Your father is very tired, dear, for we've all been so anxious about you. But now that you're getting well again, he is better too. We shall all be so glad to have our dear, laughing Polly back again. Your father is looking about for a horse for you, so when you're up you can have one all to yourself."

"Thank you," I said vaguely. "Remember me—give my love to—all of them." I judged Tom and Marjie to be my brother and sister, so I thought it safe to say: "Tell Tom he's a poor sort of a brother if he doesn't write me all the news. I can have a letter, can't I, Doc?"

There was a miserable silence.

My new mother said gently: "Tom is not your brother, Polly. Don't you remember?"

She picked up my left hand and held it up before me. On the third finger was a heavy, old-fashioned ring, set with a solitaire. "Good Lord!" I thought. "I'm engaged, am I—engaged to a man named Tom!" They must have seen the terror on my face. My mother's lip quivered.

"You had better go," the doctor said. "She mustn't be tired."

They left me, all but the nurse. I lay thinking. Then I determined to take the bull by the horns.

"Nurse," I said, "what is the rest of my name; Polly—what? I can't remember."

"Polly Delano," she answered.

"And how many brothers and sisters have I?"

"One sister, Marjorie."

"And I'm engaged to Tom who?—do you happen to know?"

"Yes, Tom Tregenna."

"Tom Tregenna," I exclaimed excitedly. "You don't mean it? Why, I know him well!"

I saw my mistake. "I mean I remember all about him—and I had forgotten so many things."

During the days that followed I was introduced to the members of my new family, one by one, and gradually learned to navigate fairly safely through the narrows and shallows of conversation. I was so taken up mentally that my physical condition bothered me little—though I suffered from lying still so long, and the usual dressing was far from pleasant. In three weeks I was allowed to move from my bed. I was wofully weak. I, who had been the centre rush of my college team, and had kept my condition perfect since I graduated, could not move unaided, and, in the frail body I had come to occupy in some strange way, could not even lift a book. I began to see a few friends, though always carefully prepared for any condition of mind. I caught them watching me curiously. The most trying ordeal was when Tom came. He was tremulous with eagerness, yet I could see he feared the meeting—and God knows I feared it, too—but I was so glad to stand on firm ground once more that I greeted him rapturously. Then I forgot, and began in my own character:

"Tom, I'm that glad to see you—my lord, man!—but this has been a siege! Nobody can ever know what I've been through — never!—and, say, old chap, I'm rusty; what's all the news? How's Will Featherly? and what became of little Ponsonby and that Taunton girl? The club was talking of nothing else when I was taken sick."

Tom looked amazed, but answered my questions. "When did you meet Ponsonby? I did not know you knew him."

"Know him!" said I. "Why, Ponsonby and I spent a month together in Quimberley's camp in Maine."

"You did? When?"

"Two years ago—we had splendid sport."

"Who chaperoned?"

"Nobody; there weren't any ladies—"

"No ladies!"

"No. There was some talk of Mrs. Q. coming up; but we rather preferred keeping bachelors' hall."

Then Tom began humoring me. "Of course, Polly, dear"—

"Say,' I went on, "I want awfully to see Dr. Jerrold; can't you manage it? Ask what's-his-name, the Medico, to get him to come."

"Of course," said Tom, with a jealous look in his eyes.

I laughed aloud. "You're not going to be jealous of him, I hope,' I roared in unladylike mirth.

"Well, why are you asking for him? Dr. Benson says you asked for him almost as soon as you came out frbm the ether."

"Because," I answered, "I have an idea that Jerrold will be able to help me more than any one else. Get Benson to talk me over with him.'

Tom promised, and kissed me good-bye. I shall never forget it—it gave me the horrors for a week!

The next day when Benson came I pretended to sleep, for I did not want to be bothered with him; and I had discovered in my new brain a depth of innocent deceit that amazed me. The doctor and the nurse discussed me in low voices.

"The strange thing is,' said Benson, "that Dr. Jerrold has an appendicitis case followed by loss of identity with a hallucination of change of sex—a combination utterly unknown before. And he tells me he operated on the same day, almost at the same hour, that we did. It's most extraordinary—and Miss Delano's insisting that Jerrold is the only man who could understand her case. It's very odd. He's coming here today to consult; she insists on it."

"How's his case coming on?" asked the nurse interestedly.

"Not well. They've had all sorts of trouble. The case to begin with was worse than ours, and when the complication arose they had all sorts of trouble. Patient was hysterical—took everything hard—begged for an imaginary family of sisters and brothers and fiances and things—refused to have anything to do with his own family—wouldn't listen to reason, and now he's fretting himself so, the recovery is very doubtful."

To be Continued.

Plain Truth Plainly Told

By plain, everyday people who believe in Dr. Chase's Remedies because they have been actually cured by using them.

The persons who wrote the following letters did so in order that you might profit by their experience. If you want further particulars regarding any case here mentioned, the writers will gladly answer your enquiries. A test of any of Dr. Chase's Remedies will convince you of their merit.

ITCHING BODY SORES.

Mr. Chas. K. Moss, Berlin, Ont., writes:—"My child, six months old, was a terrible sufferer from itching sores on her body. The doctor called it salt rheum, but could not cure it. We tried many remedies recommended but they had no effect. Having read of Dr. Chase's Ointment, I decided to try it, and am happy to say that she was completely cured before the first box was all used."

CONSTIPATION.

Mrs. W. H. Fisher, Preston, Ont., states:—"I can recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for Constipation. I was troubled for about nine years, and have spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for remedies I heard of, but they failed to even give relief. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I procured a box, and they have cured me of this long-standing complaint. I don't' have to use them any more at all, which goes to show that the cure is complete and permanent."

WEAKNESS.

Mr. W. H. La Blanc, Bonfield, Ont., writes:—"I was once a sufferer from catarrh, and while using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure I was recommended to use also Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to build up the system. I have found it the best preparation for strengthening the body that I ever used. My nerves were exhausted, and I was too weak to do a day's work when I began using it, and now am strong and healthy, and feel real well. I am perfectly sure that anyone who uses Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will believe as I do, that it is the best strengthener and restorative obtainable."

Imitators of Dr. Chase's Remedies do not dare to reproduce his portrait and signature, which are to be found on every box of his genuine remedies. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

About the House.

HOME.

A world of strife shut out, my dears,
A world of love shut in,
And that is what the home hosuld be
In midst of care and din.

Beyond its doors the battle waged
To gain the daily bread;
Within, the wife with angel face,
The baby's sunny head.

Temptation often grim outside,
But strength the crown to win
In hours of prayer at eventide
The happy home within.

A world of strife shut out, my dears,
A world of peace and love,
And we shut in as in an ark,
With God's own light above.

Dear little home, our star of hope
Upon the roughest road,
The type of heavenly rest with God
Makes his divine abode.

A CHAPTER OF BEDROOMS.

The room in which we spend at least one-third of our time certainly deserves a good deal of careful thought and attention, writes Lizzie Clarke Hardy. And whether it be an old-fashioned ten-by-twelve bedroom or a commodious chamber, two things are prime essentials to the health and comfort of the occupant, and that is perfect cleanliness and thorough ventilation.

I might as well confess at the beginning of this article to being a fresh-air crank and to be consistent I sleep with a window open both summer and winter .

We depend upon the air we breathe, whether sleeping or waking, for life, health, and strength, and yet if we could but see the air in a sleeping-room that has been occupied with closed doors and windows, we should behold a drapery of poisonous vapor that could be cut with a knife and from which we would flee in dismay.

An all-wise Creator has provided us with an abundance of fresh air and sunshine, and if we do not avail ourselves of these purifying elements we are violating the laws of nature, and must suffer the consequences in shattered nerves and impaired health.

No matter how plainly a sleeping-room may be furnished, it should be scrupulously clean, and with the two essentials of ventilation and cleanliness attended to, all the rest is comparatively easy.

The walls and ceiling of a bedchamber should be papered in some light, delicate tint, with no glaring colors or set figures to become a weariness to the eyes in case of sickness, and the painting of the woodwork should harmonize with the paper, and the shades should be in harmony with both. Dainty white muslin curtains with a ruffle down the center and across the bottom, or sash curtains shirred on a brass rod, are neat and pretty, and very easily laundered.

For some time iron bedsteads have been quite the style, but now it seems that those of wood are gaining favor, and in almost any home where economy must be practiced a bedroom suit may be made up of different pieces of furniture—for instance, a bedstead, an old-fashioned bureau and a washstand may be painted with white enamel paint, and a very pretty suit may thus be had at little cost.

It hardly pays to buy a cheap mattress; a good one of hair or wool is so much more satisfactory and lasts so much longer. But these are quite expensive, and very good ones may be made at home of husks and cotton batting. A bed with a good set of springs and a mattress, with a smaller one made of cotton batting on top, is both comfortable and healthful from a hygienic point of view.

Pretty comfortables are made of cheese-cloth and tied with bright wool and are very light and easy to handle. And, too, I am quite old-fashioned enough to like to see the patchwork of our grandmothers' day.

All the bedding in every-day use should be hung out on a line in the sun and wind quite often, unless you wish your bedroom to have a stuffy, musty smell, and pillows, too, should be hung out to air, but not in the hot sun, as that injures the feathers.

At least once a week the mattress should be turned, and all the dust wiped from the bedspread and springs, and a sure preventive against the little pests that will sometimes find their way into the best-kept houses is a solution of corrosive sublimate and spirits of turpentine. But this is a deadly poison and should be handled with care.

A bed dressed in pure white is always neat and inviting, but very pretty spreads and pillow-shams may be made of silkolene, with a ruffle all around, or they may be trimmed with lace. They are thrown over the bed, but not tucked in. The pillow-shams may be made like a curtain and shirred on a brass rod and pulled to either side when the bed is in use.

A comfortable couch, it may be a home-made one, and covered with pretty cretonne, with a few fancy pillows is always a pleasant addition to a bedroom; and a couple of easy chairs and an extra table for books and a work basket, if the room is large enough.

I do not believe in too much bric-a-brac or fancy work in a sleeping-room. Too many things to catch the dust and to be kept clean are a weariness to the flesh.

Dainty drapings for the dresses and commode may be made of white muslin, to match the curtains, and laid over pink or blue cambric, and the mantel may be draped in the same manner.

A few choice engravings, in plain frames, hung on a level with the eye, give the room a cheerful air. A pretty scrap-basket, with a cover, in which all the pick-ups may be found very convenient.

I suppose from a hygienic point of view a hardwood floor is most desirable in a sleeping-room, but I have tried both the bare floor with rugs and the carpet, and I am free to confess that I prefer the latter.

There is always more dust in a sleeping-room than in any other in the house, and the floor must be attended to every day. With a bare floor the rugs must be taken up and shaken and the floor wiped off with a damp cloth. And this is a good deal of work. But with a carpet sweeper all the dust may be taken off a carpet with a few rapid strokes, without sending it flying all over the room, to settle again upon bed and furniture. But for a room in every-day use a painted or hardwood border and a large rug tacked firmly down in the centre, are to my mind quite the nicest of all, for a tacked-down centre-piece may be swept with the carpet sweeper.

POTATOES FOR SUPPER.

Cracknels.—Stir two eggs into mashed potatoe add two cups rolled cracker, one small, minced onion, salt, a light sprinkling of sage and pepper, beat all well togeher, shape into round or square thin cakes and place in a pan with dripping or pork frying's or butter and lard mixed, bake in hot oven twenty minutes. These are simply delicious.

Chowderettes; Mash twelve to fifteen potatoes in a granite pan, stir in one egg and season with salt and pepper, add one cup rolled cracker, two cups flaked fish, new or left over, and either fresh or salt, one cup cream or sweet milk, an onion chopped, or just enough to flavor it. Form into cakes and dredge each side with the cracker that has been rolled fine. Let them finish cooking in a frying pan in fat pork or butter.

Smothered Potatoes: Pare, wash, cut in two lengthwise, and wipe dry, place in smothering pan in beef or pork dripping and a little water, dust with pepper and salt, let them remain in hot oven about one hour. New potatoes are very nice prepared this way.

THE FRENCH KITCHEN.

The French kitchen, however small, is always neat, and in order, its brick floor and blue and white tiling, giving a picturesque appearance, often accented by a rose-bush, or other growing plant in the window. Space is economized in every other point but the range, which is strikingly generous in size in comparison with other appointments. The French cook delights in copper kitchen utensils which from such a shining array as to be almost dazzling in effect. These are hung in rows on the wall above and convenient to the range, probably because kitchen closets are unknown in France. The dresser, much the same as in this country, is kept so clean with spotless lace covers on every shelf, as to serve as ample testimony of the dainty standard of both mistress and maid.

THEY BURIED THE CHEESE.

A Kindly Gift to a Military Mess Which Was Too Strong for the General.

Mr. Bennett Burleigh, the war correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, sends this amusing story from Bloemfontein:—

A well known General was inspecting the quarters of some of the regiments attached to his, the —— brigade. Like Burnham, the scout, and M——, of the A.S.C., he is mighty particular about smells, and certain edible articles affect his whole nervous system. Inspection was over and the General was visiting the ——'s mess tent to partake of the regimental hospitality. Suddenly he sniffed most audibly, and added, "You've got a dead mule about here; why don't you take it away and bury it?" He was assured that there was no such thing buried within a mile of the camp. "Nonsense, I say; I'll show you you're mistaken. It's horrible, and you must have it removed, or your men all will get ill." Then he sniffed rapidly around, and pointed triumphantly to a big grave of freshly overturned earth. "There, I knew it," he cried. "It is buried in that grave. That will never do, sir," he said to the Colonel. "The matter is too serious to be overlooked, and the case shall be noticed. Have the carcass removed and re-buried one mile out from all camps, upon the veldt." He was preparing to walk away in high dudgeon without his luncheon and whiskey when the Colonel took it upon himself to explain that some too generous donour had sent the regiment 100 pounds of cheese and it was that odorous present the officers and men had by consent buried, and were sorry that they were unable to get it planted deeper than 6 feet owing to having reached bed rock.

HERE AND THERE.

Topics of Interest From All Over the World.

The French miltiary authorities are recruiting from among railway employees.

The value of the imports of potatoes into England yearly is estimated at about £600,000.

Austria had 255 strikes in 1898, involving 885 establishments, with 39,000 labourers.

Korea is a keg of powder, upon which Russia and Japan sit smoking the "pipe of peace."

Originally, a town or a warship fired off their guns on the approach of friendly strangers, to show that they had such faith in the visitors' peaceful intentions, they didn't think it necessary to keep their guns loaded.

Surprise rifle practice consists of disappearing targets the size of a man's head and shoulders springing out of the ground like a Jack-in-the-box, at distances varying from 200 to 800 yards from the firing point, where it remains for about ten seconds, and then bobs down again, so that the firer has to judge his distance, and fire high or low accordingly.

A nose exactly in the middle of the face is abnormal. As a rule, noses incline towards the right.

KILLED ALL FOREIGNERS

If the Chinese Rumors Current in Shanghai Are Correct.

A despatch from London says:—Sir Robert Hart's runner, who was interviewed by the correspondent of the Express at Shanghai, says the foreigners were making a last stand in the buildings and enclosures of the British Legation. They had many dead and wounded. Among them was some women and children. All were short of food, even of the commonest necessaries.

The women were starving, as they gave a part of their small allowance to the children. The foreigners were holding out under a terrific fire upheld by the hourly expectation of relief. They knew they would not be abandoned, and that the armies of their Governments were advancing. Sometimes they thought they could hear artillery in action beyond a wall. They were unable to return the fire of the Chinese except at moments when an assault seemed imminent. Then the machine guns and repeating rifles tore the storming parties to pieces. The messenger expressed the belief that it would be impossible for the foreigners to resist much longer, as the Chinese were preparing to batter down the walls of the court-yard and their ammunition was running low.

Orders were given by Prince Tuan, the messenger says, that since some had been killed, not one other foreigner should be left alive. The Chinese soldiers were exhorted to sacrifice their lives without hesitation, if by so doing they could help exterminate the "Wang-Kuei-Tse." Extreme precautions had been taken to prevent the foreigners from communicating with anyone outside the city, and a number of runners who had been sent out were killed by the Chinese. This messenger succeeded in getting through by smearing his face and clothes with blood and joining in the outcries against the "devils."

He passed the remains of foreigners of Admiral Seymour's force who had been killed between Lang-Fang and Lo-Fu. Their bodies had been cut to pieces and their heads were carried at the ends of bamboos.

A large army of Manchu Chinese Imperial troops, with seventy guns, is reported to be advancing in the direction of Tien-Tsin.

Reliance is placed in Shanghai on most of the statements made by the messenger, as he is known to be faithful to the foreigners.

The Consular body at Shanghai is of the opinion that the food and ammunition of the besieged Legation forces at Pekin have become exhausted, they must be dead or imprisoned, and that it would be futile to make a desperate effort for their relief with an inadequate force. It is regarded at Shanghai as appalling that nothing is being done for the relief of the besieged foreigners, and that they should be abandoned to a horrible fate. The inability of 1,600 men—the latest estimates of the number landed—to advance, is explained by the statement that the Chinese army between Tien-Tsin and Pekin has been heavily reinforced, that it has abundant artillery and numerous cavalry, giving it large advantages over the allies. Reconnoitring parties run a great hazard of being surrounded, captured, and probably executed by torture. A long delay seems certain before an effective advance and be made.

THE SIEGE RAISED.

Most of the Kumassi Garrison Succeeds in Escaping.

A despatch from London, says:—Col. Willcocks, commanding the Kumassi relief expedition, telegraphs the Colonial Office under date of Tuesday that natives report that Governor Hodgson and the wives and families of several officers have left Kumassi, where they were besieged by the rebellious natives, and arrived at Ekwanta, 20 miles south-west of Kumassi.

The messengers added that many were killed in breaking out of Kumassi.

The rumour appears to be well founded, although Col. Willcocks fails to understand why he has not received news from the Governor. The colonel intends to proceed to Kumassi and retake the place if it is evacuated.

35 KILLED, 18 INJURED.

Loaded Trolley Goes Over a Precipice at Tacoma.

A despatch from Tacoma, Wash., says;—Thirty-five men, women, and children were killed and eighteen were injured, nine fatally, in the wrecking of a trolley on the outskirts of Tacoma on Wednesday.

Happy excursionists—104 of them—boarded a trolley car at Edison, a suburb at 8.30 o'clock. They were en route to this city to view the civic parade. The car bowled along at a good speed. Where the tracks turned from Delin street the car suddenly lurched, and left the rails. The motorman was powerless to check its speed. A gulch 120 feet yawned below. Only a slight rail of wood ran along the edge of the precipice.

FROM PRISON TO BATTLE.

Released at Pretoria to be Killed in a Few Days.

A despatch from London says:—The Pretoria prisoners are evidently experiencing an early renewal of war after their liberation.

In the latest list of casualties there is evidence of this. The attack on the small British force at Honingspruit entailed the death of Major H. T. de C. Hobbs, of the 2nd West Yorks, who was taken prisoner, owing to his staying behind to assist a wounded man at Willow Grange, in Natal, on November 23.

Second-Lieut. H. H. Smith, reported severely wounded in the same fight, belongs to the 1st Gloucesters, and was taken prisoner at Nicholson's nek.

STORMS KILL MANY PERSONS.

Hurricanes and Lightning Spread Ruin and Death in Europe.

A despatch from Berlin, says:—Hurricanes, cloud-bursts, and thunderstorms are reported from a number of places. Warzenburg, Bavaria, was visited on Thursday by a hurricane, which destroyed a large building, and killed six persons. A hurricane did great damage in the vicinity of Elberfeld, especially at Cronenberg and Ohligs. Several lives were lost. In the vicinity of Cassels cloudbursts destroyed the harvest and drowned several persons and a large number of cattle. Lightning struck 18 labourers in Krojanten, near Konitz and also struck and killed a whole family named Mikowski at Groose Lelernitz, near Dantzic.

FREE HAND FOR JAPAN.

The Russian Government Agrees to the Proposition.

A despatch from London, says:—The Russian Government announces that it will give Japan a free hand to apply military force in China. The terms of this consent are summarized in the subjoined despatch from St. Petersburg, under date of July 6: In reply to an enquiry from the Japanese Cabinet regarding the despatch of Japanese troops to China to render aid to the foreigners in Pekin, the Russian Government declared on May 27 that it left the Japanese Government full liberty of action in this connection, and the Tokio Cabinet expressed its readiness to act in full agreement with the other powers. It is in consequence, no doubt, that Japan is preparing to embark 20,000 more troops.

POLITICS LAID ASIDE.

Political considerations that were thought to have been numbing the action of the powers are thus laid aside for a moment, at least by the Government supposed to have the clearest purposes respecting China's future. Japan's sending of troops now can have little bearing on the fate of the foreigners in Pekin.

TEN DAYS NECESSARY.

Baron Hayashi, the new Japanese Minister, who arrived in London on Friday, said that ten days would probably be required for the carrying of troops to China. His dictated statement contained these sentences;

"If all the conditions Japan asked were conceded, I see no reason why Japan should not undertake the task of suppressing the trouble. The powers are all willing to put down the rebels, but it does not seem that they are agreed on the means."

From these authoritative utterances, it is inferred that Japan does not nominate conditions, and that the concert of the powers is a little tangled.

GEN. BULLER AT PRETORIA.

Eight Hundred British Returned by the Boers.

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office on Saturday issued the following despatch from Lord Roberts:

"Pretoria, July 7.—Gen. Buller arrived this morning. He looked very well, and is apparently none the worse for the hard work he has gone through during the past eight months."

BOERS SET 800 PRISONERS FREE.

Another despatch has been received by the War Office, from Lord Roberts, as follows:

"Pretoria, July 7.—The general commanding Ladysmith telegraphs that 800 British prisoners, belonging to the Yeomanry and the Derbyshires, have been put over the Natal border, from Secretary Reitz's advance party, and have reached Acton Homes, en route for Ladysmith. No officers accompany the men."

ATTACK ON CONVOY REPULSED.

Lord Roberts also transmits the following:

"Vlakenfontein, July 7.—A convoy passed Greylingstadt to-day. Before reaching a defile in the hills the Boers shelled the advancing columns. Col. Thorneycroft's men occupied the hills to the right of the narrow pass, keeping the Boers back on a ridge to the left, while the infantry deployed in plain sight, and the artillery occupied a position under the ridge. The Boers worked their guns rapidly, but the howitzers replied with effect, and drove back the Boers over the ridge. The convoy passed safely, and when the force began to retire the Boers again advanced with a gun on the ridge. The British left field battery replied. The first shell forced the gun to retire."

A SIGN OF THE END.

Mr. I. N. Ford, cabling to the New York Tribune, says: "The unexpected release of over 800 British prisoners taken in the Free State is also a good indication that the campaign in South Africa is drawing to an end and that the troops may speedily be spared for service in China."

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, July 10.—Our receipts today were fifty carloads of live stock, including 1,300 hogs, 800 cattle, 300 sheep and lambs, and a few milkers and calves.

Good to choice butcher cattle sold at from $4 to $4.50 per cwt.; but medium to common cattle were in light demand, and values were unsettled, so that the figures given below can only be regarded as approximate for anything but the best cattle here.

Stockers are still weak on a very light enquiry. Export bulls are nominally unchanged, but easy. Feeders and light bulls are quotably unchanged. A few choice milch cows are wanted.

Only choice veals are in demand, up to eight to ten dollars each for the right kind. Common stuff not wanted.

Choice ewes are worth from $3.50 to $4 per cwt. Spring lambs in fair demand from $2.50 to $4 each. Bucks are worth from $2.50 to $3 per cwt.

Several loads of inferior cattle remained unsold at the close of the market.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., the top price is 6 3-8c; thick fat hogs, 5 1-2c; and light hogs, 5 3-8c per lb.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.....$	4 30	$ 5 25
Butcher, choice, do... ...	4 00	4 50
Butcher, med. to good	3 50	3 75
Butcher, inferior..... ...	3 00	3 25
Stockers, per cwt..... ...	3 00	3 50
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.....	3 50	4 00
Spring lambs, each.....	2 00	4 00
Bucks, per cwt..... ...	2 50	3 00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.....	25 00	45 00
Calves, each.....	2 00	8 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt	6 25	6 50
Light hogs, per cwt .	5 50	5 62 1-2
Heavy hogs, per cwt...	5 50	5 75
Sows...	3 00	3 50
Stags.....	2 00	2 50

Toronto, July 10.—Manitoba wheat was higher. Sales of No. 1 hard were made at 86c, afloat, Fort William, and at 96c, g.i.t., which is 1c. better than yesterday's figures. Ontario wheats continue easy, and in poor demand. Winter and spring wheat is quoted nominally at 70c, outside.

Millfeed—Dull, Bran, $13 to $13.50; and shorts, $14 to $14.50, west.

Corn—Firm, No. 1 American yellow, 48c, on track here; and mixed at 47 1-2c.

Peas—Quiet. Car lots are quoted nominally at 60c, north and west; and 61c, east.

Barley—Steady. No. 2 40c, west; and 41c, east; No. 3 42 to 43c.

Rye—Quiet. Car lots, west, 54c; and 55c east.

Oats—Steady. White oats, north and west, 27c; and east, 28c.

Flour—Buying poor owing to the unsettled wheat market. Straight roller, in buyers' bags, middle freights, is quoted at $3 per bbl, asked, and in wood, at $3.30, asked.

Buffalo, July 10.—Spring wheat—No. 1, hard, round lots, 88c; No. 1 Northern, round lots, 86c; No. 1 Northern, car lots, 87 1-2c. Winter wheat—Dull; 83c bid for red and white. Corn—Easy; No. 2 yellow, 47 3-4 to 48c; No. 3 yellow, 47 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 47 1-4c; No. 3 corn, 47c. Oats—Weak; No. 2 white, 28 1-4c; No. 3 white, 28 1-4c; No. 4 white, 27 3-4c; No. 2 mixed, 26c; No. 3 mixed, 25 1-2c. Rye—No. 1, in store nominally 65c. Flour—Steady.

Chicago, July 10.—A higher market at Liverpool resulted in a bulge here early to-day, but the market reacted because of rains in the North-West, closing steady. Corn closed a shade lower, and oats 1-8c down. Provisions closed steady, and but little changed.

Minneapolis, July 10.—Wheat—In store; No. 1 Northern, July, 79 1-8c; September, 79 5-8c; on track, No. 1 hard, 81 5-8c; No. 1 Northern, 79 5-8c; No. 2 Northern, 78 1-2c.

BOER SUPPLIES CAPTURED.

Foreigners Acting Suspiciously Ordered to Proceed to the Coast.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—There was some firing beyond Penaarspoort on Tuesday, but neither the British nor the Boers appear to seek a general engagement.

Eleven Boer waggons, laden with meat and mealies, were seized at the front. Those in charge of the waggons declared that they were coming to the Pretoria markets, but it is contended that the supplies they were carrying were intended for Commandant-General Botha.

About fifty foreigners who were made burghers by the Transvaal Government during the war, have been given passes, and advised to get to the coast as quickly as possible. It is stated that after laying down their arms they acted in such a manner as to arouse the suspicions of the British, and it was considered that it would be better for them to leave the country.

The railway is now the leading factor in the settlement here. The Netherlands Company has been surprised by the amount of traffic carried by the line within a month after the British occupation. There is urgent need for the completion of a quantity of unfinished engineering work in the shops here, and in order to have this done the British engineers offered to re-employ a number of the company's workmen who had been laid off when General Roberts seized the line. The offer was accepted, and the men resumed work for a few days, when a deputation said that they would be better protected if they were commandeered. This was done, but a few days later there were some defections, caused by a Boer political agent, who persuaded a number of the workmen that it was unlawful to commandeer labor.

CAPTURED 40 GUNS.

The Ashanti Relief Force Surprises the Enemy.

A despatch from London, says:—The Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies, the Earl of Selborne, announced in the House of Lords on Thursday that the Governor of the Gold Coast Colony, Sir Frederic Mitchell Hodgson, with six hundred native soldiers, commanded by Major Morris, left Kumassi June 23rd. He added that Captain Bishop and 100 native soldiers remained there, with rations sufficient to last until July 15th. Col. Willcocks promises to personally relieve Kumassi by that date, under any circumstances.

The news of the Governor's leaving Kumassi was contained in a despatch from Col. Willcocks, dated Fumsu, July 4, which adds:—

"Burroughs with four hundred native soldiers arrived at Domposai July 1. The enemy was completely surprised, and evacuated the stockades. Burroughs captured forty guns and ammunition, and killed thirty of the enemy."

BOERS WERE DEFEATED.

They Made a Determined Attempt to Retake Ficksburg.

A despatch from Maseru, Basutoland, Thursday, says:—The Boers made a determined attempt to retake Ficksburg, Orange River Colony, yesterday. They attacked the place at midnight. The fighting was short, but fierce, lasting an hour, and the Federals were repulsed.

MANY CHINESE KILLED.

News Received in London Says Legations May Hold Till Relief Arrives.

A despatch from New York says: In a cable despatch, Mr. Isaac N. Ford correspondent of The Tribune, gives the latest despatches regarding the Chinese situation received at that hour, and some South African news. The despatch follows:

FAVORABLE NEWS.

"The Foreign Office gave out Saturday night a reassuring despatch from the Acting Consul at Shanghai, which stated that two embassy houses were still standing as late as Tuesday. The information was vouched for as coming from a thoroughly trustworthy source, and tended to prove that the legations had made an unexpectedly effective defence against the swarms of besiegers, Thousands of Chinese assailants had fallen, and the attack had slackened, owing to these heavy losses. The official despatch held out hope that the legations could remain on the defensive for some time, if supplies of ammunition and food did not fail.

A COLUMN MAY BE SENT.

"This favorable news may have a marked effect upon the foreign relief force massed at Tien Tsin. A strenuous effort may yet be made to send a column to the capital, in a last desperate attempt to rescue the beleagured garrison. This unexpected information offers a marked contrast to the earlier press despatches from Shanghai and Che Foo, in which the massacre of foreigners at Pekin was described in detail, and the atrocities ordered by Prince Tuan were fully set forth. Other belated despatches referred to the experience of Sir Robert Hart's messengers in reaching Tien Tsin, and to the alarming situation, in Manchuria, where the Chinese were advancing on New Chwang, and valuable missionary property had been destroyed. The official despatch tends to discredit all information coming from Chinese sources, and to encourage hope that the legations may hold their ground until assistance is sent to them.

JAPAN MAY START TO WORK:

"The Japanese Government is reported to have expressed its willingness to send a division at once to China, as the emergency is so pressing. It is not considered probable that Russia will offer any resistance to a practical measure for reinforcing the foreigners at Tien Tsin, and despatching a relief column to Pekin."

GRIM CLOSING CHAPTERS.

3,000 British Casualties During the Past Month.

A despatch from London, says:—Events in South Africa have by no means ceased to be worthy of re-record. When it is understood that the last month's casualties from June 5th to July 5th, amounted to over 3,000 men, including 1,200 deaths, it will be realized that the latter chapters of the war, though comparatively unheralded, have been terribly grim. "When is it going to end?" is the question heard on all sides. The measure of the organized Boer resistance is evidently no criterion of what the cost will be to Great Britain in precious lives. Unless Lord Roberts is planning some move of which the news is carefully kept in England, it seems likely that there are still many weary weeks of guerilla fighting ahead of the British forces.

WILL SEND 6000 TROOPS.

Formal Orders Issued in the U. S. to Send That Many Men to the East.

A despatch from Washington says:—The issue on Saturday of the formal orders for the despatch to the east of more than 6000 troops from the army posts in the United States was a manifestation of the energy which the Government is about to take in the Chinese matter. True, the troops are nominally destined for the forces to replace the volunteers now out there, but it is admitted that they are being sent out by a route that will easily admit of deflection to Taku or some other convenient Chinese port.

WILL NOT DISCUSS PEACE.

Kruger Says War Will Continue Until No Burghers Are Left.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—The cordon around Gen De Wet appears still to be wide; at least he has not yet been cornered. Despatches from the front, except official ones, deal with trifles or vague probabilities.

The Daily Telegraph's Lorenzo Marques correspondent attempted on Wednesday to interview President Kruger at Watervalonder. Herr Kruger was there, but he deputed State Secretary Reitz to talk. The Secretary said:—

"We do not need to discuss peace. President Kruger wishes, through me, to repeat what he has said over and over again. The South African Republic will fight for independence as long as 500 burghers remain alive, and even then will continue to fight. Such is our decision."

Dr. Conan Doyle, writing to the British Medical Journal, says he thinks that there were 10,000 to 12,000 cases of enteric fever at one time. Six hundred patients died at Bloemfontein in one month. Dr. Doyle declares that the physicians did all they could.

40,000 BRITISH TROOPS.

The War Office is Said to be Preparing to Send That Number of Men to China.

A despatch from London says:—It is understood that the War Office is preparing to despatch nearly 40,000 men to China. These are to be drawn from India, South Africa and England, chiefly the latter.

The Government has been purchasing arms and ammunition for some time, and recently ordered 20,000,000 rounds of rifle ammunition.

ALLIED FORCES DEFEATED.

Retreat From Tien-Tsin to Taku Has Now Been Cut Off.

A despatch from Berlin, says:—The Deutsche Tage Zeitung prints a Chefoo despatch that says that the Chinese troops seized on Monday night the Pei-Ho bridge, securing the line of retreat of the international troops to Taku after repeated fierce attacks, in which the Chinese lost hundreds. They next drove off the Russians from their station outside Tien-Tsin after a two days' desperate resistance and encircled the Cobossion, which their artillery is now dominating.

The Chinese Minister is still here. He told a reporter of the Associated Press that he did not know where the Empress, the Emperor, and Tsung-Li-Yamen are. He thinks it likely that Prince Tuan has seized the throne, and especially as the Prince has legitimte claims thereto, his father having been appointed Emperor.

Bishop Anzer, before leaving Berlin, declared it probable that the powers would master the present revolt, if they acted harmoniously throughout Otherwise he believed the revolt would spread throughout China, and then the task would prove to be an impossible one.

CHINESE HAVE BETTER ARTILLERY.

A Paris Temps' despatch from Chefoo, dated Thursday, says:—

"Tien-Tsin is still surrounded by an overwhelming number of Chinese, who are trying to cut the communications of the international forces, whose position is very dangerous. The allied troops, numbering 12,000 men, have succeeded with difficulty in preventing by strategic measures an assault by the Chinese, whose artillery greatly out-numberes the European guns."

DEAD THICK ABOUT THE GUNS.

A despatch from London says;—According to reports from Shanghai, the Chinese army on a march southward from Pekin has reached Lofa. This is presumably Gen. Nieh-Si-Chang's force en route to attack Tien-Tsin. Another force of 30,000 Chinese from Lutai has appeared north-east of Tien-Tsin. The native city when captured was a horrible spectacle. Chinese bodies lay thick around the guns. The situation in Kwang-Tung or Eastern Province grows worse. Li-Hun-Chang is said to be trying to raise a force of 200,000 militia.

Anarchy is widespread in the Province of Shang-Tung in spite of the efforts of Yuan-Shikai, the Governor, to control the revolt. Happily, a band of thirty-five American and other missionaries reached Tsin-Tau safely on July 3.

Viceroy Liu is reported to be freely executing disturbers of the peace at Nankin.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1900.

Crop Prospects in the West.

During the past week heavy rains have thoroughly soaked the ground in Manitoba and the Northwest, and in consequence crop prospects are greatly improved.

Canadian Pacific Railway advices indicate that there will be a fair wheat crop in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories after all. The yield will not equal that of last year; on the other hand, the alarm which was felt as to the almost total failure of the crop is unfounded. The recent rains have had a wonderfully reviving and refreshing effect, and as the Northwest Territories had not suffered anything like Manitoba from dryness, the expectation is that a fair general crop may be anticipated. The farmers have much of last year's wheat on hand, which they are holding for a rise. In the case of the crops of last year, the returns to the farmers were such that in hundreds of instances mortgages were paid off, and new land added to the farms. While there will neither be the profit to the C. P. R., nor the farmers which the unusal yield of last year guaranteed, the former has increased activity in British Columbia to depend on, which, with the completion of all the spur lines, will mean much, while the latter can afford to bear with a crop which will fall short of that of a phenomenal year.

Natural Cure of Consumption.

Peace, Plenty and Pure Air.

Overfeeding, rest and pure air are the three essentials in the cure of consumption, says Mr. James Arthur Gibson, a Belfast chemist, who has written his experiences in search of health at Dr. Otto Walther's Nordrach establishment, in the Black Forest, for 'The Nineteenth Century.' His case had been pronounced desperate by physicians, but the Nordrach treatment restored him to strength in three and a half months, and since 1895 his lungs have remained perfectly sound. Mr. Gibson quotes Dr. Walther as declaring that sanatoria in England should be as successful as those in Germany. No consumptive, he thinks, need relinquish hope, for, given the requisite conditions, all can be cured 'on the spot.'

With regard to the gastronomic feature of the cure, the doctor's theory is that there can be no benefit without weight-gaining: 'he carries this to its logical conclusion, and stuffs his patients to their utmost capacity.' The consumptives eat twice or three times as much as they feel inclined to, and their weight increases rapidly, a gain of eight pounds in a week on one occasion being vouched for by Mr. Gibson, who assures us that this causes no ill effects. 'I am sure,' he adds, 'that there is no place where there is so much food consumed per head as at Nordrach—and that by dying consumptives, who are generally supposed to have no appetite.' There are three meals of ordinary food and no snacks between-whiles. An hour's rest is ordered before each meal. No medicines are ever given, 'as they can do no good, and only upset the stomach.'

As for rest, Dr. Walther impresses it upon his clients that 'even too great intentness in reading a novel or the excitement of listening to a concert is injurious,' and that more consumptives kill themselves by doing too much than by any other way. So he requires them to take and record their own temperature four times daily, and prescribes rest in bed, or long or short walks accordingly. Walking, by the way, is usually uphill, and always at a snail's pace. Ten hours of sleep per night is the invariable rule.

The ventilation of the patients' rooms is very complete. All windows are kept wide open, though the climate is much the same as in England, with an equal rainfall the year round and more cold in winter. 'So pleasant does this living in the open become, and so hardy is the patient made, and so invigorated that on his return to this country it is the greatest misery for him to have to remain in a room with closed windows.' Hundreds have passed through the sanatorium, staying an average of five months, and 90 percent are reported as successfully cured. Consumption, Mr. Gibson insists, is not hereditary; the children of consumptives are naturally weakly constituted, and therefore liable to take this or any other infectious disease. Living in the same unhealthy surroundings and bad circumstances as their parents, and being badly nourished, either from necessity or through a constitutional distaste for proper nourishing food, 'they naturally sooner or later most likely contract the disease.' But if brought up rationally and healthfully, 'they would be quite as free and immune from the disease as the children of the healthiest parents.'

'The Hospital' also deals with the subject this week. It says, 'Men, like pots of jam, will grow mouldy in damp, warm and unventilated rooms, only we call the mould by another word and speak of it as consumption.' While welcoming every curative and preventive measure against the disease, our contemporary considers that the conditions of life in house and workshop must be altered radically to effect its disappearance.'—'Christian World.'

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Jas. Duncan has taken up his residence in Springbrook for the present. He is improving slowly.

Mr. W. J. Spry's barn in the 13th con. was struck by lightning and burned early last Sunday moruing. There was said to be thirty tons of hay in it at the time.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Wm. Ashley and son, Howard, of California, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Ashley.

Pea picking is rushing. The ladies are improving the time and having lots of fun, by the sounds of laughter which proceeds from the different barns.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson, from near Newmarket, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holgate.

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Miss Ida Winter of Stirling was visiting friends in this locality last week.

Mr. John Rosebush of Muskegon, Mich., spent a few days last week renewing acquaintances in this vicinity. He left here 17 years ago.

Miss L. M. Anderson is recovering from an attack of intermittent fever.

Mrs. Wescott, widow of the late Nicholas Wescott, is visiting friends in this vicinity. She is hale and hearty despite her advanced age.

Miss Nellie Anderson of Bradford, Pa., arrived in Glen Ross on Monday, on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson.

Mr. Thomas Wallace of the 7th con. of Sidney lost a valuable team of horses on Saturday evening last. They were struck and killed by a C.O.R. train.

All the sick of this locality are convalescent.

Samuel McGinnis of Lindsay committed suicide by taking Paris green.

John Perry of Kirkfield, aged sixteen years, was drowned in Balsam Lake.

The Japanese Government has decided to immediately despatch 25,000 men and 5,000 horses to China.

The Grand Trunk has made a new running record between Toronto and Montreal, the distance, 333 miles, being covered in 6 hours and 40 minutes by the second section of the Chicago express.

Justice Andrews of the Supreme Court of New York has broken the record in divorce cases. He has divorced thirty-one couples in three hundred and thirty minutes. The greatest number previously disposed of in a day was twenty-eight. Judge Andrews got through his cases at the rate of a fraction over ten minutes. The court, we are told, was crowded with women and children, who no doubt went away imbued with respect for marriage and impressed with the value of domestic affection.

Remarkable accounts have been published of the prosperity of the British shipbuilding yards, especially in the Sunderland districts. There, it appears, riveters and other mechanics are making as much as £25 ($125) per week. With such extraordinary wages, has come remarkable extravagance. Laborers' wives can be seen in fine silks and satins, while hothouse fruits and costly flowers are lavishly displayed in their modest little homes. In fact, the Tyneside seems to be having a regular saturnalia.

There were many persons killed and injured as the result of the fireworks, etc., celebrating the 4th of July in the United States. A Chicago despatch says:—As a result of the celebration of Independence Day with firearms, toy cannon, giant crackers, and other forms of explosives, 30 persons were killed, and 1,325 were injured, according to reports received from 125 cities. The toy pistols and the toy cannon are shown to have done as deadly execution as sometimes has been done in war by those loaded with bullets and cannister, aimed to kill, and a fire loss of $123,325 was caused by fireworks.

It Met Requirements.

Charles Hoyt, the farce writer, once invited a friend to go to the theater with him.

"What play?" queried his friend.

"Nat Goodwin in 'Nathan Hale,'" said the playwright.

"I'm very sorry," said the friend, "but you'll have to count me out."

"What's the matter?" asked Hoyt in surprise.

"Well, to be frank with you, I don't like Nat Goodwin in anything. I hate him personally and can't enjoy him as an actor, and, as far as I am concerned, I wouldn't mind seeing him dead."

"Then this is your play," slyly added Mr. Hoyt in his peculiar Yankee dialect. "You don't want to miss it. They hang him in the last act."—News Letter.

Too Primitive.

"No, Maria; I can't go to church until I possess a high hat and a frock coat."

"Nonsense. Think of the primitive fathers of the faith and their humble altars."

"I should think you'd blush to mention them, Maria. If I went to church as a primitive father, they'd send me home in an organ pipe."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Had Had Experience.

Miss Sentiment—Were you ever disappointed in love?

Eligible Widower—Two and a half times.

Miss Sentiment—Two and a half times?

Eligible Widower—Yes: twice married and once rejected

The Abyssinian warriors always honor their king by a band escort of 45 trumpets wherever he goes.

Sandalwood, which sometimes feeds a bushman's fire, is exported to China for idol incense.

A Misnamed Train.

He had driven from a backwoods hamlet to the station and after making an inquiry of the conductor boarded the train for Philadelphia.

When well on the way, he stopped the blue coated official and asked in all seriousness:

"I'm sorter hungry. Will ye just tell me where the eatin car is?"

"There is none on this train," was the answer. "Its short run does not require it."

"Huh!" grunted the questioner. "Wich of yer keers is the one that ye jest loll around in an turn an twist yer cheer any way ye please? Don't imagine that because I've never went railroadin afore I don't know all about these things."

"You probably mean the Pullman. We haven't any attached."

"Well, bu'stin squashes, w'ere's yer cigar stand, so's I kin be buyin a weed an lightin up?"

"We don't have such a thing, man."

"An ye've no place fer me ter git my shoes shined, ter be sure?"

"No, sir."

"Course I'd be crazy ter think ye might have a barber lad aboard?"

"We haven't any."

The rural gentleman subjected the conductor to a menacing scrutiny from head to foot and back again; then he drawled out in an angry, disappointed tone of voice:

"Well, sufferin cornmeal! I thought ye said this wuz an accommodation train!"

The Rush of a Shell.

As a shell rushes through the air at the rate of 1,000 miles an hour it gets heavily charged with electricity by friction, says London Answers. It parts with it to any good conductor it meets on the way, doing terrible execution. Passing in front of a British soldier, a big shell gave him such a shock that he instantly fell dead.

In one of our wars two officers, standing side by side, saw a shell coming. They stood apart, and it passed between them without touching either. But one officer lost the sight of both eyes, and the other instantly became blind in one and soon lost the other also.

In another battle a soldier had just stooped to help a fallen comrade when a shell passed over his back. He fell forward quite disabled, and for months after he could not stand erect.

A curious accident of a similar kind happened to an American officer in the Cuban war. He was galloping across the field when a shell whirled past in front of him. His horse rolled over, and he himself became unconscious. On recovery he found that neither self nor steed had been wounded, and he knew that they had simply sustained a severe electric shock.

"Her Touch."

A sailor who met with a serious accident was carried to the London hospital. The poor mother hurried to the building to see her son. She was met by a kind but firm refusal from the house physician, but nothing daunted she pleaded for admission to the poor fellow's bedside. Who could resist a mother's entreaties? The safety of the patient lay in his being kept absolutely quiet, but the physician consented to her admission on condition that she did not speak a word. She stole softly to his bedside and gazed as only a mother can at her unconscious boy. She dare not speak, but a mother's love was not to be denied all expression, and gently laying her hand on his fevered brow she let it rest there a moment and then noiselessly crept from the room.

The watchful nurse heard the comatose sleeper murmur the words, "Her touch," and, rousing himself, he added, "Surely my mother has been here. I know her touch!"

Ah, there was an electric thrill of sympathy in that touch which told its own tale to the dying man!—Weekly Bouquet.

A Match Trick.

A feat which any one can perform with little or no practice is that of placing 14 matches upon a table and lifting them all up upon one of the matches. This is how it is done: Pick out one match—the one that has the flattest surface—and then place six of the other matches about one-fourth each across the first one, each of the six being parallel to each other and the thickness of a match distant from each other. Next place six other matches one-fourth each across the first match, but from the other side, all parallel and in the spaces left by the arrangement of the first six matches. Now take the fourteenth match, lay it over the 12 matches where they intersect, and by carefully lifting match No. 1 and holding match No. 14 in place you will accomplish without difficulty the feat.—Adelaide Herrmann in Woman's Home Companion.

The Jefferson Bible.

"The Jefferson Bible in the Smithsonian institution," says the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Record, "has never been printed. The manuscript remains as it left Jefferson's hands, and, although several persons have proposed from time to time to print it, no one has ever done so. The Bible consists only of the teachings of Christ, extracts from the gospel arranged in chronological order from his birth to his ascension, and nothing else. All controversial passages are left out."

Crazy to Expect It.

Harduppe—Say, old fellow, lend me a hundred, will you?

Riggs—A hundred what?

Harduppe—A hundred dollars. I—

Riggs—Oh, stop your joking.

Harduppe (earnestly)—Joking? I was never more serious in my life. I'm broke.

Riggs—My dear man, you're not broke. You're cracked!—Catholic Standard and Times.

Able to Hear It.

It is well known that Joseph Medill of the Chicago Tribune was somewhat deaf, although his ability at times to hear what was said in an ordinary tone of voice was frequently remarked.

It is related of him that he dropped into the business department of the office one day to make an inquiry about something that had occurred to him, and a young man who had been in his employ only a few months undertook in a loud tone of voice to enlighten him.

"What did you say?" asked Mr. Medill, putting his hand to his ear.

The young man repeated the question in a still louder voice.

"I can't hear you," said the editor.

"Oh, chase yourself around the block, you old granny!" muttered the impatient employee just above his breath.

"I am not an old granny," said Mr. Medill, turning away, "and I shall not chase myself around the block."

The fresh young man made immediate arrangements to say goodby to his job, but the great editor probably thought that the lesson he had received was sufficient and did not disturb him.

A Story of Culberson.

In the Fifty-first congress, when Speaker Reed first gained the title of "czar" by his arbitrary decisions, Judge Culberson was one of his strongest supporters, although he gave the speaker no public indorsement, for political reasons. One afternoon while the Democrats were in a terrible tumult over a decision of the speaker and the proceedings of the house were very near riot a thunderstorm came up. When the confusion was highest, a blinding flash of lightning and a terrible crash of nature's artillery startled every soul on the floor and caused a profound silence. Judge Culberson, like everybody else, was deeply moved, but was the first to recover. "That was God Almighty, sir, calling this house to order," he exclaimed in an impressive tone, addressing the speaker. Then, turning to his colleagues, he said, "Now let us proceed to business like men."

An Unreliable Adage.

"I suppose you lay a great deal of stress on the adage 'Money talks,'" said the man who gets familiarly facetious.

"No, sir," said Senator Sorghum. "If you had observed as many investigations as I have, you'd know that the success of pecuniary enterprise frequently depends on the ability to keep perfectly still."

Kind of Her.

May—The girls were all crazy to know whether you are engaged.

Marion—But you didn't tell them, did you?

May—Oh, no! I said that when the time came you wanted to announce it yourself.

The hardworking laborers and coolies seen everywhere in Japan wear only a narrow loin scarf and straw sandals. In cold and rainy weather they wear a mackintosh of loose straw over their shoulders and a mammoth rude hat.

The annual expenditure in England and Wales on funerals probably exceeds £6,000,000.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN the matter of the Estate of CHAS. OAKES, of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased, notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Chas. Oakes, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased, who died on or about the fifteenth day of June, A.D. 1900, to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to Margaret Oakes, Stirling, Ont., the executrix of the estate of the said Chas. Oakes or her solicitor, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, on or before the fourth day of August, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands, proven by affadavit, and the nature of security (if any) held by them, and notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

And all persons indebted to the said estate are notified to hand the amount of their indebtedness to the said Executrix or her Solicitor, G. G. Thrasher.

Dated at Stirling, this 12th day of July, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executrix.

Bran,

$16 per Ton.

Shorts,

Manitoba, $18 per Ton.
Ontario, $19 per Ton.

Buckwheat,

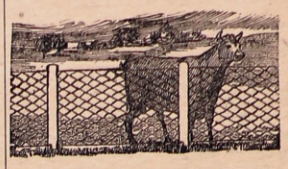
60c. per bushel.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

McMULLEN'S

POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

☞ Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An **original plan** under which you can obtain **easier terms** and **better value** in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than **ever before offered.**

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can **save you money** in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the **easy terms of payment** we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. **You know the "White," you know its manufacturers.** Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we **can offer most liberal terms.** Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) **Cleveland, Ohio.**

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1901, for 40c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price, 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50. Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 40c.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office. 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Note Heads, Envelopes,
Billheads, Circulars,
Cards, Posters,
—AND—
JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. **MARION & MARION, Experts,** New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 40c.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

Summer Things.

We now have an immense stock of Summer Goods, all bought in the best markets for cash, and all marked to sell for cash, at the lowest possible prices. Just examine our qualities and get our prices and see how much money you can save by dealing in a strictly One-Price Cash Store Our goods are all marked in plain figures so you can see the prices for yourself.

DRESS MUSLINS.

We have just put in stock a Thousand Yards of Fancy Dress Muslins, regular price, 12½c. and 15c., all at

8 cents a yard.

STOCKINGS.

A Thousand Pairs of Ladies' and Boys' plain and ribbed Cotton Stockings, stainless black, every size in stock, the best value we ever offered for

10 cents a pair.

FANCY STOCKINGS.

Ladies' and Misses' Fancy Summer Stockings in plaids, stripes and spots, in all the new styles, very fashionable for summer wear.

GLOVES.

Silk, Taffeta, Lisle Thread and Fancy Bicycling Gloves, in all the new Rinds, every size, black and colors, from 15c. to 50c. a pair.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Cotton Vests, cream or white, long sleeves or short sleeves at **10c.**

Ladies' Ribbed Vests, cream only, sleeveless, **5c.**

Ladies' Vests, cream, white or pink, nicely finished, good quality cotton at **12½c.**

BLOUSE MATERIALS.

A large assortment of New Patterns in Summer Blouse Goods just received, all the new shades in spots and stripes, 32 in., at **12½c.**

WHITE GOODS.

Lace Stripes in Muslins, and plain and fancy spots, for blouses and dresses, the very latest things out, from 10c. to 50c. yd.

PRINTS.

Thousands of yards of new patterns in Summer Prints in black-and-white and the fashionable colorings, from 5c. to 12½c. yd.

LACE CURTAINS.

300 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains just received to sell at 25c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 a pair. These are extra values.

TAPESTRY CARPETS.

A splendid range of new patterns at 50c. and 65c. a yard. The 65c. ones have borders to match if you want them. You will find these much cheaper than they are usually sold for.

LINEN TABLE CLOTHS.

200 Fine Bleached Damask Irish Linen Cloths, in a variety of sizes, all slightly damaged at

One-Third Less than Regular Price.

Some very beautiful designs and excellent qualities amongst this lot.

NEW BLOUSES.

Latest stytes in White and Colored Blouses just added to our stock. Some special lines at $1.00.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,

DENTIST,

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario. OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store. Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c. Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.

Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block, EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice. The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth. Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.

Office,—Opposite the Grist Mill. All calls promptly attended day and night.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC. Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

THE McCALL COMPANY, 138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York

BRANCH OFFICES: 189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and 1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published. Contains Beautiful Colored Plates. Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work. Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern. Address THE McCALL CO., 138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

The Highest Court.

"No," said the judge firmly, "I will not consent to your marriage with my daughter."

"Sir," returned the young lawyer haughtily, "I shall not take this decision as final."

"You won't?"

"No, sir, I will not. I shall appeal to the court of last resort."

"Oh, very well," replied the judge. "Submit your case to her mother if you want to."

How Needles Are Made.

Needles are all made by machinery. The piece of mechanism by which the needle is manufactured takes the rough steel wire, cuts it into proper lengths, files the point, flattens the head, pierces the eye, then sharpens the tiny instrument and gives it that polish familiar to the purchaser. There is also a machine by which needles are counted and placed in the papers in which they are sold, these being afterward folded by the same contrivance.

That Family Skeleton.

Mrs. Whistler—Tell me, Mary, why it is that you always cry so when papa sends you to bed in the dark when you are naughty? There's no such things as ghosts, and the dark doesn't hurt you, does it?

Little Mary—No, mamma, but I'm afraid of that skeleton Mrs. Jones says we got in our closet.—Baltimore American.

Solitary Angels.

Mamma—It's very naughty to tell lies, Eva. People who do so don't go to heaven.

Eva—Did you ever tell a lie, mamma?

Mamma—No, dear, never.

Eva—Won't you be fearful lonely in heaven, mamma, with only George Washington?—Collier's Weekly.

A NOTEWORTHY INCIDENT

An incident that attracted more than passing interest was the remarkable cure of Mr. William Boyd, a most honored resident of Wolfe Island, Ont. Mr. Boyd's health had suffered from frailty, which led to an acute attack of rheumatism.

Throughout the autumn and winter of 1897 he suffered most distressingly from rheumatic pains. His constitution became so weakened and the affected parts so painful that he was rendered perfectly helpless. His appetite became impaired and sleep forsook him. To move unaided was an impossibility and the help of an attendant was constantly necessary. A friend whom the treatment had benefited advised Mr. Boyd to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial and the advice was acted upon, and to Mr. Boyd's great surprise and joy, a cure was effected after all other treatments had failed. "I used the contents of five bottles," he writes, "and the pains left me entirely. I am now enjoying the very best of health."

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach. Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.

No Private Interview.

"Could I have a few minutes' private conversation with you?" he asked as he stood at the open door of a lawyer's office in the Loan and Trust building the other afternoon.

"Can't you speak right out from where you are?" asked the lawyer in reply after looking the man over.

"I'd rather make a private matter of it."

"What is the nature of your business?"

"Confidential—strictly private and confidential, sir."

"Well, I have no time to grant you a private interview. If you have anything to say, you can let her go right here. Now, what is it?"

"I—I wanted the loan of a quarter, sir," stammered the man.

"Oh, you did! And you wanted a private interview to ask me that?"

"Yes, sir. I knew that it would hurt both our feelings if I were refused in public—yours because you couldn't afford to loan me the money and mine because I couldn't get it. Can you grant my request, sir?"

"No, sir."

"And does it hurt your feelings?"

"Not a bit. You are mistaken on that point."

"And my feelings are the only ones hurt?"

"Yours alone."

"Just so," said the man as he bowed and backed out. "I beg your pardon. I was mistaken. You have the money and no feelings, and I have the feelings and no money. Impassible chasm; no use in trying to bridge. Good day!"—Washington Post.

The Poodle and the Lions.

"I notice that Automobile Montgomery says that horses often make a dive for the corn he paints," remarked one art league student to another.

"Well, there might be some truth in it," said the second. "I saw a little incident at the art institute the other day that made me think of Mr. Montgomery's proud boast. You know those big lions on the sides of the steps, the work of Kemeys, are pretty lifelike. I was standing looking at them when a little white poodle came down the steps in the wake of a woman with stylish clothes on. The poodle had a gold collar around his neck and was altogether one of the tiniest, dandified specimens of a dog that you could find. He walked up to one of the lions, settled back on his hind legs, and looked at the big stone beast. Then he sniffed and glanced around inquiringly. All at once he made up his mind. He made a fierce rush for the lion, barking as viciously and as loud as a dog six inches long could bark. He positively swelled up and appeared about to explode with wrath.

"There you are. If Kenneys' lions so excited a poodle dog, it may be that horses will eat Montgomery's corn pictures."

The Truthful Manager.

Business manager of great London newspaper to clerk:

"George, take down an advertisement as I dictate it, and then send it up. Ready? All right—'Wanted, a man for a pleasant indoor position. Short hours, light work, no experience necessary, place permanent; salary, £1,000 a year. Answer in own handwriting. Millionaire, Great Daily office.'"

Clerk—I have it down, sir, and will send it to the printers at once.

Business Manager (a week later)—George, how many answers were received in reply to that advertisement?

Clerk—Eighteen thousand.

Business Manager (an hour later)—Good morning, sir. What can we do for you, sir?

Seedy Individual—What do you charge for an advertisement for situation wanted?

Business Manager—Our charges are high, 2 shillings a line, but you must remember the vast number of people we reach. Why, sir, in reply to one single advertisement inserted last week there were received 18,000 answers!—London Tit-Bits.

A FRAGMENT.

Sweet as the dewfall, splendid as the south,
Love touched with speech Boccaccio's golden mouth;
Joy thrilled and filled its utterance full with song,
And sorrow smiled on doom that wrought no wrong.
A starrier luster of lordlier music rose
Beyond the sundering bar of seas and snows
When Chaucer's thought took life and light from his,
And England's crown was one with Italy's.
Loftiest and last, by grace of Shakespeare's word,
Arose above their quiring spheres a third,
Arose and flashed and faltered, song's deep sky
Saw Shakespeare pass in light, in music die.
No light like his, no music, man might give
To bid the darkened sphere, left songless, live.

—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

A CLEVER MAKE UP.

Story of a Fancy Dress Ball.

Henry Apps of Hoxton completed the fixing of the wires on the lawn of Hasleigh court. He looked up at the dim light in the dressing room and chuckled softly as he bent the last yard of wire.

"A trip in time," says Mr. Apps, "saves nine."

He threw the rope ladder gently in the air, and at the first effort it caught the projecting nail.

"Once on board the lugger," quoted Mr. Apps facetiously, as he mounted the rope ladder, "and the girl is mine."

He opened the window very gently and soon stood inside the dressing room. Near the table in the corner of the room was an iron safe.

"Well, I'm jiggered!" exclaimed Mr. Apps. He loosened the flaps of his fur cap and mopped his brow with the back of his hand. "Well, I'm jiggered! If they 'aven't been and left the key in it for me. I might have saved myself a lot of trouble if I'd a knowed."

Mr. Apps swung open the heavy door of the safe and listened to the music down stairs. Young Lady Staplehurst was giving, as Mr. Apps very well knew, a dance, a fancy dress dance, on her return from the continent after her term of widowhood.

"I'll just see first of all," he said, "that the coast is absolutely clear, and then—then for a bagful."

Henry Apps stepped out into the broad passage. He slouched, with his jimmy sticking out of his capacious side pocket, a few steps toward the stairs. Suddenly a girlish figure turned the corner.

"Bless my 'art!" cried Mr. Apps.

"Why, how do you do?" said the young lady, stepping forward. She gave a soft laugh that was very pleasant. "This is really delightful. Do you know, I recognized you in spite of the costume?"

She held the hand of Mr. Apps for a moment, causing that gentleman to gasp for breath, and called one of the maids.

"Just bring me a pencil and a card," she said, "I must arrange for a carriage to take Captain Norman back to his hotel in the morning. I wasn't sure that he would come."

"I can walk," remarked Mr. Apps, with restored self possession.

"I won't hear of it. When shall we say, now?"

"Say in an hour's time," said Mr. Apps. "I can go up stairs again alone, change my togs and do all I want to."

"And can't you stay longer?"

She gave the card to the maid and ordered it to be dispatched at once.

"I've got a busy night before me," urged Mr. Apps excusingly. He thought of his dog waiting on the lawn and feared it might give an inopportune bark. Besides, the safe was still open, and the diamonds were waiting for him. He had noticed with satisfaction that Lady Staplehurst was wearing none.

"You were always an active man, captain."

"Always a-doing something," agreed Mr. Apps. "If it isn't one thing, it's another." He shook his head reflectively. "I often wonder I don't write a book about it all."

"I don't believe you will know anybody here, Captain Norman," she said, as they walked down stairs, "but I couldn't help sending you a card, seeing how friendly we were on the Peshawur. Do you remember those evenings on deck in the Red sea?"

She was really a very fine young woman, and in her costume she looked extremely well.

"Do I not?" said Mr. Apps, with much fervor. "Shall I ever forget 'em?"

"And then the journey from Brindisi, you know, and that funny little German—you remember him?"

"He was a knockout, that German was."

"And the girl who played the banjo, and"—

"It was great," agreed Mr. Apps—"great."

The large ballroom was very full. A small covey of brightly dressed young people flew toward the young hostess to complain of her temporary absence from the room, and a broad shouldered gondolier shook hands with her and took up her card with something of an air of proprietorship.

"I thought I had left the key in the—excuse me." The young hostess took back her card from the gondolier. "I am engaged to Captain Norman. You don't know him? Allow me."

"Pleased to meet you," said Henry Apps. "'Ow's the world using you?"

"That's an original costume of yours, Captain Norman," remarked the gondolier. "I don't know that I've ever seen anything so daringly neat before."

"Well, wot of it?" demanded Mr. Apps, with sudden aggressiveness. "Wot's the odds to you wot I like to wear? You needn't think you're"—

"Captain Norman," interposed the young hostess laughingly, "you must not overdo the part. Look here, I've put your name down for this waltz, but if you like we'll sit it out—that is, if you promise to keep up that diverting east end talk. I like it. Do you think you can manage to do so?"

"Rather," said Apps.

"And it is a capital make up, Captain Norman," she went on. "Do you know that at first, just for one moment, I thought you were a real burglar."

"Fancy that now!" said Apps. He was relieved at seeing an obvious way out of his difficulty. "There's nothing like doing the thing in a proper, strite-forward w'y."

"And," said Lady Staplehurst, with her fan on his arm as they walked across the room, "you have got the east end accent capitally."

"'Tain't so dusty, is it?"

She beckoned to the gondolier.

"Captain Norman and I are great friends," she said in an explanatory way. "He has not been long home from abroad, and he knows scarcely any one."

"Not a blessed soul," echoed Mr. Apps.

"Isn't it capital?" asked Lady Staplehurst of the gondolier delightedly. "How much more interesting it would be if every one would only talk to me in their character!"

"Well, blow me," said Lady Staplehurst, screwing her pretty mouth in her effort to imitate the cockney's accent—"blow me if this ain't a fair take—I mean like dah!" she laughed. "It's no use, Captain Norman, I can't talk as you can."

"It's a gift," said Mr. Apps. "That's what it is."

"You don't want to be introduced to anybody here, I suppose?"

"Not me."

"You have heard of"—

She pointed in the direction of the gondolier.

"All I want to."

"He's really making a big name in the house, you know. I watch his career with great interest."

"Thinks a jolly lot of himself."

"Oh, I think a lot of him, too," remarked Lady Staplehurst pleasantly. "And is that a jimmy sticking out of your jacket pocket? This is indeed realism. You don't know how it works, I suppose?"

"Well, I've got a kind of hidea," said Mr. Apps. "Look 'ere. You put this end in, and"—

Mr. Apps found himself getting quite excited in the explanations that he gave. It was a new sensation to meet one who showed an intelligent interest in his profession, and he could not help feeling flattered. Looking up, he saw the gondolier gazing at him.

"He don't look 'appy, that chap," said Mr. Apps.

"Will you excuse me for one moment?"

"Wot are you going up to?" he said apprehensively.

"I want to speak to him."

"Oh," with relief, "I don't mind that!"

While Lady Staplehurst was making the gondolier resume his ordinary expression Mr. Apps thought and thought. The couple promenading after the waltz looked curiously at him.

"You are in the worst fix you were ever in, 'Enery," said Mr. Apps. "You're 'aving 'em on toast, you are, but you'll be glad to get up stairs agen. You want them diamonds, that's what you want. Time means money to you, 'Enery."

Lady Staplehurst hurried toward the doorway. A murmur of amazement went through the room as the guests saw a new arrival in the costume of a police constable accompanied by a man in plain clothes. Mr. Apps, thinking over his exploits, gazing abstractedly at his boots, regretting their want of polish, did not see them until the plain clothes man tapped him on the shoulder.

"What, Apps again!" exclaimed the man.

"Yus," said the burglar discontentedly. "Yus, it is Apps agine, Mr. Walker. And vurry glad you are to see him, I've no daht."

"Always a pleasure to meet a gentleman like you," said Mr. Walker cheerfully, as he conducted him to the doorway. "I've wanted to run up against you before."

Much commotion in the ballroom at the diverting little scene. General agreement that Lady Staplehurst was a perfect genius at entertaining.

"But, loveliest," said the gondolier confidently to Lady Staplehurst, "isn't this carrying a joke rather too far? That's a real detective."

"I know," said the loveliest girl, trembling now a little. "That's a real burglar too."

"A real"—

"Yes, yes. Don't make a fuss. I don't want the dance spoiled. Take me down to supper, like a good fellow."—Columbian.

A Skater's Daring.

Few feats of skating have ever excelled the exploit of one of Napoleon's officers performed shortly after the fight at Jena in 1806. The emperor dispatched an officer to Marshal Mortier requiring him to seize certain important towns without delay. When the officer arrived at the mouth of the Elbe, where the river is 7½ miles wide, he was threatened with serious loss of time. The river was just covered with ice, therefore to row over was out of the question. He could not cross by the nearest bridge without going 20 miles out of his way on roads heavy with snow, and he grudged the time that would thus be wasted. So he resolved to skate across the thin, freshly formed ice. Had he tried walking he would have sunk at once, but by skimming along on his skates at the top of his speed he got over the river both dry and unharmed. By this daring if dangerous deed he saved six hours, did what Napoleon bade him do and won great credit for his bold and clever exploit.

A Daring Lawyer.

One of the cases which attracted great attention to Jim Ham Lewis of Washington for his daring defense was that of a young man named George Williams, who brained the superintendent of the Port Blakely Lumber mill with a fragment of iron pipe. The deceased was shown to have been a tyrannical superior. Lewis defended Williams on the ground that the superintendent, though a man in form, was a beast in character; that it was the indirect order of God some man should kill him; that Williams simply performed a duty to society. An acquittal followed, to the utter consternation of the county, the jury going to the extent of inquiring if there was no way in which Williams could be indemnified for the two years and a half he spent in jail awaiting trial.

Paul Page, son of the ex-mayor of Milwaukee, while on his way to Alaska, killed the proprietor of one of the principal hotels at Seattle over a dispute growing out of a poker game. Page had been educated in Paris, where he had formed the absinth habit. Lewis' defense was that Page had been given Cannabis indica, or what is known as "hasheesh," and his vision had become so distorted that he was unable to distinguish between the man who was robbing him in the game and the proprietor of the hotel; that having a just cause to kill the player who was robbing him he killed the proprietor under a mistaken sense of identity. Page was acquitted. The case was discussed in the leading medical journals of the world, not one of them agreeing with Lewis' theory, though he had persuaded the jury to do so.—E. D. Cowen in Ainslee's.

A Little Mistake.

A very pretty girl, with a decided air of being aware of her charms, stood in front of the lion's cage out at the zoo last Sunday afternoon. Two young men were near her, and her elaborate unconsciousness of their presence betrayed the fact that she knew they were looking at her.

"Pretty, isn't it?" said one young man in a low voice.

"She's a beauty," said the other enthusiastically. The pretty girl's cheeks turned a trifle pinker, but she went on talking elegantly to the elderly man with her.

"Beautiful head to draw," commented the first young man. "Look at the way she holds it."

"Um, hum," assented the other; "that shoulder's beautiful."

The pretty girl turned pinker still and looked more pronouncedly unconscious than ever.

"Look at those muscles!" said the first young man. "Look at the muscles in that leg. You can fairly count 'em."

And the pretty girl turned very red indeed, as it dawned upon her that the two admiring young men were discussing the lioness in the cage.—Washington Post.

The Arab Mare.

The Arab is regarded as the first of horsemen and the Arab mare as the perfect steed. The Arab's idea of horse taming is of the simplest. The colt is treated from the first as a member of the family, like the Irish peasant's pig. It goes in and out of the tents and is so familiarized with the doings of that extraordinary creature man that there is never any need of breaking it in.

The Bedouin is very careful of his mare. He does not mount her when he sets out to play his usual tricks upon travelers. He rides a camel to which the mare is tethered. Not until the caravan is in sight does he mount the mare and give chase. There is, by the way, an impression that the Bedouin is a bloody minded person, who would as lief take your life as not. This is unfair to him; he is a thief of very peaceable inclinations and much prefers to effect any necessary transfer of property with as little bother as possible.—Good Words.

Wrestling Scripture.

"Maria," said Mr. Smart, "whenever I go to the club I always think of the verse, 'Where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.' I alter one word and feel perfectly happy."

"Which word do you change?" asked Mrs. Smart.

"I say, 'Now I am where the women cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.'"

"John Smart," said his wife severely, "you should change a word in the last part of that. It should be, 'Where the women cease from troubling and the wicked are at rest.'"—Philadelphia Call.

The Law Does Not Wait.

A Georgia judge in deciding a case against a man who had been missing for many years, then suddenly appeared and claimed part of an estate, made this comment: "I scarcely think the statute of relations will stop and wait for him any more than the village of Falling Waters awaited the awakening of Rip Van Winkle or the wife of Enoch Arden awaited his return."—Indianapolis Press.

Work and Wages.

Gadgrind—I shouldn't think you could afford to loaf so much. Your pay is not very liberal when you do work.

Philosopher—That's the reason why I can afford to lie off so frequently. When I lose a day, I don't lose much money. It would be different if I was working for big pay.—Boston Transcript.

Blankets.

In the reign of Edward III there were eminent clothiers and woolen weavers whose family name was Blanket. They were the first persons to manufacture that comfortable material which has ever since been called by their name and which was then used for peasants' clothing.

Young Folks.

HIDE AND SEEK.

Years and years ago, in the time of Queen Mary of England, there stood in the County of Surrey a quaint, ivy covered manor house, known to the region about as Cuthberton Hall. The owner of this fine place at the time of which I speak was Sir John Cuthberton. He had a dear little daughter of 8 and a noisy, strapping boy about a year older. Those were troublesome times, as all who have read English history must know. Queen Mary —Bloody Mary, as she is often called— was a cruel woman. She put to death a great many people who would not think as she did on religious matters and go to the particular church she approved of.

Luckily for Sir John and his good wife, Lady Jane, they did nothing to raise the ire of their Queen.

But Sir John had a brother, an adventurous spirit, who was more often roaming abroad than at Home in Merrie England. He had been brought up in Holland and had early imbibed the religious faith and ideas of the Dutch reformers. He knew well that to acknowledge publicly that he was a reformer would be to have himself proclaimed a heretic, and that meant death at the stake.

Still, not even the fear of death could change his religious beliefs, and he was accustomed to worshiping in secret with those of a similar faith.

One afternoon Sir John and his wife went by coach to London town to spend a few days, leaving their two children in charge of a faithful nurse.

That same afternoon, about dusk, the two were having a merry romp on the lawn in front of the manor with a couple of their pet dogs, when a man came dashing up the long drive that led to the house.

The dogs growled and started up, and then began to yelp and fawn on the man in evident delight.

"Oh, Uncle Dick!" cried the children, as the man came nearer. But he paid no attention to their cry of welcome, and went racing on into the house. The children, not knowing what to make of the behavior of their usually playful uncle, ran in after him. They found him just inside the entrance door, prone on the floor, exhausted.

He was white to the lips and his dress much disordered.

"Oh, Uncle Dick!" cried the children again. "What has happened? What's the matter?"

"Nothing, dears," he answered, feebly. "I was just running a race with some men I met!"

"Did you beat them?" asked the girl.

"Yes," replied her uncle, with a ghastly smile. "But I expect they will catch up with me before long." He dared not tell these two young innocents that he was being hunted down by Queen Mary's men, and that if caught he would be put to death.

Presently the man staggered to his feet.

"Let's have a game of hide and seek!" he said, with a poor effort to seem jovial.

"Hurrah! What fun!" cried the children, clapping their hands in glee.

"Who will hide?" asked the boy.

"All three of us!" replied their uncle.

"But who will seek us out?" asked the girl.

"Ah! Some of Her Gracious Majesty's soldiers will shortly rap at this very door to ask for me, and perhaps for you. And don't you think it would be a rare good joke on them if they could not find any of us?" suggested Uncle Dick. The children thought it the greatest sport ever heard of.

"Good!" cried the man. "We will fool them nicely. Now, you two run out the back way with the dogs and get into the kennel with them and lie still. The soldiers will never think to find you there. As for me, I am going inside the suit of armor that your great-grandfather wore, and which stands in the banquet hall. Only you will have to help me into it first."

It was a difficult matter to climb into that suit of armor, large as it was, but finally the hunted man got in somehow, and the visor of the helmet was pulled down. That a man was inside no one would have known to look at it. Half an hour later a dozen rough-looking fellows with lances entered the hall and ransacked it from top to bottom. They sounded the walls, explored the secret closets and upset things generally. But no signs of their quarry could they discover, and the frightened servants could give them no aid.

At last the band departed, and that same night Uncle Dick kissed his young relatives good-bye and stole out in the darkness and across the country till he came to the coast. A sailing boat took him to the continent, and not till Elizabeth came to the throne did he dare tread English soil again.

Years later Sir John's children came to know that game of hide and seek was with Uncle Dick a matter of life and death.

THE PRETTIEST BIRDS.

The most variegated bird in the world is the Pitta Bengalensis, which is found in India and Ceylon, and in the plumage of which no fewer than nine different colors are distinguishable, and which, in consequence, has been called the nine-colored pitta. With its long legs, short tail and plump body, it bears considerable resemblance to a thrush. Its colors are gay and beautifully harmonized. Its powerful long beak is curved on top and is generally held firmly closed. The foot is widely spread, the middle toe very long. The wings are short and well rounded. The bird is a light brown, with black stripes on the upper part of its body. The head and sides of the neck are black, while a white line passes over the eyes, forming a kind of eyebrow, and the throat and part of the back are also white. The other parts under the body are a yellowish brown, with a greenish tinge. The tail and under parts of the wings are bright scarlet. The tops of the wings are a bluish green, while the long wing feathers are a pale blue. The tips of the shoulders have spots of azure blue, and the pinions are black. Their short wings do not permit of any extended flight, and their long legs show that much of their time is passed on the ground. They feed on different kinds of beetles, which they crush with their strong beaks. A specimen has lately been placed in the Berlin Zoological Garden.

FAILURE OF A BANK.

Many Deaths Result in the Small Island of Man.

It would need the pen of a great author adequately to bring home the havoc wrought among the Manx by the failure of Dumbell's Bank, says a London despatch. Already some twenty deaths have been due to it. Families who a few months ago were in the happiest plight are now reduced to penury, and shareholders live in terror of call upon call placing them in the same condition. There appears to be a feeling that some vigorous personality is needed in the highest quarter to arouse the people from the deep depression which overwhelms them. The Governor returned to the island lately after an absence due to long and severe illness.

MATRON OR MAIDEN.

At all smart functions in future, or wherever evening dress is worn, there is to be a distinguishing mark between matron and maiden. Unmarried women are to wear their bows, aigrettes, or flowers on the left side; matrons on the right. It is only a matter of decoration, but fashion has decreed it.

In Paris and London the custom has been adopted, to the infinite satisfaction of the matrons, but not altogether to that of the unmarried women. What one of them cares to proclaim to the world at large the fact of her single blessedness?

Heretofore the only distinguishing mark between the married and unmarried woman has been the wedding ring, of no particular consequence at evening functions, where, with the exception of dinners a woman's hands are never uncovered.

Now all is changed. Coiffeurs insist that madame must wear her aigrette on the right side of her head; mademoiselle on the left. If mademoiselle desires to enhance her beauty by a flower instead of an aigrette, let her have it by all means, tucked in with seeming artless grace, but let her make sure it is the left side of her profile she studies, while arranging the effect, lest later on she be accused of endeavoring to seem that which she is not.

Dressmakers are following the same unwritten law with flowers or the huge chou bow, so indispensable this season to all smart frocks. Let no unpractised hand be so misguided as to imagine that this chou can be carelessly put on either the right or left side. Its proper adjustment is a matter of art; its inartistic adjustment is enough to ruin an otherwise chic gown. This size of the chou should bear some relation to the figure of the woman who is to wear it. It is prettiest made of lace, but may be of chiffon, or even silk or velvet if desired. Commonly, it is the size of a peony, of a contrasting color, to the gown, and may have ends or not, as one likes. On a slender, flat chested woman ends that fall below the waist line are most desirable; a woman of good curves, on the contrary, prefers the chou without ends. But with or without, on matron right or maiden left, the chou must be set down on one side of the bodice, just below the "decolletage."

SECRET OF EARTHLY HAPPINESS.

Agree with everybody; it takes less time than disagreeing, and the questions you are asked to agree to are not important, anyway.

NOTED WOMEN

When Melba and Calve were the bright particular stars at the opening of the opera season in London, the ladies in the audience wore jewels valued at $30,000,000.

Dr. Beatrice Hinkle, of San Francisco, holds the office of Assistant City Physician. Her duties will be the care of sick women and children in the public institutions.

Mrs. Barton, who resided near Warminster, England, by her will just probated has left $50,000, to build and endow a church at Temple Parish of Corsley, in memory of her late husband.

"The Gallant Fusilier," is the name of a very popular new song composed by Miss Russell Gray. She is a wealthy poet, and all the proceeds will go to the widows of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers.

The most charitable woman in Austria is the Baroness Renelt, of Treste. At a flower show a few days ago she purchased a pink carnation for $30,000 that amount covering the arrears of the benevolent enterprise.

Miss Maynard, of Sheffield, England, has been appointed Inspector of shop hours, to act under the Manchester corporation. Legislation has recently been enacted there in regard to shop girls' hours of work, etc.

Queen Amalie of Portugal, is putting her knowledge of medicine to good purpose. Six years ago she founded a dispensary for poor children, which she visits regularly, helping in the kitchen and surgery when necessary.

Queen Victoria has a walking stick which once belonged to Charles II., to whom it was given by a citizen of Worcester. It was originally a part of the tree in Boscobel in which Charles I. hid when pursued by Cromwell's men.

A native woman of India, Miss Dhangai Banagi, whose talents in art surprised people in European cities where she studied, became a pupil of Bonnat and other French masters, and very recently has had her work admitted to the Salon. It was her sister who was the first Indian woman to take the degree M.A. at the university at Bombay.

Queen Wilhelmina goes to bed at 11 and gets up very early. Her first toilet is a quick one, for it is merely a preparation for a good brisk walk in the park. On these excursions she wears a rough wollen "mante" made like those of the Friesland peasants. When she comes in from her exercise she has a cup of chocolate in her room and then makes an elaborate toilet. At least the toilet is made though Wilhelmina's part in it is principally subjective. Two maids do the active part of the making.

When the Princess of Wales was in Rome she passed incognita as "Mrs. Smith." Under this excellent disguise of names she and her daughters dined at a restaurant, taking their turn at being served and having a good time generally. The late Empress of Austria became "Mrs. Nicholson, of England," when she wanted to be free from people's curious attention. Her usual title for less pronounced incognito travels was Countess of Hohenembs. Queen Victoria, on the rare occasions, when she drops her own title, assumes the name Countess of Balmoral.

In the event of the death of the Amir of Afghanistan he will probably be succeeded by Prince Habibullah, his eldest son by a wife not of royal blood. But the Queen is bitterly opposed to this arrangement, and will no doubt make a fierce stand for the rights of her infant son, Prince Mahomed Omar. This lady is a striking figure in Afghan politics. Some years ago during the absence of the Amir she put down a revolt in Kabul in heroic style. Donning male garments, she led her troops in person, heading a victorious charge. It is quite on the cards, indeed, that we may yet see a queen on the Afghan throne.

The accident to Mlle. de Staal on her wedding day, when she inadvertently set light to her veil with the taper she carried in her hand, was fortunately averted by her own and her husband's presence of mind. The Russian ceremony with the lighted tapers and the wedding crowns held over the heads of the bride and bridegroom, is a very picturesque ceremony, far surpassing in beauty of symbolism that of other churches. We are forced to make up for the loss by our floral decorations, which are sometimes lacking in novelty. At an Eastern wedding recently the chancel was hung with cherry, peach and almond blossoms, producing an indescribably fresh and poetic effect. The Japanese know the value of fruit blossoms for decorative purposes.

One of the most remarkable and accomplished women in England, is Mrs. Finn, daughter of the Rev. Dr. McCaul, the greatest Hebrew scholar of his time. As wife of the late Mr. Finn, English political Consul for sixteen years at Jerusalem, she has had a varied and interesting life. Mrs. Finn can speak not only in English French, German, Spanish and Italian, but also in Persian, Greek, Hebrew, and Arabic. She has written two or three books, besides painting several charming pictures in water-colors and lecturing all over England, but the work of her life is the successful soap factory which she herself established and has carried on for many years at Jerusalem, to give employment to the destitute Jews of that city. So much appreciated is this soap that it has been introduced into some of the English royal households.

A CURIOUS EXPERIMENT.

How to Make Your Writing Grow Visibly Before Your Eyes.

A curious experiment which anyone can perform at the cost of a few cents is herewith explained, says the Scientific American: "Buy one ounce of liquid sodium amalgam, a sheet of aluminum costing a few cents and about six inches of stout copper wire. With a file sharpen one end of the copper wire so as to give it the shape of a pencil. Rub off the surface of the aluminum plate with a knife just before beginning the experiment. Dip the pointed end of the wire into the amalgam and after removing it, covering with the liquid alloy, write or draw on the aluminum plate. Dip your wire into the amalgam from time to time just as if you were writing with pen and ink. Never mind the fact that your ink is a metal and that your pen seems to write nothing but scratches; finish your work and then watch and see what happens.

"The lines just traced by your pen will suddenly assume a dull whitish tint, contrasting with the brightness of the metal. Then they will rise above the metallic surface at the rate of about one inch an hour. In less than five minutes your drawing will be in strong relief. You may wipe out the white substance which has thus sprung from the same metal; it will develop again with the same vigour as would some kind of mushroom gifted with the rather abnormal property of thriving on metallic ground.

"These white formations consist principally of alumina. The cause of their growth is the formation of an amalgam of aluminum, in which that metal is in a molecular state altogether different from that in which it exists in its coherent form. Although mercury has less affinity for oxygen than aluminum, as soon as an alloy of the two metals is made aluminum loses its previous chemical inertia and undergoes a slow combustion, the product of which is alumina. Sodium plays no direct part in the reaction, yet without it I found it difficult to get the mercury to adhere to the aluminus. Sodium facilitates also the adhesion of mercury to the copper wire. The best results are obtained in damp weather. If the air is dry at the moment of the experiment, results just as good will be obtained by breathing gently from time to time on the drawing, so as to slightly moisten the amalgam of aluminum.

THE BRIDE'S PICTURE.

It is not unusual for the bride who is going away for an extended trip, or who expects to make her home in a distant city, to give photographs to the most intimate of her friends before leaving them.

One such bride, who is giving to doing things unique and original, determined to frame the pictures thus given, and to do so in an appropriate manner.

They were to be mounted under glass in the manner familiar to all, and known as passpartout, but instead of the usual mat of linen or cardboard, she used a material which was especially appropriate and one which made frame as well as picture worthy of being preserved among the family heirlooms.

The picture which she gave her mother had a mat of the white satin which had been used for her wedding dress, and across one corner was a bit of lace with which the dress was trimmed.

To a sister she gave a picture also mounted in the white satin, but with a design of orange blossoms embroidered upon it; while the mount for the one given her maid of honor was of the white satin embroidered with a graceful spray of bride roses.

Friends less near received pictures mounted with the goods which had gone to make up the different gowns of her trousseau. The mount made from the material of her "going-away gown" had for-get-me-nots embroidered in small scattered sprays, while some of the silks and figured goods were made up plain, being sufficiently decorative in themselves.

In each case the mounted picture was bound to the glass with a narrow strip of soft leather in a shade to correspond with the color of the mount. Upon the back of each was plainly written the name and date of the wedding.

It is needless to state that the gifts were prized as the pictures alone never could have been, and it is safe to predict that other brides will follow the graceful fashion.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

SOME GREAT WARS AND A GENERAL UPHEAVAL PREDICTED.

Strange Presages in Regard to the World's Destiny—Extracts From a Book Just Published in Paris—Great Wars Will Take Place in 1903, 1904 and Following Years.

Some strange predictions in regard to the twentieth century have been made from time to time and Vanki, the oculist has now collected these into a book which has just been published in Paris.

In the fifteenth century an unknown seer prophesied as follows:—"The King of Prussia will perish near Lyons, and the Emperor of Austria will lose his reputation on the plain of St. Fons. The great Prince will only reign 42 moons and 1-3; he will labor for his son. The lily will unite with the lion, and the royal residence will be at the junction of the Rhone and the Saone. This line will last for 10 moons, from male to male."

Jerome Botin, who died in 1420, left behind some peculiar predictions. More than four centuries have passed away," he wrote, "the altars of Beelzebub will be destroyed, the workers of iniquity will be scattered and destroyed. Then will appear a child of royal blood, who will come from Artois. He will govern France with honor and the spirit of the Lord will be with him, for thus saith the Lord. And a shepherd of the people will arise who will be honored by high and low, but before he establishes his kingdom let him who has not bent the knee to Baal flee from Babylon, since this is the time when the Lord by the magnitude of his vengeance will show the magnitude of the crimes that have been committed against Him. In those days the good will be tested and the wicked will be destroyed. These are the words which the Spirit hath spoken to his servant Jerome and the truth of which will be proved in time. So be it."

Pere Neston prophesied as follows about 1760:—"A great multitude will perish, but the wicked will not prevail. They will endeavor to destroy the Church, but at the moment when its destruction seems complete it will be saved. During this disaster, which will apparently be worldwide

PARIS WILL BE DESTROYED,

so that fathers, passing over the ruins twenty years afterward, will say to their children:—"There was here once a great city but God destroyed it on account of its crimes." After these terrible events law and order will be restored, and the Church, will enjoy an unparalleled triumph. England will also have a revolution, and France will help her to re-establish peace. While these events are happening the earth will be so troubled that the people will believe that God has entirely abandoned them."

Rabau-Maur, who was Archbishop of Mayence, in 830, made the following remarkable prediction: "According to our leading teachers, when the end of time is near at hand one of the descendants of the kings of France will reign over the whole ancient Roman Empire, and he will be the greatest of all the kings of France and the last of his race. And after a most glorious reign he will finally go to Jerusalem and will lay down his crown and his sceptre on the Mount of Olives. Such will be the end of the Holy Roman and Christian Empire."

Saint France de Paule, in a letter written by him in 1469, to Simon de Simena, Lord of Montalta, foretells certain events which were to happen about four hundred years after his own death. "In all the world," he writes, "there will only be one great Pontiff and one great King. All the other kings and princes will be subject to them, and they will all be saints. Then will be formed the last of the religious orders. It will be composed of soldiers of the Cross, who will carry on their flags the image of Christ, for whom they will fight, and his holy army will destroy the cursed followers of Mahomet."

A quatrain by the celebrated Nostradamus is also supposed to refer to the coming century. "In those days," he says, "France, Italy, Spain and England will be at war with each other. And after it will come a general war, which will be terrible."

A young man of Lyons had a remarkable vision one day in 1873, an account of which was published in the Raparateur on January 13, 1839. "I saw two immense armies on the plain of St. Fons," he writes. "One of the armies had no leader; all commanded and obeyed. A soldier who dared to offer advice was at once put to death. A king commanded the other army.

A CROWN OF GOLD

encircled his brow and a sword gleamed in his hand. The standard of one army bore the word 'Society,' that of the other 'Individualism.' The king said to his soldiers: 'Our triumph will insure for our posterity a new golden age.' The men without a leader said among themselves:—'The reason why our principles have not taken root is because they are encumbered by the debris of society. We must, then, do away with social restrictions. . . Then the battle began and after a long struggle the royal army slowly retreated. Thereupon the king said: 'Lord the blood of a God was needed to save spiritual society; let the blood of a man suffice to save political society. I sacrifice myself,' and, placing the crown upon his son's head, he dashed against the enemy, and so perished. His soldiers, inspired with new courage, by the act, resumed the battle, but the issue I know not, for I awoke from my dream."

From the Kabala, and the so-called "divine numbers," Vanki also obtains some curious presages in regard to the destiny of various countries during the twentieth century. Thus he makes the following predictions in regard to France: "The time is at hand when all things will be accomplished. The hermetic numbers says: 'A woman protected you as long as you relied on her, but since you abandoned her you have become weak and impotent. To-day another woman, daughter of your impious conceptions, and of your treason toward the old faith, is about to seize you, like an easy prey, and she will throw you to the ground, bleeding and palpitating, and there you will remain until your eyes are once more opened to the light.'" The two women mentioned here are symbols, the first representing faith or religion, and the second anarchy.

According to the "divine numbers," there will be many struggles in

ENGLAND AND IRELAND

and an attempt will be made to unite all the people under the same form of religion.

"Struggles and disunion followed by union" is Germany's future, as shown by the cabalistic numbers. The hermetic counsel reads:—"Take care that you do not lose the fruits of your arduous labor through pride or imprudence. You have removed many obstacles by your strength, and patience, but before you glorify yourself wait until the evil times have passed away."

Disunion is predicted for Spain, and the hermetic maxim, reads:—"We should use those powers which God has given us within their proper limits. Do not regard as truth that which pleases you and which is only the semblance of truth, and, above all, do not permit yourself to be carried by your passions beyond the boundaries prescribed by divine justice, since men, acting in accordance with their ideas of justice, will in such a case inflict upon you exemplary punishment."

To Russia this advice is given:—"Be more on your guard than ever, and strive to smile, before they increase in numbers, and in strength, the germs of dissolution which you are bearing in your bosom." To Poland some measure of good fortune is promised in these words:—"If you humiliate yourself, a little happiness will come back to you."

For Ireland good fortune is predicted. "You will soon possess all the elements that make for success," runs the decree. "May your intelligence be in harmony with the aspirations of your heart."

According to Vanki most of the great wars predicted will take place 1903, 1904 and the following years.

LOSING GROUND.

The French Language is Not So Universally Studied as Formerly.

Is French losing ground abroad, that is to say, is it being less spoken and read by educated people on the continent of Europe and elsewhere than was formerly the case? This is a question which has from time to time given rise to interesting discussion and certain lamentations lately uttered by a Parisian review have brought it once more rather prominently to the front.

There is no doubt that during recent years it has met with formidable rivals. The tongue of united Germany is more studied than it was in the old days, and various enterprising nationalities of the smaller kind are bestowing more attention on their own language and literature than they had had the opportunity of doing for centuries. All this may be readily admitted, and nothing could be more natural. The immense facilities now given to traveling, the enormous expansion of international trade and the impulse which the nationality movement has received were all bound to lead to this result.

SHAMPOOING THE HAIR.

When shampooing the hair rub the lather through the strands gently and with the finger tips remove all the particles of dust and dandruff which may be clinging to the scalp. After using the bath spray liberally dry with warm towels, then—if possible—get some one to vigorously massage your scalp. This will prevent one from taking cold. Never begin combing out your locks until they are thoroughly dry. A sun bath of 20 minutes makes a good tonic.

Express trains pass each other at a velocity of ninety yards a second

On the Farm.

BACTERIA AND THE MILKMAN.

Bacteria are minute plants, frequently not more than one-twenty-five-thousandth of an inch in diameter and pervading air, water and soil everywhere. They multiply so rapidly that a single individual may produce 17,000,000 offspring in 24 hours. Their importance to agriculture consists in their power of breaking up various compounds and also secreting from their bodies certain chemical products.

The kinds of bacteria which occur most commonly in milk may be called dairy bacteria. They are so common that they cannot be excluded from the milk by any practicable means, but their numbers may be reduced. There are many uncommon kinds which when present may be excluded altogether by care and cleanliness.

So far as concerns the milkman, bacteria are an unmitigated nuisance, being the cause of souring and other undesirable changes in the product. The common dairy bacteria as they grow produce a chemical change in milk sugar and convert it into lactic acid, which gives a sour taste and finally causes the milk to curdle. This change cannot be prevented, but it may be postponed by reducing the number of bacteria. The first means of reduction is by cleanliness, carefully washing the milk vessels, and more attention to the clean condition of the cow. The second means is by regulation of temperature. When freshly drawn, milk is about 100 deg. a temperature favorable to the rapid growth of dairy bacteria. Cooling the milk immediately checks their growth greatly.

It is necessary, however, to emphasize the need of immediate cooling. Half an hour or an hour after milking the cooling will be of very much less value than if done at once. During this half hour the bacteria have already become very numerous. It sometimes happens that night's milk keeps better than that of the next morning because the night's milk was cooled at once, while sometimes the morning's milk is put into the cans at once and taken into the city without cooling. The two chief agencies to prevent souring then are cleanliness and low temperatures. The same means will prevent all the other bacterial growth which causes slimy milk, tainted milk and other peculiar conditions.

Milk from a healthy cow contains no bacteria, but by the time it has reached the milk pail, it is already contaminated to a surprising extent, containing from a few thousand to 150,000 germs to the cubic inch, sometimes more. These are obtained chiefly from four sources; the air, the milker and his clothing, the milk pail, the cow. They are always floating in the air, especially if hay is fed during milking. They are likely to be on the hands of the milker to some extent and his clothes are teeming with them. Milkpails not completely clean contain a large number, but the greatest source of milk bacteria is the cow. The germs get into the teats through the milk ducts, and between one milking and the next they multiply rapidly. The first milk taken from the gland washes these bacteria into the milk pail. The filth of various kinds that sticks to the cow's sides is filled with incredible numbers of bacteria, and these, under careless, methods, shower from the cow's body, mixed with hair, dirt and filth.

Since the most important sources of bacteria are the milk vessels and the cow, the dairymen should direct special attention to these, taking care to clean the milk pails thoroughly and not allowing cattle to become caked with manure. If he will groom the cow as he does his horse, if he will moisten the under parts of the cow before milking and if he will reject the first one or two jets of milk from each teat, he will greatly reduce the number of bacteria which get into the milk when milking and thus improve its quality and keeping powers. In fact, cleanliness directed to the cow is the most promising means which the farmer has of reducing the number of bacteria in the milk.

ERADICATING WILD MUSTARD.

One of the worst weeds in many parts of Canada is the wild mustard. It is an annual and is spread entirely by seeds, and owing to the great vitality of the seeds themselves, it is a very difficult weed to eradicate. The seeds once in the ground live for years and continue to germinate as they are brought to the surface. If they are present in small amounts, hand pulling is the best method of eradication. When the field is badly infested, the ground should be harrowed or gang-plowed soon after harvest. As soon as the seeds have sprouted, cultivate thoroughly and at repeated intervals. Rib up with a double mold board plow late in the fall. Put in a hoed crop the following spring and cultivate thoroughly throughout the growing season. Cultivate and harrow after the crop is off and plow again with a double mold board plow. Sow the ground the next spring and seed with clover, pulling the weeds by hand out of the grain crop. After one or two crops of hay are cut, rotate again in the same way.

TREATMENT OF HORSE COLIC.

Forty years' practice as a country physician has compelled me to give advice for the farmers' sick animals, writes Dr. A. G. Chase. Whisky is the very worst thing that can be given, unless it is bicarbonate of soda. The only remedy that need ever be given if used in any reasonable time is spirits of ether. One-half ounce of this in a pint of warm water sweetened, repeated in half to three-quarters of an hour if needed, is all I have ever found necessary. I never lost but one case, and in that one a half pint or more of whisky had been given a couple of hours before I saw the horse, which died within five minutes of my arrival. In the absence of the ether, 2 oz of sweet spirits of niter may be used with equal success. This is the spirits of nitrous ether and may be given in warm water as with ether. In the absence of anything better, hot water internally and externally is proper treatment.

LEVEL CULTIVATION FOR HOED CROPS.

This is winning new advocates every year, especially in corn crop, when grown on well drained land. Level cultivation has many things to recommend it. It enables you to destroy the weeds close to the plants with greater facility and with less labor. It makes gathering the crop much easier and less strain and jar on the machinery. The greatest advantage of all is leaving the land so level for the next plowing, as it is a most disagreeable task to plow corn stubble ground that has been left in ridges.

The hilling process will no doubt still be followed on land that is not properly drained, as in that case a heavy rain would either drown out the plants or leave the soil immediately about them cold, sour and not suitable for plant growth.

AN OPEN LETTER

TO ALL SUFFERERS FROM ANAEMIA AND KINDRED TROUBLES.

Mr. Wm. Wilson, of Sarnia, Tells How He Regained Health After an Illness of Over Two Years.

Mr. William Wilson, who is well known to the citizens of Sarnia, Ont., writes: "It affords me much pleasure to be able to add my testimony to the great benefit that I have derived from your famous Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is now a little more than two years since I became afflicted with anaemia. During that time I have received almost continuous treatment from medical men of the highest rank in their profession, yet apparently deriving no benefit. Indeed I continued to grow worse until I became unable to walk. I came to the conclusion that I was deriving no benefit from the treatment and decided to give it up. It then was the question, what shall I try? Having read the testimony of so many who had suffered in a similar manner and who had received great benefit from your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to give them a fair trial.

"It is now about three months since I commenced to take your pills and to-day I feel almost completely restored. Two weeks after I began to take the pills I felt a decided improvement. Three months ago when I began to take your pills my flesh looked like wax, and my face, feet and legs were badly swollen. These conditions have all disappeared and to-day my color is natural and my blood vessels full of good rich blod. It will afford me pleasure to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any one suffering from anaemia or kindred ailments."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are praised amongst the highest in the land, as a strengthening and tonic medicine, whether for men, women or children. They are not like other medicines, nor can they be imitated, as is sometimes dishonestly pretended by dealers who offer substitutes. See that the package bears the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and in case of doubt send direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., who will supply the pills post paid at 50c. per box or $2.50 for six boxes. These pills cure all disorders which arise from impoverished blood, such as muscular weakness, loss of appetite, shortness of breath, pains in the back, nervous headache, early decay, all forms of female weakness, hysteria, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism and sciatica.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

DAIRYMEN'S ASSOCIATIONS

ANNUAL REPORTS OF CHEESE AND BUTTER MAKERS.

The Provincial Dairy Schools—Many Addresses of Interest and Practical Value—Steady Improvement of Dairying Conditions—Scientific Medical Health Officer Should Be Appointed.

The annual reports of the Cheese and Butter Associations of Eastern and Western Ontario, the name of which has recently been changed by the Legislature to the Dairyman's Associations, have been received from the Provincial Department of Agriculture. The volume is, as usual, of a highly instructive character in relation to this great and growing industry, and affords an excellent idea of the work that is being performed by these bodies in disseminating instruction in all that appertains to cheese and butter making and popularizing the latest results of scientific investigation and research as to the best processes of manufacture. The returns made by the dairy instructors for the various sections show the steady improvement of dairying conditions and the adoption of better methods of those formerly in vogue, with increased attention to purity and cleanliness, while every effort is being made to prevent fraud and maintain a high standard in the quality of the output. Action was taken by the Western Association looking to further measures in this direction, a resolution being adopted declaring that the time had arrived when a scientific medical health officer, trained especially in bacteriology and sanitary science, should be appointed in each county especially for the oversight of premises from whence milk supplies are drawn and of butter and cheese factories.

ADDRESSES BY DAIRY EXPERTS.

The reports include many addresses of interest and practical value delivered at the annual meetings by prominent men who have had a wide experience in dairying, and by scientific experts who have devoted much attention to the subject in its different phases. Among those who spoke or furnished papers were: D. Derbyshire, President of the Eastern Association; J. H. Grisdale, J. W. Hart, J. W. Newman, Prof. H. H. Dean, G. G. Publow, Harold Eagle, J. W. Johnson, Hon. Thos. Ballantyne, A. F. McLaren, M.P., A. W. Campbell, Dr. W. T. Connell, Andrew Patullo, M.P.P., Dr James Fletcher and Miss Laura Rose. Many of the addresses gave rise to interesting discussions, in which the points brought out were thoroughly considered. Among other questions considered was the profitable disposal of the by-products, which it was urged could be utilized by the raising of pork and which should go hand in hand with the dairy industry, contributing greatly to economy in the process. The preparation of cheese and butter for the market also received due attention. Four essays, two on cheese making and two on butter making are also published, the writers of which were the successful competitors among 67 who wrote papers in order to secure the prizes, amounting in the aggregate to $200, offered by the Western Association for the best essays on these subjects. The lucky prize winners were Colin A. Campbell and A. J. Wagg, who treated of cheese-making and J. M. Livingstone and Wm. Waddell, whose theme was butter-making.

THE DAIRY SCHOOLS.

Reports of the Provincial Dairy Schools are also given, which are of a highly satisfactory tenor, as showing the disposition on the part of many young people to avail themselves of the facilities offered by these institutions for instruction in the best dairying methods. The school at Guelph, in connection with the Agricultural College had 209 students registered in the last two years, 45 of whom were females, in addition to those taking the regular College course. The attendance at Kingston this year was 75 and at Strathroy 29. These schools are also engaged in experimental researches, and some results of value in determining the best conditions for dairying processes have already been reached.

Woman's Weakness

A woman's reproductive organs are in the most intense and continuous sympathy with her kidneys. The slightest disorder in the kidneys brings about a corresponding disease in the reproductive organs. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by restoring the kidneys to their perfect condition, prevent and cure those fearful disorders peculiar to women. Pale young girls, worn-out mothers, suffering wives and women entering upon the Change of Life, your best friend is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR

Is the best remedy for corns extant. It acts quickly, makes no sore spots and effects a radical cure. A hundred imitations prove its value. Take neither substitutes offered as good nor the close imitations of the genuine too often offered.

Eighty per cent. of the cost of the world's Governments is caused by wars, past, present, and prospective.

Success

In business comes when thorough satisfaction is given the public. That a why Nerviline sells so rapidly. Toothache is cured as if by magic. Pain, internal or external, finds a prompt antidote in Nerviline. Try it.

There are in Great Britain 3,000 theatres and music-halls, giving employment to 850,000 persons.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

A modern Atlantic liner must earn about £16,000 clear per trip before a penny of profit is made.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

90,000 men in the British Army have good conduct badges.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

W. P. C. 1031.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO.,
MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

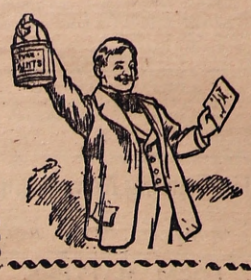
ALWAYS A WINNER.....

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA has the reputation of being the most regular in quality.

Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

Some Testimonials....



You ought to hear a few of the testimonials that come to us in this paint business. The right paint is quickly held up and makes its way.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

are held high because their color is true, easy to work, cover better than lead, wear like leather, protect the house and make it bright. The price just right. Ask your dealer.

A. Ramsay & Son, MONTREAL. Est'd 1842. Paint Makers.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in

Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man

EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY:

Land-owners and farmers desiring to procure FRUIT TREES for autumn planting, such as APPLE TREES, PLUM-TREE, PEAR-TREES, etc., will find here first-class trees, strong and vigorous, and well adapted to the climate of the country, at an extremely low price. Order direct from us. By this means you will save the profits of agents and merchants.

Post-paid illustrated catalogue of 51 pages, with directions for preparing remedies for the destruction of insects on fruit trees, rose-bushes, etc., sent on receipt of 10 cents. THE EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY, Lawrenceville, Que.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars. 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

NATURAL HEN INCUBATOR, 100 EGG HATCHER, costs only $2. plan of construction $1. A. VICKERS, Calgary, Alberta.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

FURS. FURS.

Importer and exporter of Raw Furs and Skins. Consignments solicited. Highest prices paid for ginsing.

H. JOHNSON,
404 St. Paul street, Montreal

Valuable Book Free

Dr. Hammond-Hall's Great Book

"MOTHERHOOD"

Handsome edition, library style, bound in cloth, half-tone engravings. Interesting and instructive, subjects which every married woman, and those contemplating marriage, should know.

SOME OF ITS TOPICS.—Physiology of Motherhood, Relations of Mother and Child, Woman's Critical Period, Care of the Newly Born, Feeding and Clothing the Baby, What to do Till the Doctor Comes, Causes of Infant Mortality, Is Marriage a Failure? Pre-Natal Influences, Pain Not Necessary, The Teething Period, Many Things Mothers Should Know, Home Remedies Safe to Use, Useful Recipes.

We are giving a limited number of this five shilling book FREE on receipt of 10 cents to cover mailing. Send at once if you desire one.

Address
BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY.
83—88 TORONTO, CANADA

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto. Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (S-e New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1942. C. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

GOLD DOLLARS

FREE TO BABIES

The Handsomest Baby Gets The Handsomest Prize.

ALL JUDGED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS ONLY.

To interest Canadian mothers in a standard preparation throughout the world

THE BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY
PROPRIETORS OF

English Teething Syrup

ARE GOING TO GIVE, WITHOUT COST IN ANY WAY,

A TWENTY DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the prettiest baby in Canada. A TEN DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the 2nd prettiest. A FIVE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE to the 3rd prettiest. A TWO-AND-A-HALF DOLLAR GOLD PIECE in order of merit, to each of the next 10 prettiest babies. A ONE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE in order of merit, to each of the next 40 prettiest babies, while to every mother sending her baby's photograph, will also be given FREE our ILLUSTRATED BOOK, "MOTHERHOOD," on the Care of Children in Health and Disease, on receipt of ten cents to cover cost of mailing.

CONDITIONS: READ CAREFULLY! Every person intending to send photograph of baby, must send us post card at once stating when the photo will reach us. All photos sent in must reach us not later than July 14th.

Do not send photos of children over 3 years old; they will not be considered.

Photos must be plainly marked with age, sex, name of the child and full name and post office address of the parents. The smallest picture will receive as much consideration as the largest.

The prizes will be awarded by a committee of seven disinterested ladies, and distributed by mail to the respective winners, August 4th, 1900.

The pictures of all babies competing will be published in beautiful half-tone engravings in Toronto Globe, beginning Saturday, August 4th, 1900. Photos returnable on receipt of postage.

As we have no time to answer needless correspondence, please do not ask for further information, simply send post card, stating when picture will be sent.

Address, BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY, Dept.
108 Victoria Street, TORONTO, CANADA.

78—223.

If you wish to enjoy a cup of really delicious tea try Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

What Will Paint Do?

A little paint properly placed will make a fine house out of an old one. It will take away the dingy, tumble down appearance, and make it look fresh and new. It will add to the value of the house and to the pleasure of living there.

USE THE BEST,

ANCHOR BRAND

PAINTS will wear.

We handle everything in Paints and are offering specially low prices.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

SUMMERY SUGGESTIONS.

The woman who appreciates the combination of comfort, coolness, style and economy, has a bountiful spread to select from at our store.

The stocks all through are very complete, and there are special offerings in each line.

Here are some examples from our big JULY MUSLIN SALE.

Special DIMITY, Mulberry and Turquois Flower, regular 25c. now 15c.

Special ORGANDY, variety of colorings and patterns, reg. 25c. now 15c.

Special Fancy MUSLIN, Nile, Baby Blue colors, reg. 25c. now 20c.

Special Fancy ORGANDIE, poppie pattern, with Mulberry and Turquois colors, reg. 30c. now 24c.

All classes of Dress Ginghams, 20% off.

Our store and show windows will be draped with Muslins and Summer Stuffs this month, and everything reduced will be marked in large type tickets.

Butter and eggs wanted.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

Harvest Tools.

—:o:—

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

Hay Forks,	Grass Scythes,
Barley Forks,	Bush Scythes,
Cradles,	Cradle Scythes,
Snaths,	Reaping Hooks.

BINDER TWINE.

Also, a full stock of "American" spun Binder Twine.

Guaranteed to give the best satis faction. Call and get prices.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants, MILL ST.

NOTICE.

Having decided to leave Stirling, it is necessary all accounts and notes due me be settled forthwith, as on and after July 10th my books, notes and accounts will be in the hands of G. G. Thrasher, who will accept up to the 21st of July settlement of accounts by cash or approved endorsed notes, bearing interest at 6 per cent. per annum.

All accounts not finally settled on or before the last mentioned date, will at once be placed in court for collection.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D.

Dated at Stirling, July 5th, 1900.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mixed	10.25 a. m.
Mixed	6.50 p. m.	Mail	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Remember the grand Methodist Excursion to 1000 Islands on Saturday, August 11th.

It is reported that the huckleberries in the northern townships will be an abundant crop this year.

There was a large turnout of Orangemen at the service at the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon.

The Campbellford Herald reports a frost on the night of June 29th, which damaged potatoes and buckwheat.

The G.T.R. have just about completed the digging of a well at the station here, which will be of great convenience to the travelling public.

An exhibition game of lacrosse, between the heavyweights of the village and the local twelve, will take place at Victoria Park to-morrow evening.

The Orangemen of this place and vicinity went to Ormsby this morning to attend the Orange demonstration there. The Stirling Band accompanied them.

A banquet was tendered Dr. Meiklejohn at the Stirling House on Monday evening last, by the School Board and a number of his friends. A very pleasant evening was spent by all present.

A Benefit Concert in aid of our band and lacrosse team is being arranged to take place in the near future. Both of these organizations are well worthy the patronage of the citizens and surrounding country.

We are indebted to Mr. Frank Pedley, superintendent of Immigration, for a copy of a descriptive Atlas of Western Canada, containing maps of the Provinces, the Dominion of Canada, and of the world. Also, accompanying it is an atlas for use in schools. These are issued by the Department of the Interior, and are well got up.

The annual Sabbath School picnic of the Mt. Pleasant appointment, on the Rawdon circuit was held on Saturday last in the grove of Mr. Wm. Weaver. There was a splendid turn out of scholars and friends, and among the gathering we noticed four generations of the Read family. Mrs. Read looked hale and hearty, holding in her arms her great grandson. Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Alex Johnston, the honored superintendent of the School. Through his untiring zeal he has made this one of the best schools in the county.

The ladies of the Bethel appointment held a lawn social on Wednesday evening, July 4th, on the lawn of Mr. Mark Tucker. It was a grand success. The lawn was beautifully decorated and reflected great credit upon the taste of Mrs. Tucker. After the lunch, consisting of ice cream, cake, etc., Miss Edith Conley, of Stirling, gave some beautiful selections of songs in her usual happy style and Selburne Dracup with his gramaphone rendered valuable services. We were pleased to notice among the many friends the Reeve of Stirling, and several others from this village.

The trades' turn out in Stirling on Dominion Day was first class, and all who took part in making the display deserve credit. Everybody felt that a mistake was made in awarding only a first prize, as quite a number of the exhibits were deserving of a prize of some kind. It was considered that the judges acted wisely in awarding the prize to our energetic townsman, Mr. Edwin Naylor, for the best trades' turn out, as he had gone to a good deal of trouble and expense in equipping the four waggons in which was represented the different stages through which the brick passes in the course of manufacture, from the grinding of the clay to the burning kiln. As a rule woman knows nothing about brick making, but when we see an artistic display of any kind, we will find upon enquiring, that a woman had a hand in it. In connection with the display made by Mr. Nayler, credit must be given to his sister, Mrs. Butwell, for the ingenuity displayed.

Major J. R. Orr, late publisher of the Madoc Review, leaves for Montreal this week, and will take the Allan line steamship "Corinthian" on the 14th for Liverpool on a visit to friends in England and Ireland.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Cheese Board meeting yesterday 880 boxes of white cheese were boarded. Sales: Hodgson 250 boxes at 9⅝c.; McGrath, 245 at 9 9-16c.; Alexander 325 at 9-16c.

Barn Burned.

During the thunderstorm which passed over this section about 1 o'clock on Sunday morning a barn belonging to Mr. W. J. Spry, on lot 7 in the 13th con of Rawdon was struck by lightning and with its contents totally consumed. There was stored in the barn about thirty tons of old hay. The total loss is about $600. Insurance on building $200, and on contents $100.

H. S. Examinations.

The following are the names of those who have been successful in passing Form I. examination of the H. S. course:—

Donald Bissonnette, Florence Bissonnette, Cleve Conley, Estella Cragg, Fred Drewry, Mabel Drewry, Herbert Elliott, Earl McCutcheon, Lizzie McLachlan, Ernest Ward.

The following are the names of those who failed in Latin:—

Willie Adams, John McCurdy, Frank Weaver, Willie Whitty, Milton Wiggins.

Promotion Examinations.

The following pupils were promoted from Third to Fourth Book in the Stirling Public School:—

May Currie, Flossie Brown, Warren Boldrick, John Shea, Bessie Hewat, Edna Black. D. SAGER, Teacher.

Jr. III to Sr. III. Marks required to pass, 385.—Lillie Smith, 504; Eddie Ashley, 474; Stella Haggerty, 463; Ernest Hewat, 442; Minnie Airhart 428.

Sr. II to Jr. III. Marks required to pass, 360.—Bertie Wescott, 530; Lizzie Conley, 519; Myrtle Hough, 474; Jennie Tulloch, 457.

M. CROSBY, Teacher.

Jr. II to Sr. II.—Donald Bird, 428; Maude Ward 330; Walter Bird 328; Duncan Montgomery 324; Lena Mitchell 320.

Sr. Pt. II to Second Book.—Ella Brown 414; Harry Bird; 361; Harry Saylor 361; Arthur Conley 343; Helen Shea 339; Bertha Reynolds 329; Mary Ingham 306; Willie Barrow 306; Frank Hewat 306; Jessie Montgomery 291; Arthur Fletcher 274; Herbert Ward 270.

J. CHARD, Teacher.

From Jr. to Sr. Pt. II.—Hazel Reynolds, Flossie Bird, Mabel Acker, Violet Holsey, Claude Hogle, May Kennedy, Violet Utman, Robbie Paterson, Maude Haslett, Florence Chard, Gertie Bush, Hazel Calder, Marguerite Whitty. J. DOWNING, Teacher.

Stirling School Board.

Minutes of a regular meeting of Stirling Board of Education held July 3rd.

Members present: O. Vandervoort, J. Boldrick, M. Bird, A. Chard, J. Doak, Dr. Faulkner, J. Milne, Dr. Meiklejohn, Dr. Parker, F. T. Ward and H. Warren.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

The report from the committee in reference to necessary repairs to the Schools was received, and on motion the Sec'y was directed to order from E. N. Moyer & Co., four slate blackboards at the price named in their tender.

Moved by Mr. Chard, seconded by Dr. Faulkner, that the Sec'y write to M. Moon, Belleville, and say that this Board contemplate kalsomining three rooms in the Public School. and that he will be at liberty to tender for the work, and that the Sec'y also get estimates from parties willing to put wood or iron ceilings on said rooms. Carried.

Dr. Meiklejohn, who is about removing to Winnipeg, tendered his resignation as a member of the Board.

Moved by Dr. Parker, seconded by Mr. Chard, that the resignation of Dr. Meiklejohn be not accepted, but that this Board grant him six months' leave of absence, as by so doing the village will not incur the expense of an election to fill the vacancy in the Board. Carried.

Moved by J. Boldrick, seconded by Dr. Parker, that this united Board of School Trustees hear with regret the announcement by Dr. Meiklejohn of his intention to withdraw his valuable services as Trustee on this Board, owing to his intended removal to Winnipeg, and desire to place on record their best wishes for the future prosperity of himself and family in their new home. Carried unanimously.

JOHN S. BLACK, Sec'y.

The body of Thomas Ferguson, was found hanging in his barn at Cannington.

The Kingston locomotive works were offered for sale, but the highest bid, $50,000, did not reach the reserve price.

In the Jaws of a Lion.

The gallant Major Swaine tells of being knocked senseless by a lion that lacerated his arm. His thrilling escape from the jaws of death is only equaled by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which has saved thousands from desperate Throat and Lung Troubles. "All doctors said my wife would soon die of Consumption," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., "but your wonderful medicine completely cured her, and saved her life." Satisfaction is guaranteed by all druggists, who give trial bottles free. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

SIR:—At the last meeting of the School Board it was moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Dr. Parker, and discussed with much enthusiasm, that Dr. Meiklejohn, the retiring trustee, should be entertained at a supper on the eve of his going to Winnipeg, as a recognition of his useful administration as a trustee. A committee was appointed, Dr. Parker and Mr. Boldrick, Monday night was the appointed evening, the trustees all notified of the date—with a few friends of the Dr., kindred spirits, to meet him. Banquet hour arrived. Three of the twelve trustees turned up, Doak, Boldrick and Faulkner. The latter said he was sent for, so they were deprived of his company immediately after supper. It is fortunately seldom a thing of this kind transpires to bring such odium and disgrace upon a body of men and their representatives in our village. Fortunately for the gathering, the outside friends of the Dr. assembled at the banquet hall and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Moral for all in the future:—Accept no invitation to a banquet from the Stirling united board of school trustees as at present constituted.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

SIR,—Where is our policeman? And what is the matter with our magistrates, that no arrests were made on Monday night after the game of lacrosse was played with Marmora? Are the peaceful hours of the night to be continually disturbed by the midnight howlings of drunken men? If the Lacrosse Club of this place go to Marmora and behave as Marmora did here, I trust and hope the magistrates will arrest them at once, and fine them heavily. Such drunken and blasphemous conduct as we had given us by the representatives of lacrosse and their friends from Marmora indicateo a denree of civilization which dates back to Canada's first settlement by Indians; and such lawlessness, if it again occurs, should be sternly put down. Marmora athletes must be shown that Stirling is not the place for exhibitions of drunkenness and profanity. A very sad lesson it is indeed, to our young boys who wish to enjoy the manly sport this country is anxious to cultivate, as it appears he will not be considered up to date unless he can swear, tell filthy stories, and with cigar in his mouth, his hair parted in the middle, and his cap or hat on the back of his head, represent the sporting games of to-day. All respectable young fellows who are anxious to cultivate the manly sport should stand up like men and stamp out this abomination which is destroying its usefulness as a promotor of health and vigor to the youth of our fair land. We hope the parents of the the youths in our village will at once prevent their young boys from being associated with games while such conduct as was shown and heard by us on Monday night and Tuesday morning of this week in Stirling, exists; and we trust for the reputation of our young men both in Stirling and Marmora that the peaceful slumbers of our inhabitants will not be again invaded by the hideous yells of drunken men and boys as a wind up to a manly game.

AN ADMIRER OF THE GAME.

Canada has been awarded the Grand Prize for forestry, fish, game, mineral and agricultural exhibits at Paris.

The number of emigrants sailing to Canada from British ports during the month of June were: English 1,499; Irish 95; Scotch 211, and of other nationalities 4,725.

The Township of Brock gives a bonus of 15c per rod to farmers who erect wire fences along the roadside. As posts there cost only a York-shilling apiece, this bonus goes a long way towards paying the cost of the fencing.

Births.

ANDERSON.—In Sidney, on June 22nd, the wife of Mr. WALTER ANDERSON, of a son.

Deaths.

HUBBLE.—In Rawdon, on July 8th, ELIZABETH, wife of PETER HUBBLE, aged 85 years, 11 months and 6 days.

GARDINER.—In Rawdon, on July 9th, ELLEN GARDINER, aged 72 years.

MCMILLAN.—In Huntingdon, on July 10th, RUSSEL MCMILLAN, aged 58 years and 4 months.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

The senior member of this establishment will soon leave for his holidays and Mr. C. J. Boldrick will take his place to look after the business of the store. And now while the busy season is over, we would take the opportunity of thanking our customers especially for clothing patronage, and we hope and believe they will have no reason to regret their choice. It seems difficult to convince young men that anyone except people about their own age can accomplish their desires in manufacturing stylish and fashionable clothing up-to date. Much depends on the man who conducts the business, and we are glad to say people have ascertained this year especially, that fossillism does not exist in this establishment, when it does we will wind it up at once. We hope for a long time to give you fashionable, stylish, up-to-date clothing.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

TO THE TRADE.

The Rush for our LADIES' VESTS and HOISERY has been more than we expected. Come here for a bargain in these goods.

DRESS GOODS.

BLACK CREPONS at all prices.
All colors and prices in PRINTS.
Colored and Dotted MUSLINS.

—A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF—

Blouses and Skirts,

at LOWEST PRICES.

Men's Fine WHITE SHIRTS, also colored.
" " UNDERWEAR,
" " HOISERY, of all kinds.

GROCERIES.—If you are thinking of going camping this summer come here for your outfit, as we keep the finest line of Groceries in town.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

FOR SALE

Three First-Class Pianos,

A GERHARD HEINTZMAN,
A BELL,
And a CABLE & SON, of New York.

Also Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

HARRY HARRIS.

CHAS. BUTLER,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN.
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

I wish to say to the farmers that I have a big stock of

BINDER TWINE

coming in a day or two, and am prepared to sell at bottom prices.

I have always tried to give Good Twine at a Low Price, and am prepared this year as usual to meet any competition.

I am still handling the Famous Plymouth Twine. There is none better. Every farmer who has used it is satisfied with results. "Use no other."

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 wil be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every descr ption executed in neat and fashionable sty e, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Hello! Central.

We've struck the right key note now, and have had a job lot of Youths' Slippers, (strap) dumped off the early express, to sell at the low price of 25c. per pair, sizes 1 to 7.

ALSO:—

Girls' Button Tan Boot, 50c., sizes 7 to 13.		
Women's Tweed Slippers, 2 pairs for	-	20c.
Women's Carpet Slippers, per pair,	-	20c.
Men's Tan Boots, (special), per pair	-	$1.00.
" Calf Bals, " " "	-	$1.00.
" " Oxfords, " " "	-	50c.

We have a good many pairs of that Famous Plough Boot at 75c. pair, left.

Come and participate of the Shoe Harvest while it lasts.

We want your Butter and Eggs.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.

E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1900. | Vol. XXI, No. 45.

Critical Examination

of the piece goods in our stock always pleases us—and rarely fails to please the other man.

Fashionable goods, properly cut, properly tailored, properly priced, seldom fails to draw the business our way. Make us a visit and we will entertain you at

TOOKE'S SHIRTS.

We have had a great rush for Shirts. We are showing values never seen before in Stirling. Then you get a good fitter. Tooke's Shirts never fail to fit, try one.

COMMENCING

to clear out STRAW and LINEN HATS. A few Caps left to give away.

YOU WANT

a Nice Tie, something you don't see everywhere. That's the kind you get here. Price need not stop you, 5c. to $1.00 at

FRED. T. WARD'S,

YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

The People's Store

Keep your eyes this way and watch for Bargains.

Men's Rubber Ulsters, - - $5.00
" Rubber Coats, $1.75, only 5 left.
" Tweed Pants, - - $1.00.
" Sateen Shirts, 50c., 75c. and $1.
" Cotton Socks, 3 pairs for 25c.
" Bicycle Socks, - 50c. and 75c.
" Braces, - 15c. pair and up.
" Common Straw Hats, all prices.

Ladies' Summer Vests from 5c. each.
" White Muslin Aprons, 30, 50c.
" Silk, Cotton and Kid Gloves, all prices.
" Hoisery, plain and ribbed.
" White Blouses, $1, $1.25, $1.50
" Black Blouses, - - $1.50.
" Linen Skirts, Black Lustre, Sateen and White Pique. All can be suited.

The New Pulley Belt is only 55c.

MILLINERY.

SAILOR HATS reduced to Half Price. Children's Hats from 10c. each.

DRIED APPLES, well cured, at 6c. per lb.

C. F. STICKLE.

Silverware.

Just opened a fine line of—

Cake Baskets,
Berry Dishes,
Tea Sets,
Sugar Bowls,

KNIVES, SPOONS, FORKS—choice designs and prices right.

W. H. CALDER,

JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

For A Summer

VACATION TRIP

what could be more delightful, than to take the

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO Steamers

to Montreal, Quebec, or Chicoutimi, with stopover privileges? Write or call for pamphlets, all information and tickets, to

S. BURROWS,

S.S. & Ticket Agency, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 40c.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

Rawdon Council.

Rawdon Town Hall, July 9th.

Council met according to adjournment. Members present—Wm. Rodgers, Wm Linn, Richard Clements, and Thos. H. Matthews.

The minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Clements, and seconded by Mr. Linn, that fifty dollars, (the amount paid by Thos. Reid as a fine for violation of Local Option By-law) be set aside for the further enforcement of said By-law. Carried.

Moved by William Rodgers, seconded by William Linn, that this Council grant $150 to supplement the grant made by the County Council at the last session, to be expended upon the Belshaw hill, under the supervision of the county road superintendent. Carried.

Council decided to meet at the 7th concessian road, west of the Gravel road, and decide as to the advisability of opening the balance of road allowance,—meeting to take place at 9 o'clock, a.m., August 6th.

The following amounts were ordered to be paid:

Albert Tucker job on Div. No. 9.	$10.00
Jesse Barlow com. St. Labor....	2.00
Nathan Sine " " "	4.00
Wm. Joyce, gravel.....	5.00
Wm. McMullen cedar for culvert	5.00
B. W. Harrington, cedar for culvert.....	.50
Wm. Haggerty, Jr., gravel.....	3.50
John Caldwell, drawing large stone on road.....	3.00
P. A. Lott, job on road.....	13.00
W. J. Meiklejohn, job on road..	10.00
" " " gravel.....	1.65
" " " re'p'g scraper..	.80
R. W. Meiklejohn job on 8th con.	5.00
Chris. Plane, gravel.....	6.10
John Stiles Jr., gravel.....	2.50
Mrs. Orser, support.....	13.00
Gordeniers "	13.00
John Robinson, gravel.....	1.00
Wm. Keegan, job on road.....	9.00
John Robinson, gravel.....	1.60
John Huffman, job on road.....	7.00
A. J. Thompson, drawing gravel	15.00
James Lake timber for culvert...	.70
Robt. Cassidy, com. St. labor....	1.00
John Farrell gravel.....	11.80
David Linn, support Wm. Wallace.....	42.00
Geo. McWilliams, support.....	2.25
C. F. Lloyd, expenses in connection with crusher.....	2.45
Ann Wellman, support.....	2.00
David Linn, com. St. labor.....	4.00

Council adjourned until the first Monday in August.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL, Clerk.

Anson News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss M. McMullen, Messrs. C. Bailey and K. Hagerman have returned from their schools to spend the holidays with their parents.

Quite a number from here attended the grand demonstration on July 12th, at Ormsby. All report a very enjoyable time and speak highly in praise of the delicate viands prepared by the ladies of Ormsby and vicinity.

Mrs. Wm. Boneham and family, of Gilmour, spent Thursday the guests of Miss Minnie McMullen.

Mr. Alex. McMullen, of the Rathbun Co., is home for a few holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Volume and children, of New York, and Mrs. Dr. Gardener, of Belleville, spent last Wednesday the guests of Mrs. Betsey Hubble.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Everett Chambers are visiting her mother, Mrs. Nancy McConnell.

Mrs. Anson Cummings is on the sick list.

Mrs. W. J. Wiggins, of Chatham, is visiting her brother Mr. W. J. Haggerty.

Miss Jennie McMullen is visiting friends at Belleville and Holloway.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Davey of Kingston, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cruse.

Miss O. Neal of Napanee is visiting friends in our vicinity.

The Misses Hattie and Ethel Gowsell entertained a number of their friends at a progressive crokinole party on Thursday evening July 12th.

Mrs. M. Gibbs is visiting her niece, Mrs. F. Hawley, of the 4th line.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Thos. McLaughlin took place last Sunday afternoon, at the family residence. The Rev. Mr. Duke of Canifton, preached the funeral sermon. A large number of friends gathered to show respect to the departed. Mrs. McLaughlin was greatly loved by all who knew her. She leaves behind her a husband and three children to mourn her loss. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the whole community.

Mrs. (Rev.) Henderson and daughter of Chicago are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Loucks.

Mr. Jas. Dafoe of St. John, Mich., spent a few days this week visiting friends in our village.

Miss Florence Moynes of Belleville is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A Reed.

A severe thunder storm passed over village on Wednesday July 11. Lightning struck the tower of the North Church and shattered it very badly, passing down through the church, and going out through the basement, damaging the stonework. Mr. A. Benedict had a very valuable horse killed, and several trees were struck.

It Dazzles the World.

No Discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Its severest tests have been on hopeless victims of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhage, Pleurisy and Bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by all druggists, who guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

Cheap Binder Twine.

A despatch from Kingston says:—It is said arrangements are being completed by the penitentiary authorities for shipping to the Canadian Northwest a consignment of over one hundred car loads of binder twine. This twine will be distributed to the farmers of the country at actual cost by agents of the Department of Agriculture, sent from the east for that purpose. A steamer will be chartered to carry the twine to Fort William from the penitentiary dock, and the C. P. R. will co-operate with the Government by carrying the twine from Fort William to the western distributing points at a rate equal to that charged for carrying grain east.

The State of the Markets.

The editor was busy when he called and asked, "How are the markets?" He was referred to the printer's devil, who looked wise and said: "Young men unsteady; girls lively, willing and in great demand; papas firm, but declining; mammas unsettled, but waiting for higher bids; coffee, considerably mixed; fresh fish active and slippery; eggs, quiet, but expected to open up shortly; whiskey still going down; onions strong and rising; breadstuff heavy; boots and shoes, those in the market are soled and are constantly going up and down; hats and caps not as high as last year, except foolscap, which is stationery; tobacco very low, and has a downward tendency; silver, close, but not close enough to get hold of; cheese lively."

Heavy rain within the past week has saved the Kansas corn crop.

The pineapple crop of Florida this year beats all previous records.

The Roman Catholic Church has made 609,360 converts in China.

The gold seekers at Cape Nome, Alaska, are in a panic over an outbreak of smallpox.

The Toronto Fair, will, it is said, this year be run on a bigger scale than ever.

Prince Tuan is a man who should not be allowed to come out of this Chinese business with his head on.

Horace Greeley said: "It is impossible to mentally or socially enslave a Bible reading people."

Philosophy goes no further than probabilities, and in every assertion keeps doubt in reserve.—Froude.

Two Glengarry young men claim to have found gold north of the Ottawa river, but are keeping the locality a secret.

Fifteen boys have died in Chicago from lockjaw, the result of accidents with toy pistols in the Fourth of July celebrations.

Since 1842 the population of England, Scotland and Wales has increased 75 per cent., while Ireland shows a decrease of nearly 45 per cent.

The funeral of the late Dr. Mowat took place at Cataraqui Cemetery, Kingston. Sir Oliver Mowat was unable to be present owing to his doctor's advice.

Sir Louis Davies, Hon. Mr. Blair and Hon. Mr. Fielding intend taking a month's rest, and will sail for England by the New England of the Dominion Line on Wednesday next.

The World says there are about 600 summer cottages within half an hour by train from the center of the city, and that Toronto is the greatest summer resort in this country. That's right!

A gold brick weighing 617 pounds and worth $135,275, was received in Toronto a few days ago. It represents the first clean-up of the Consolidated Cariboo Hydraulic Company, and was placed on deposit in the Bank of Montreal, Toronto.

The World's Convention of the Society of Christian Endeavor was opened in Alexandra Palace, London, on Saturday night when over 10,000 members were present. Dr. Monroe Gibson, formerly of Toronto, welcomed the members on behalf of all England.

The present year will be a record one for succession duties collected by the Ontario Government. Last year the tax brought in $150,000, The estimate for the present year is $175,000. The amount already collected amounts to $130,000. A large amount of money is now in sight, which will come in before the end of the year.

At a largely-attended meeting of flour millers from various parts of Western Ontario, held at Galt, it was decided to import fifteen carloads of Kansas wheat for seed purposes. The millers have for some time been considering this step. An experiment is to be tried of substituting this variety of wheat for Manitoba hard. Several farmers in the neighborhood of Berlin are now raising wheat of the Kansas variety.

Rev. James Brock, said to be the oldest Methodist minister in Canada, died at Kingston, aged 96 years. He was born in Longford, Ireland, and came to Canada when 19 years of age. He was one of the first ministers ordained in Canada, and ministered to rebel prisoners at Fort Henry in 1837. After preaching at many stations between Ottawa and Lindsay he was superanuated 28 years ago. One son survives.

A Widow's Love Affair

Receives a setback, if she has offensive breath through Constipation, Biliousness or Stomach Trouble, but Dr. King's New Life Pills always cure those troubles; clean the system, sweeten the breath, banish headache; best in the world for liver, kidneys and bowels. Only 25c. at all drug stores.

GENUINE

HALF PRICE

CLEARING SALE

—ON—

SATURDAY,

—OF—

DRESS MUSLINS, BLOUSE ENDS, BLOUSES, BATHING SUITS, and REMNANTS,

of all kinds. Everything marked in plain figures.

CLUTE & MATHER.

RED HOT PRICES.

Our July Sale of Summer Footwer is clearing our surplus stock off quick.

Here are Bargains:—

Men's Lacrosse Shoes, - - 50c.
Ladies' $2.10 Shoes for - - - $1.75
" Chocolate Shoes, $2.25 for $1.75
" Black Shoes, $1.50 for - 1.25
" " " $1.25 for - 1.00
" " " $1.00 for - .75
Girls' Shoes, Black or Tan, $1.00 for .65

IT'S YOUR CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY.

Butter and Eggs same as Cash.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,

THE RELIABLE SHOE MERCHANTS.

Andrew McGowan, of Denbigh township, was killed by lightning.

The war has hit the Canadians pretty hard, as we will fully realize when the men get back home.

The business section of Prescott, Arizona, has been wiped out by fire at a cost of a million dollars.

The Siege of Mafeking will be presented at the Toronto Industrial this year with real lyddite for the explosive.

Rev. John D. Mowat, D.D., professor of Hebrew at Queen's University, and a brother of Sir Oliver Mowat, is dead.

An Omaha man had a girl arrested for kissing him in public. It does get to be a great nuisance—this being pretty.

By making 37 knots over a measured mile, the turbine torpedo boat Viper, built for the British navy, has broken all records.

Thirty-three townships in Ontario have decided to do away with statute labor, and others contemplate doing likewise.

Chinese in Pacific Coast cities in the United States are meeting and pledging loyalty to the republic, presumably to forestal hostility.

The Senate has killed Mr. Mulock's bill reducing the postage on newspapers and the clause of the judiciary bill providing new Judges for Quebec.

Michael Buckley, an old resident of Tyendinaga, was found dead on the roadside near his home on Saturday evening. He had left the house to lead his horses to the pasture and heart-failure attacked him.

The talc mined near Madoc is being shipped in large quantities to Newark, New Jersey, where it is refined and gives excellent satisfaction. Talc is used in the manufacture of fine pottery, chinaware and the like, and also in paper making. Very little has been found in this Province till recently.

Hail, heat, hurricane and rain struck various portions of Chicago Sunday and gave the city a most fantistic day from a meteorological point of view. There were many prostrations. The Church of the Mystic Three on Wentworth Avenue was partly demolished, and five hundred persons in the building were panic-stricken.

FARM FOR SALE or TO LET.

At Hoard's Station, a good farm of about 400 acres. Would also let purchaser have two teams of horses and 30 cows if required. Also, will let on shares fifty acres of first class hay, now ready to cut. Apply at once.

JOSEPH DUNKLEY,
Hoard's Station.

VOTERS' LIST, 1900

Municipality of the VILLAGE of STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of *The Ontario Voters' List Act*, 1899, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 17th day of July, 1900, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 17th day of July, 1900.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling.

NOTICE.

Having decided to leave Stirling, it is necessary all accounts and notes due me be settled forthwith, as on and after July 10th my books, notes and accounts will be in the hands of G. G. Thrasher, who will accept up to the 21st of July settlement of accounts by cash or approved endorsed notes, bearing interest at 6 per cent. per annum.

All accounts not finally settled on or before the last mentioned date, will at once be placed in court for collection.

H. J. MEIKLEJOHN, M.D.

Dated at Stirling, July 5th, 1900.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

An Unfair Exchange.

BY ETHEL WATTS MUMFORD.

By this time I was so interested that I forgot my sham sleep and was staring, open-eyed, at the speaker.

"Did—did—Jerrold operate that case at his private sanitarium?" I demanded.

"Yes," said the doctor, surprised.

"Was it—h—e his name Lloyd Callandar?"

'I believe it was.'

"O Lord!—O Lord!" I groaned. "What in thunder can I do!—and he may not recover, you say—Good heavens, man—don't say that!"—and I sat up, for I was stronger now.

"Come, come," said Benson cheerily. "Don't feel that way. Because one case of appendicitis turns out badly it doesn't mean yours will too, You're almost well now—don't work yourself up, my dear."

"But he mustn't die!"—and here again I cried bitterly, and felt better for it. I thought in despair of what to do. I had evidently located my lost body—but the occupant was killing it—this girl soul, who had usurped my place—or, I hers. Now was it? Anyway she had no right to murder me. I had done the best I could for her body; I hadn't lost her reason for her—confound her—and there she was fretting my poor sick hulk to death. I hated her!

An immeasurable pity and affection for my lost carcass invaded me, and I cried some more. Then I reasoned that I must reach her some way—must give her a star to steer her benighted and tempest-tossed course by She must know that I had her body in charge, and would be only too glad to give it back to her—but how! There I was stumped; but then, that could be attended to later. The thing was to stop her before she killed me. Heavens! then her released ego would come and oust me, or insist on inhabiting this single shell together—and then what could we do!

I saw madness staring me in the face! but I gripped myself and waitfor Dr. Jerrold. He came. He was mightily interested. I begged to see him alone. He sat beside me as I talked.

"I hear," I said, "that you have a similar case to mine that you are treating. A loss of identity, accompanied by hallucination of change of sex."

"You put it well, Miss Delano.'

"May I ask you what you have been able to do for your patient?'

"Not much," he answered. "I'm sorry to say we have a very stubborn case."

"You know this Mr. Callandar well—he is a friend of yours, is he not?'

"Yes; that makes it more distressing."

"Would you recognize any of his peculiarities if you met them elsewhere? For instance, he has a knack for drawing—give me a pencil, please.'

He handed me one.

I tried to sketch with my former facility but the hand I now owned would not obey. I shook my head.

"I know his style well,' said Jerrold; "but what has that to do with the question?"

I was baffled. "You will be surprised," I said, "when I tell you that Callandar and I are old friends, unknown to any one. For instance, you remember the incidents of the night you spent together at Tunicliff, with young Trainor, and the confession he made when he died?" Jerrold was startled this time. "You think that is known to none save you and Callandar, but you see I know too.'

"But you are engaged to some one else?" I saw a suspicion dawn in his eyes, but I did not stop to care.

"You see," I continued, "I know him well. Now, will you take a note from me to him—and not read it? It is for him alone—it may help.'

Jerrold bowed in silence.

I took up the pencil and a sheet of note paper and began:

Miss Delano:—Don't trouble; I am in charge of your body. Believe me, it will all come right. Don't fret; try to accommodate yourself to your new home until we can meet and talk it over. You must first get well. Remember I hold you accountable for my body—I have done my best for yours—and you owe it to me to save mine

From the soul in your body to the soul in mine.

LLOYD CALLANDAR.

I folded this extraordinary letter and directed it to my self. "There may be an answer," I added; "will you bring it to me to-morrow? And say nothing to any one, please.'

He went away, and in a fever of anxiety I awaited the reply I knew would come.

Jerrold called the next day about noon.

"Your note seemed to quiet my patient wonderfully," he told me. "Here is your answer."

I tore it open; it ran:

Thank God! I thought I was mad! Then it's true—all true. I will get well, Mr. Callandar, indeed I will. I won't fret any more. I shall do all in my power to make your body sound and whole for you—and then we must find some way to exchange our egos. I could laugh, I am so happy to know I'm not insane. Write me again, and tell me how all my people are.

From the soul in your body to the soul in mine.

I wrote in answer a description of all the family and what they did and said. I dwelt upon Tom's jealousy of the doctor, and Jerrold's mystification I told her of her new horse, of her mother's delight in my—her—rapid recovery. I told all my difficulties in assuming her position and name.

In exchange, she told me how my mother was tending her; and how Fred brought her, every day, the most extraordinary bits of gossip from my various clubs. How she was coming to have a very different idea of men in general and certain of her acquaintances in particular I shuddered at the thought of my innocent brother and his yarns. However, she was beginning to see the humor of the situation, particularly of my troubles with Tom—that seemed to delight her immensely. She mended daily. Jerrold was almost ill himself of curosity as to what our letters contained. That he had a notion of some intrigue—a secret marriage, perhaps—was evident. He even threw out hints that I was not treating Tom fairly.

As for Tom himself, I must own that with returning strength a spirit of mischief possessed me to make his life a burden to him—he certainly made mine a trial. I badgered him mercilessly. I showed him by my inferences that I knew of many little trifles in his past of which his Polly might well be in ignorance. He spent a very miserable month. I fear. He often said to me sadly: "Polly, you are greatly changed," and every time I laughed.

The letters from the real Polly were a delight to me, and I grew to watch for them with more anxiety. But, most of all, I wanted to see her. At this time I would sit for hours before the looking glass admiring the curve of my—her—lips. I mean, and the beauty of her hair. I took great care of that hair for her sake; I knew she would wish to find it well groomed and fine. Her eyes were lovely. I caught myself gazing at my reflection with lover-like intenseness till I blushed violently—which was very pretty to watch. I was charming in a white cashmere wrapper, and my hands were beautiful, though too thin and transparent now.

I got on splendidly with the family; there were occasional relapses, of course, but on the whole I did very well indeed, Polly coaching me by letter.

The day came at last when I was taken for my first drive since my illness. Polly had informed me the day before that she expected to be taken home—my home—on that day, and I managed to be driven in that direction, in hopes of seeing myself and Polly.

We met! I was in her new landau, well wrapped up in her furs. She was with Fred in a hansom. I started when I saw my old self. I was so white and thin. But lo! and behold! up came my long arm and my paw of a hand, and threw a dainty kiss at me. It was Polly, rejoicing to see her old self again. I had to laugh. I threw back my head and ha-ha'd! I made a dive at my hat to wave it—and found it fastened to my back hair with a lot of long pins. Polly almost fell over the apron of the hansom, she laughed so heartily, and Fred drew her back and looked hopelessly puzzled and anxious.

As for Tom, who was driving with me, he was hot. 'I did not know that you knew Callandar, Polly; but even if you do, it's mighty bad form for both of you, let me say, to carry on like that. I wish you would remember that you are not only engaged, but engaged to be married to me!"

I awoke suddenly to realization and turned on him raging. He going to marry me!—Polly, I mean!—not if I could help it! He wasn't worthy of her, that I knew; and, well—I would not have it. Polly and I were bound by too close a tie to allow that cad of a Tom Tregenna to come between us. I pulled off my glove in trembling haste. I dragged at the old-fashioned solitaire.

"Take it back," I said hoarsely. "The engagement is broken!"

"I won't believe it, Polly," he said, with a look in his eyes that made me feel like a brute. He took the ring and gazed at it, heart-brokenly. "It was my mother's!" he choked.

It broke me all up, but I stood my ground.

"Polly! Polly!" he urged. "You're not well—wait, think it over. You're not your true self now."

I shook my head. "I know," I answered. "But everything is changed since I was ill, everything—please don't make it hard for me."

We drove on in silence. He helped me up the steps when we reached home, and left me in charge of "Mother!"

"Was it a pleasant drive, dear?" she asked.

I nodded. "I've broken my engagement," I said bluntly, "and don't want any one to speak to me about it"—and fled.

When I reached my room—full of feminine fripperies—I gasped with relief. Polly shouldn't marry Tom anyway—but—but—what a base advantage I had taken of my tenure of her will! I hated myself while I rejoiced. I spent a restless night.

The next day came a note, this time by post, from Polly, saying:

I'm now installed in your rooms. They smell horribly of tobacco smoke and I have had to get a barber to shave you, as I didn't know how. You had a full beard, as you—I mean I—may have noticed when we met. All this by way of saying that I'll be allowed to go about soon, and if you will name a day next week, I might call and see you—think of that! We have a very great deal to say to each other now. You don't know how fond of you I've grown. I look at myself all day. You must have a fine figure when you're well. I haven't learned to allow for your big shoulders or long legs yet. Indeed, I don't know that I want to swap back to my old self. I'm having a beautiful time with your friends; there are packs of them up to see me all the time. You're awfully popular, you know. They are teaching me poker; it's one of the things I forgot during my illness. Well, so-long, old man—You see how adaptable I am—I'll look you up as soon as the mater lets me out.

Your affectionate Tenant.

This letter worried me—not a little. Suppose, as was more than possible, she should insist on—on retaining my body. How could I evict her? And I was not all pleased in my new shape, now that health and strength were returning. I found a whole volume of rules and regulations—things I must and mustn't do. I was nagged continually on a thousand small matters. My language, my manners—everything. I couldn't move unattended. I couldn't move freely. In short, I foresaw that when I finally resumed my health, life would hardly be worth living. My books were all selected for me, and I missed sorely some steady occupation. Charities and embroidery did not interest me, though my fingers seemed willing to tackle the latter.

Now, suppose through the refusal of Miss Delano to come to her own again, I should be condemned! Oh, heavens, no! I wrote and appointed the earliest possible date. I informed all the family that I insisted on seeing Mr. Callandar alone, or I'd make a scene. Tears I found at my disposal and an excellent argument.

At last—Oh, what a weary week it was!—the day, the hour came. I had dressed myself very carefully in Polly's prettiest tea-gown. I listened eagerly for the door-bell for hours—at last it tinkled. I saw my familiar bulk in the doorway. I ran down the stairs—ran against the startled maid coming up with my card—and bounded into the parlor, regardless of the fact that the doctor had forbidden violent exercise.

Polly was standing by the fireplace, shyly, looking very big. She sat down, caught my feet in the rug, and bumped my shoulders on the sofa back, after first hitting my head on the chandelier. "Oh! Oh!" said Polly ruefully. "That's always the way! How well I do look, Mr. Callander!"

Then she looked at me. It was my face, but it was Polly, my Polly I had grown to love by letter, that looked at me from my eyes. My heart swelled to bursting beneath the pink tea-gown, and I came across and kissed myself right on the moustache that she hadn't shaved off after all.

A moment of utter bliss!—and then!—I found myself sitting in the chair, and Polly—Polly's soul in Polly's body this time—standing beside me—with her face very close to mind. We had exchanged again!

"Oh! Oh!" cried she. "What have I—what have you—what have we done?"

"It's all right. O Polly, Polly, dear! we're all so—mixed up—do let's get married, and—I love you—sweetheart!"

I stood up and kissed her again. This time we did not sway souls, though it felt very much as if we might.

Then suddenly, "Oh, gracious!" she exclaimed. "I'm engaged — to Tom Tregenna—what shall I do?"

"Oh, no, you're not. I broke it off for you!"

"What made you take such liberties," she inquired hotly. "I'd like to know how you knew I'd allow it—that's just like you men!"

"What do you know about it"? I spoke rashly on the old lines of defence—and then we looked at each other and laughed.

So we were happy, but Dr. Jerrold continues to think Polly the worst coquette on record, and so, I fear, does Tom Tregenna.

WHEN MAN IS ENGAGED.

There is nothing that pleases the engaged man more than to shower gifts upon the woman he hopes to marry, but very often it happens that he spends a great deal of money and anxious thought over the purchases, and often fails to get what is most suitable or wished for. The engagement ring proper is one of these innocent pitfalls, and it would be far wiser to get a little instruction on that momentous subject before buying it; if not from his fiance herself, why then from some obliging sister, or cousin, or aunt in her confidence. How disappointing, when one has set one's heart upon rubies, to find he has chosen pearls, or amethysts, so becoming to the hand that is white and shapely, and behold a hoop of opals with their mystic fire and changing hues; and of course you have to say you are delighted, though you are not.

CHANCE FOR A DISTURBANCE.

Talk about your sweet girl graduates! whispered the enthusiastic young man in the audience, turning to speak to a total stranger as a fairy creature in white came to the front of the platform, essay in hand. Isn't she a peach?

You'd better be a little careful how you talk about that girl, said the stranger, She's my sister.

You'd better be careful how you talk about her yourself! retorted the enthusiastic one, She's my sweetheart!

THE SAME OLD WAY.

Curious Old Lady—How did you come to this poor man?

Convict—I was drove to it, lady.

Curious Old Lady—Were you, really?

Convict—Yes, they brung me in the Black Maria, as usual.

VIEW.

I reckon the horseless age hain't quite got here yet, said Uncle Jerry Peebles, turning from the strike news to the war despatches, but it does seem to me sometimes as if we was livin' right in the middle of the horse senseless age.

A FEMININE BUTTER.

And now, children, said the teacher, who had been talking about military fortifications, can any of you tell me what is a buttress?

Please, ma'am, cried little Willie, snapping his fingers, it's a nanny goat!

HATRED OF FOREIGNERS.

THE PRESENT TROUBLE EXPLAINED BY A CHINAMAN.

He Declares That Their Bitterness Is Perfectly Natural—The Flowery Kingdom Has Been Imposed Upon By Every Nation, and the Worm Has Turned.

Mr. Wo Fuen Sien, a well-educated Chinese gentleman in connection with the Chinese exhibit at the Paris Exposition and a thorough student of the situation, has given below in a letter, a very interesting version of the present difficulties. As seen through the eyes of an educated Chinaman, it will be conceded that a new light is thrown upon the deplorable occurrences of the past few weeks in the Chinese Empire.

I am by no means a blood-thirsty person. I do not desire the death of any. I have at all times been very courteously treated by foreigners—in Washington and in London, in Vienna and in Paris. I do not approve of torturing missionaries, and of burning their houses. It is therefore with this reservation that I will endeavor to bring before your cool and dispassionate judgment the state of affairs in my country.

A CHINESE PROVERB.

"The only good foreigner is a dead foreigner," says one of the Chinese proverbs—of very recent date. By nature the Chinaman is inclined to be kindly and courteous. In describing the mysterious country of Kitai—China—Marco Polo mentions the fact that the "men of Kitai are kind and hospitable." The few travelers that visited our land in the distant past all wrote very favorably of their kind reception. Our very religion is one that enjoins kindliness, amiability, harmony and righteousness. Of these cardinal virtues the latter two gave rise to the society of "The Fists of Righteous Concord." Almost 500 years before the birth of the founder of Christianity, Confucius, as our great philosopher is called by the Europeans, said: "If you do not wish that others act toward you in a reprehensible manner, act well toward them." Twenty-two centuries before the carpenter's son saw the light of the world in Palestine our Emperors sacrified upon the Holy Mount of Tai-Shan—of which the Germans in so shameful a manner despoiled us, together with the province of Shai-Tung. It is, however, useless to dilate upon the antiquity of our venerable religion and philosophy. It is not unacknowledged by the Europeans and Americans.

Veneration of our parents, the homage paid to the memory of our ancestors, the respect felt to the sacred writings of our sages, these all have been trampled into dust by the pretensions of missionaries preaching death to our ideals as being idols, and setting up what to us seems but a crude and infantile creed.

SCRAMBLE FOR CONCESSIONS.

We therefore learned to hate the foreigner We hated him for the supercilious contempt of our religion. But later we learned to hate the foreigner more bitterly still. First the French robbed us of Anam. Soon we saw that their only desire was to build railroads, dig mines, tear out pieces of our country, gain concessions, enrich themselves at our expense, steal what was ours, steal our land, rob us of our ports, and bring our country—which for many thousands of years has been independent and happy without the interference of the foreigners—into subjection to a number of foreign countries. Then the Japanese came and despoiled us of the island of Formosa, the country around the Gulf of Pe-chi-li, as well as of Korea. They also beat us in naval engagements. Do not think this is forgotten. Do not think the Japanese are not hated. Whether to be torn to pieces by the Japanese Tiger, or brutally mauled by the Russian Bear, or smashed by the English Lion, or gnawed by the French Vulture, it is all the same to us. We hate them all, and we hate them justly. But more than all we hate our own unworthy countrymen who, under guise of conversion, have forsaken the religion of their forefathers and have become tools in the hands of the foreigners—renegades ready to aid the despoilers of our land in their robbers' and highwaymen's business. These should be put to death without the least show of mercy. These have signed their death warrant by their own treachery.

CHINESE REFORM PARTY.

That is why the only good foreigner to us is a dead foreigner. There is only another class, and these are the Reform Chinamen. The Reform Chinamen, to their honor be it said, hate the foreigners a shade more than the conservative Chinamen. They are believers in adopting the tactics of the foreigners, and finally beating them with their own weapons. This would be all right. They believe in imitating Japan's progress. But the only obstacle in the way of these reforms is the fact that the bulk of the Chinese see even in adopting these reforms a certain submission to foreign influence, and the Dowager Empress, sharing the ideas of the Conservative element, finds that to adopt the foreign military and naval organization, to adopt parliament and similar institutions, would be to sacrifice the cherished ideals of the past. Sooner or later such reforms will have to be introduced, and then woe to Europeans. When the Chinese are armed with modern weapons, and are led by talented Generals, we will yet surprise the Western world. At present the majority of the Chinese nations are opposed to such reforms. And what more, it is a pity, for these reforms would the better help us to rout the foreigners

Now a word about Boxers, as you call them. "Mens sana in corpore sano"—"a sound mind in a sound body"—this might be their motto. They are an athletic organization, a gymnasium club. Their name means "The Fists of Righteous Concord." While in Germany Turnvereins became herds of revolutionary thought in the middle of this century, the Chinese Athletic Club of the Fists of Righteous Concord became a centre for ardent loyalty to the dynasty and all that is dear to the Chinese heart. They have cherished the ideals of Confucius. They have sworn death to the foreigner, not because of innate cruelty, but because they are working to destroy our country. They have sworn death to the renegades for the same purpose. They are no more cruel for putting a foreigner to death than your forefathers for putting an Indian to death. The Boxers to use the familiar name, are primarily devoted to meet together for athletic exercises, in order to be able the better to protect their homes and their lands. They are a volunteer army, a militia. The Boxers further have pledged themselves to uphold the present existing state of affairs in China—loyal to the Empress-Dowager, because the Emperor is under the influence of reform men. That the Empress Dowager is aware of their loyalty is known to all, and I for one do not desire to make a secret of it. In a recent decree signed by the Empress, is to be read: "And do not show mercy to the unworthy, contemptible fellows who would like a rabble come together to ruin our country and meet in secret—sparing, however, loyal subjects who gather for athletic exercises in order to show their devotion to their country and the throne, and in order to protect their homes." That the first are the reformers is as clear as that the latter are the Boxers.

DISCORD PROTECTS CHINA.

Our only hope at present lies in the mutual jealousies of the Powers. Forever be blessed that golden apple of discord. We will in the end pull through all right. If the Russians and Japanese fight, we will laugh whoever is beaten; if the Japanese, our defeats will be avenged; if the Russians, then their Manchurian intrigues and their shameless impudence in extorting from us so many concessions will be punished. Should the English be worsted we will rejoice and if the French are licked we shall be glad. But above all, those who have robbed us of the holy province of Shang-tung—where Confucius and many another saint was born—above all the Germans, we would fain see humiliated.

DISINFECTING ROOMS.

Now that smallpox and scarlet fever are so prevalent in many localities it is well to know how to disinfect rooms.

Professor Konig of Gottingen, in an article on this subject, says that at one time, while he was practicing medicine in Hanau, he suddenly discovered that his bedroom was thickly inhabited by obnoxious insects. A friend assured him that he could easily get rid of the pests, and proceeded to fumigate the apartment with corrosive sublimate.

The success of this measure was most gratifying, and when the room was opened the dead bodies of various kinds of insects were seen strewn about the floor. This incident led the professor to hope that the same means would be effectual in destroying the infectious elements of contagious diseases, and a trial in private houses after scarlet fever or measles, and in hospitals after erysipelas or pyaemia, gave most satisfactory results. Since adopting this method he has never seen a second case of a contagious disease which could be attributed to infection remaining in the room in which the patient had been confined. The mode of procedure is very simple:

From one and one-half to two ounces of corrosive sublimate are put on a plate over a chafing dish, and then the windows and doors of the room are closed. At the expiration of three or four hours the windows and doors are opened, and the apartment is thoroughly aired. The person entering the room should take the precaution to hold a sponge or cloth over the mouth and nose in order not to inhale the vapor. The following day the windows are again closed, and some sulphur is burned in order to neutralize any of the mercurial fumes which may linger about the furniture and other articles. The room should then again be aired and cleaned, when it will be ready for occupancy.

Triumphs of Dr. Chase

Over the Most Obstinate Diseases That Torture Human Kind — Remedies That Bring Health and Happiness to Canadian Homes.

The marvellous successes of Dr. Chase's great family remedies prove to all the world that no disease is too severe or of too long standing to yield to these great prescriptions. Their worth to the sick and suffering can never be estimated.

PILES FOR 23 YEARS.

Mr. W. T. Wigle, "Uncle Mike," Kingsville, Ont., states:—"For about 23 years I was troubled with piles, which at times would cause most intense distress by itching, and would ulcerate and bleed. I was treated by several physicians, and tried every remedy I could hear of, but could get no more than slight temporary relief. A traveller, Mr. Golding of Toronto, recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I at once purchased from our dealer and obtained relief after the third application. Dr. Chase's Ointment completely cured me. That was two years ago, and I have never since had a touch of piles. It has since cured many to whom I have recommended it, and I am anxious to have every sufferer knows of its value."

PALE AND WEAK.

Mrs. Stephen Dempsey, Albury, P.E. County, Ont., writes:—"My little granddaughter, nine years old, was very pale and weak, and had no appetite. She had a tired, wornout appearance, and was delicate and sickly. I got some of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for her, and it has helped her very much. She is gaining considerably in weight and looks real healthy."

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

Mr. Geo. Benner, Wiarton, Ont., writes:—"I don't like to have my name put in public print, but I feel it a duty to my fellow-men to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For about four years I was troubled with chronic constipation and weakness of the kidneys. My condition was serious when I began to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and I verily believe that they have saved my life. I am now well and feel like a new man."

Dr. Chase's portrait and signature is on every box of the genuine remedies. Imitators dare not reproduce them. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

BOERS CAPTURE BRITISH

Entire Squadron of Scots Greys and 90 Lincolnshires With 2 Guns, Captured

A despatch from London says:—The War Office has received the following despatch from Gen. Roberts:—

"Pretoria, July 12.—The enemy having failed in an attempt to get round our right and in our rear, made a determined attack on our right flank yesterday. I regret to say they succeeded in capturing Nitral's nek, garrisoned by a squadron of the Scots Greys, two guns of the Royal Horse Artillery, and five companies of the Lincolnshire Regiment. The enemy, in superior number, attacked at dawn, and, seizing the hills which commanded the nek, bought a heavy converging fire upon the small garrison. Nitral's nek is about 18 miles from here, near where the road crosses the Crocodile river. It was held by us in order to maintain road and telegraphic communication with Rustenburg. The fighting lasted more or less throughout the day.

"Immediately on receiving information early in the morning of the enemy's strength I despatched reinforcements from here under Col. Godfrey. Before they reached the spot, however, the garrison was overpowered.

"The two guns and the greater portion of the Scots Greys were captured, owing to their horses being shot, and also about 90 of the Lincolnshires.

"A list of the casualties has not yet been received, but I fear they were heavy.

"Simultaneously an attack was made on our outposts near Derdedorp, northward of the town, in which the 7th Dragoon Guards were engaged. The regiment, which was handled with considerable skill by Lieut.-Col. Lowe, kept the enemy in check until he retired on his supports. We would probably have suffered slight loss had not one troop mistaken some Boers in the bushes for ours.

"Smith-Dorrien had a successful engagement with the enemy yesterday afternoon near Krugersdorp, inflicting heavy loss.

"Buller reports that the Boers who were destroying the railway near Paarde Kraal were driven off yesterday after a short action.

"Hart reports from Heidelberg that the surrendering of arms and ammunition continues in that district."

FOUGHT TO THE DEATH.

Details of the Engagement at Nitral's Nek.

London, July 13.—Details are now at hand regarding the disaster to the Lincolnshire Regiment on Wednesday.

Two companies of the Lincolnshires and a squadron of the Greys were at the foot of the pass when the attack began. They fought all day, and extricated themselves at night.

SURPRISED BY HEAVY FIRE.

It appears that five companies were ordered Tuesday to proceed and hold the pass through Magalesburg, in the neighbourhood of Daspoort fort. They arrived in the afternoon at the pass, where three companies with two guns took up a position, and camped for the night, leaving two companies on a plain south of the pass. The eastern hill was rugged, rocky, and inaccessible, but further east apparently approachable from the main ridge. At daybreak Wednesday the Boers appeared on the eastern kopje and opened a heavy fire. Confusion ensued. The colonel ordered the men to take up a position on a kopje west of the gap.

From this point a hot fire was kept up during the entire day. Two guns under the escort of the Scots Greys, placed in advance of the main body, were captured after a stout resistance. Nearly every man was killed or wounded. A Maxim gun was brought into action early in the day. The fire was too hot and the men were forced to retire.

BRAVELY SAVED THE GUN.

A sergeant, aided by seven volunteers, saved the gun. There was a continuous fire all along the line, the Lincolnshire Regiment men vigorously replying.

GALLANT BRITISH CHARGE.

About three o'clock in the afternoon the Boers appeared to the left of the position occupied by the British. An officer and fifteen men attempted to charge them, and fourteen men were killed or wounded as the result. Three companies were practically surrounded, but they kept up a steady fire, unwaveringly, until towards nightfall when their ammunition gave out.

WAITING WITH FIXED BAYONETS

The latest arrival from the scene states that at the time of his escape the men were taking a good position under cover and with fixed bayonets were awaiting the approach of the Boers.

It is understood upon good authority that the Boers have employed armed natives. Two of the natives leaped from cover when a small party from the Lincolnshire Regiment stepped up and demanded their surrender. A soldier stepped forward and shot both of the natives dead. One officer who succeeded in making his escape had an encounter with an armed native.

BRITISH LOSSES HEAVY.

It is feared that the losses of the British were numerous. About thirty of the British soldiers straggled back to camp to-day. According to all accounts a great force is being assembled to prevent further progress of the Boers.

Commandant Grobler, who commanded the Federals at Nitral's nek, had four guns.

The Seventh Dragoon Guards at Pyramid hills, north of Pretoria, were simultaneously attacked. The British loss was insignificant.

FOUGHT ALL DAY SASURDAY

Strathcona Horse Driven in Temporarily by the Boers.

A despatch from London says:—A report from Platkop says that the British engaged the Boers all day long on Saturday.

Scouts and mounted infantry arriving north located the Boers 1000 strong, occupying the ridge, from which they were driven yesterday. Col. Thornycliff's men held the ridge facing them.

Members of the Strathcona Horse were driven in temporarily on the right by the heavy musketry fire. After a stubborn resistance, the Boers forced the British to bring the howitzers into action.

The infantry deployed for a general advance under Clery's direction.

The Boers opened fire in all directions, shelling with the guns posted on the British right.

The Mounted Infantry, in the face of a severe fire, attacked the Boers.

A gun posted on an entrenched kopje four miles to the east forced the Boers from a number of ridges, detached parties retiring in the centre, while a gun on the right was withdrawn through a ravine towards an entrenched hill.

GEN. DEWET'S THREAT

Said He Would Shoot Steyn If He Surrendered to the British.

A despatch from Senekal, Orange River Colony, says:—Gen. Rundle's rapid advance has, it is said, forced the Boers into an obviously bad corner.

President Steyn is reported to have given up all hopes since the loss of Bethlehem, and would have surrendered, but Gen. Dewet threatened to shoot him and it is believed he was imprisoned in his own laager.

Capt. Driscoll of D Scouts, who went alone to Zuring'krantz to view the Boer positions, was surprised at breakfast by four Boer scouts. He picked up his rifle and commanded them to surrender or he would shoot. The four surrendered, although Driscoll was ten miles away from the main body of the scouts and close to a large Boer force.

EMPRESS DOWAGER IN CHARGE.

She Has Appointed Yung Lu Prime Minister.

A despatch from Shanghai says:—News from official sources was received at 10 o'clock on Monday night to the effect that the Empress had resumed the reins of government and appointed Yung Lu Prime Minister. It is said that she sent a despatch to Nanking by courier at the rate of 400 miles per day, thanking the Viceroys of the Yangtsekiang provinces for their loyalty, and recommending that they protect foreigners at any cost.

BLOEMFONTEIN CHOSEN.

Will be Roberts' Headquarters After the War.

A despatch from Cape Town, says:—It is understood that at the close of the war Bloemfontein will be the headquarters of the commander-in-chief, the seat of the South African court of appeals, and, eventually, the federal capitol of South Africa.

SHOT THEIR OWN WOMEN.

Legationists Use Revolvers to Save Their Loved Ones From a Worse Fate Than Death.

A despatch from London, says:—The Shanghai correspondent of The Express, on the alleged authority of couriers who brought the story in regard to Pekin gives a very sensational account. He says:

"Maddened with hunger, after having been without food for many days, the members of the legations and the guards made a sortie on the night of June 30 and killed 200 Chinese in an unexpected attack. Gen. Tung Fuh Sian, enraged over the loss of so many men, brought up heavy guns and Prince Tuan gave orders that every foreigner must be destroyed. His words were: 'Destroy every foreign vestige and make China a sealed book to all western powers.'

FIRED ON CHING'S TROOPS.

"Prince Tuan had previously discovered that Prince Ching was supplying the foreigners secretly with annumition. He therefore ordered Gen. Tung Fuh Sian to fire on Prince Ching's troops, and it is reported that Ching was killed or seriously wounded.

"In the final attempt to cut their way through, the legationers formed a square, with the women and children in the centre. When the Boxers realized that they were being attacked they became like wild beasts and shot each other in the darkness.

FOREIGNERS KILLED THEIR OWN WOMEN.

"The foreigners went mad and killed all their women and children with revolvers. Heavy guns bombarded all night until the buildings were demolished and in flames. Many foreigners were roasted in the ruins. The Boxers rushed upon them and hacked and stabbed both dead and wounded, cutting off their heads and carrying these through the streets on their rifles, shouting fiercely. They then attacked the native Christian quarters, massacred all who refused to join them, outraged the women and brained the children. Hundreds of mission buildings were burned.'

ALL CHINA AFLAME.

The correspondent adds: "All China is now aflame with revolt against foreigners. Only in the extreme west is there quiet. Every port, even Shanghai is menaced. In the Province of Hupe and Hunan thousands of native Christians have been massacred and tortured, the women first being outraged and then massacred."

EUROPEAN GUNNERS

Said to Be Directing the Guns of the Chinese.

A despatch from London says:—The correspondent of the Express states that Europeans are directing the Chinese military operations. The correspondent asserts that Captain Bailey, of H.MS. Aurora, distinctly saw a man in European garb directing the Chinese artillery operations outside of Tien-Tsin. Foreign refugees from Tien Tsin openly accuse a European official whose name the Express correspondent suppresses, and Col. von Hanneken, who was formerly employed to drill the Chinese troops, of being parties to a plot to procure the escape of General Chang and themselves from Tien-Tsin before the bombardment, leaving the other foreigners to their fate.

Statements are in circulation in Shanghai accusing the Russians of indiscriminate slaughter of friendly Chinese non-combatants, without regard to age or sex.

THE ALLIES DEFEATED.

Details of the Recapture of the Arsenal by the Chinese.

A despatch from London, Thursday says:—The express publishes a dispatch from Tien-Tsin, dated Friday last, via Chefoo, saying: "Gen. Mahas defeated the allied troops and reoccupied the Chinese eastern arsenal, after inflicting great loss upon its defenders. The engagement lasted six hours and was fought with great demination on both sides. The Chinese were eventually able to utilize the effective guns of the fort abutting on city walls, near the Taotai's Yamen, the allied troops suffering severely from lack of heavy guns and cavalry. The Japanese commander sent an urgent appeal to hurry reinforcements, as the allies were in imminent danger of general defeat.

63,000 JAPANESE TROOPS.

An Army, With Modern Equipments, Being Sent to China.

The Chinese correspondent of The London Express telegraphs on Tuesday:

"The Japanese force is equipped with 36 heavy mortars and 120 field guns and has pontoon and balloon sections. It is expected either Marshall Nodzu or Marshal Oyama will take command. The plan of campaign contemplates operations extending two or three years.

"A further force of 13,000 men will be landed at Taku a week hence and an additional 10,000 soon afterwards.

"Before the rainy season is well advanced Japan hopes to have 63,000 troops in China."

CLERY FORCED TO RETIRE.

Owing to the Great Activity of the Boers.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—It is concurrently reported from Greylingstad that Gen. Clery found it necessary to retire to that place from Vlakfontein owing to the great activity of the Boers in destroying the railway and telegraphs between Greylingstad and Standerton. The newspapers here express considerable disappointment over the turn affairs have taken.

HORRIBLE DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Man of 70 Years Kills His Wife, Then Blew His Own Head Off.

A despatch from Cayuga, Ont., says:—The people of this community were startled on Saturday morning when they heard of the horrible death of James Swick and his wife, an old couple about 70 years of age. The old man first killed his wife and then put an end to his own existence. The scene of the tragedy is at a farm house in East Seneca, about four miles from the village of Canfield and ten miles from Cayuga.

OLD MAN HAD ACTED STRANGELY

The old man had acted strangely for some time past, but the family thought little about it. On Friday at noon their son Harvey went to the field to cut wheat, leaving the old couple alone in the house. When he returned at night a dreadful spectacle was presented to him. The mother was lying dead with her head horribly bruised, apparently by a hammer, and the father was lying with his head almost shot off, by means of a shot gun in his own hands. Death must have come almost instantly to him.

There were signs of a struggle between the old man and woman, as her throat showed finger prints, he evidently trying to strangle her first, then completing his work by means of a hammer, as her head was badly battered. The hammer was found hidden under the house, where the old man had put it after doing his terrible work. Then he completed his own destruction as already described.

AN INQUEST HELD.

Dr. Kerr, coroner, accompanied by Mr. C. W. Coulter, crown attorney of Haldimand, went to the scene of the tragedy and held an inquest, but no new developments were brought out.

Suicidal tendencies are in the family, as one of his brothers killed himself several years ago. They are well-to-do farmers, and have a family grown up. There was a double funeral on Sunday afternoon, when the old couple were laid away. Two coffins were taken to the sad home from the undertaker's here this afternoon.

BOERS HAVE SKIPPED OUT.

Evacuated All Their Positions Around Senekal.

A despatch from Senekal, Orange River Colony, Monday, says:—An extended reconnaissance to-day resulted in the discovery that the Boers had evacuated all their positions around Senekal. Numbers of them appear to have gone towards Ficksburg and the remainder in the direction of Bethlehem. The British commanders express the opinion that the retirements of the Boers foreshadows a speedy end of the war in this section of the country.

40,000 RUSSIAN TROOPS.

Despatched Overland From Russia Within Ten Days.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—A despatch to the Standard from Odessa says that more than 40,000 troops have been despatched during the past 10 days from Moscow overland to Khabarovsk. It is added that it is intended to raise the army in the Amur Government, Central Asia, to 200,000 men.

BETHLEHEM CAPTURED.

Fight Lasted Two Days and at Noon the Town Was British.

A despatch from London, says:—Lord Roberts has sent the following despatch to the War Office:

"Pretoria, Saturday.—Clements' and Paget's forces entered Bethlehem on Saturday. The former, on nearing the town, sent in a flag of truce demanding its surrender, which was refused by Dewet, when Paget, making a wide turning movement, succeeded in getting hold of the enemy's most important position covering the town. This was carried before dark by the Munster Fusiliers and Yorkshire Light Infantry. The following morning the attack was continued and by noon the town was in our possession and the enemy in full retreat.

"Our casualties were 4 officers and 32 men of the Munsters wounded; 1 missing; Captains Macpherson and Weakes and Lieut. Conway severely, and Lieut. Boyd-Rochefert, Scottish Rifles, slightly wounded; 7 men of the Yorkshires wounded; 1 killed; 2 wounded of the Imperial Yeomanry.

"Paget reports that but for the accurate practice of the Thirty-eighth Royal Artillery and the Fourth City Imperial Batteries the casualties would have been many more.

"Baden-Powell reached Rustenberg during the evening of Sunday without opposition. He found all quiet there and public confidence entirely satisfactory, thanks to the prompt and bold grasp of the situation taken by Major Hanbury-Tracey.

"The district west of this is somewhat unsettled owing to the small force which attacked Rustenburg being still in the neighborhood. Measures are being taken to meet this.

"Further information regarding the capture of Bethlehem has now been received from Clements. He states that the country there is broken and difficult. Consequently his and Paget's cavalry were unable to make any wide turning movements. Clements attacked one position while Paget attacked another.

"The position assailed by Clements was gallantly captured by the Royal Yeomanry, who captured a gun of the Seventy-seventh, lost at Stormberg. The list of casualties has not been issued, but Clements states they are few considering the strength of the positions assailed.

"Hunter's cavalry under Broadwood reached Bethlehem on Sunday. Hunter, with his main force, was within nine miles of the town when Clements despatched his report."

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, July 17.—The market today was a dull and uninteresting one.

Choice export cattle sold at from $5 to $5.25 per cwt.; light stuff at from $4.50 to $4.80 per cwt. The demand was easy.

There was no quotable change in the price of good to prime butcher stuff; the best grades sold well, but if the supply had been large medium and common cattle would probably have broken badly.

Stockers continue easy.

Bulls, feeders, milch cows, etc., are unchanged.

There was no change in lambs and sheep.

Choices veal calves will sell.

Several loads of cattle were unsold at the close.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., the top price is 6 1-4c; thick fat hogs, 5 3-8c; and light hogs, 5 1-4c per lb.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt	$4.30	$5.25
Butcher, choice, do. ...	4.00	4.50
Butcher, med. to good.	3.50	3.75
Butcher, inferior.	3.00	3.25
Stockers, per cwt... ...	3.00	3.50
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt. . .	3 25	4 00
Spring lambs, each. .	2 00	4 00
Bucks, per cwt. . .	2 50	3 00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25 00	45 00
Calves, each.	2 00	8 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt. .	6 00	6 25
Light hogs, per cwt. .	5 00	5 25
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5 12 1-2	5 37 1-2
Sows.	3 00	3 25
Stags.	2 00	2 50

Toronto, July 17.—Wheat — Chicago prices declined about 2c to-day, and local prices were lower. Manitoba No. 1 hard, g.i.t., sold at 95c; same, Toronto and west, at 92c; and at upper lake ports, at 89c. Ontarios are quiet at 70 to 71c, outside.

Millfeed—Dull. Bran $13 to $13.50; and shorts, $14 to $14.50, west.

Corn—About steady. No. 1 American yellow, 49 1-2c, on track here; and mixed at 48 1-2c.

Peas—Quiet. Car lots are quoted nominally at 60c, north and west; and 61c east.

Barley—Steady. No. 2, 40c, west; and 41c east; No. 3, 42 to 43c.

Rye—Quiet. Car lots, west, 54c; and 55c east.

Oats—Dull. White oats, north and west, 27c; and east, 28c.

Flour—Business quiet. Ninety per cent. patent, in buyers' bags, middle freights, is quoted at $2.85 to $2.90; and in wood at $3.15 to $3.20.

Detroit, July 17—Wheat—Closed.—No. 1 white, cash, 83c; No. 2 red, cash, 83c; July, 83c; August, 83 3-4c; September, 84 1-4c.

Chicago, July 17—Wheat — Dropped 2 1-8c for the September option today. Reported improvement to the spring crop throughout the North-West and unresponsive cables gave the bears their innings. Corn and oats ruled strong and closed practically unchanged. Provisions were lifeless and weak. Pork closed at a decline of 10 to 12 1-2c. Lard lost 5c, and ribs 5c. The Price Current estimated the wheat crop at 550,000,000 bush. Chicago receipts were 60 cars, six of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth got 158 carloads, compared with 475 for the same day last year. Western primary receipts were light, 492,000 bush. against 884,000 bush. last year.

Minneapolis, July 17.—Wheat—July, 79 1-2c; September, 79 5-8 to 79, 3-4c; December, 80 5-8c; No. 1 hard, 82 1-2c; No. 1 Northern, 80 1-2c; No. 2 Northern, 79c.

Milwaukee, July 17.—Wheat—Lower; No. 1 Northern, 82 to 82 1-2c; No. 2 Northern, 80 1-2c. Rye—Steady; No. 1, 62c. Barley—Steady; No. 1, 62c, 1, 62c, Barley—tSeady; No. 2, 47 to 48c; sample, 40 to 46.

pie, 40 to 46.

Duluth, July 17.—Wheat—No. hard, cash, 83 3-4c; August, 83 3-8c; September, 83 3-8c; December, 83 3-4c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 81 3-4c; August 81 3-4c; September, 81 3-4c; No. 2 Northern, 79c; No. 2 spring, 76 3-4c. Corn—43 7-8c. Oats—27 to 27 1-2c.

GEN. WHITE AT GIBRALTAR.

New Governor Installed With Imposing Ceremonies.

A despatch from London says;—General Sir George Stewart White, the hero of the siege of Ladysmith and the soldier who was not afraid to own up to it when he blundered, has just been installed in his new position as Governor of Gibraltar. The general arrived at the famous British fortress on Tuesday, and was given a hearty reception by the soldiers. He made several addresses, which were well received, and will assume the duties of his post at once. Gen. White is now in his sixty-sixth year, and has worn the Queen's uniform since he was a lad. He has a breastful of decorations, including the rare Victorian cross, and is a knight in three of Great Britain's famous orders of honour. For four years Gen. White was commander in chief of the British forces in India, to which post he succeeded Lord Roberts in 1893.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

Battery Arrives at Cape Town en Route to China.

A despatch from Cape Town, says: A howitzer battery has arrived here from the front and is in readiness to embark for China. Five hundred of Orpens Horse, who have been serving throughout the South African campaign, have volunteered for service in China. If their offer is accepted it is believed that many more men will volunteer.

WEN-CHOW THREATENED.

Rising at the Treaty Port South of Shanghai.

A despatch from London, says:—A despatch to the Standard from Shanghai says that a large number of Boxers have appeared in the country around Wen-Chow, and are threatening to murder all foreigners, their servants, and native Christians. They are distributing badges and banners. The members of the foreign community in Wen-Chow, chiefly missionaries, arrived safely at Ning-Po to-day.

Wen-Chow is a treaty port 230 miles south of Shanghai.

ALL FOREIGNERS WERE KILLED.

Purport of an Official Telegram From the Governor of Shantung.

A despatch from Shanghai, says:—An official telegram was received Sunday night from the Governor of Shantung, stating that a breach was made in the wall, after a gallant defence, and all the ammunition had given out. All foreigners were killed.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1900.

Twenty-nine of the Canadian volunteers are back from the war. They arrived at Quebec on Saturday morning. They had contracted enteric fever, or were wounded, but have now entirely recovered and look hale and hearty. They were all homesick, and glad to get back to Canada again.

The subscriptions to the Canadian Patriotic Fund will close on July 31. The receipts up to the end of last week amounted to $317,155.60, and relief has been already granted to the amount of $10,069.00. The number of cases now receiving monthly assistance is 258, over $2,800, being paid out monthly in this way. The casualties up to July 10 were:—Killed, 43; died from enteric fever, 31; died from other causes, 5; died from accident, 2; total 81.

China.

China is now, and has been for some weeks the centre of interest, completely dwarfing the operations in South Africa. The fact is no longer doubted that a terrible massacre of all Europeans and Americans in Pekin has taken place, the horrible details of which may never be known, but can only be left to the imagination. As the London correspondent of the Globe says:

"The true story of the closing scenes around the British legation will never be told, for no foreigner is left to relate it, and all the Chinese versions will be looked on with suspicion. The enterprise of half-penny journalism has limitations. It cannot bring the murdered foreigners back to life to startle the world with the record of their own suffering. It can only piece together the dark hints and excited surmises of Chinese officials who were not witnesses of the tragic scene.

"Two facts which are beyond doubt are that the Legations made a most gallant fight, and that the foreigners were massacred. The value of the assistance rendered by Prince Ching and Genera! Wangwengshao is open to question, since the Chinese authorities may have invented or exaggerated these details in order to exculpate or condone their own lethargy. The atrocities with which the storming and destruction of the last embassy enclosure were accompanied may be left to the imagination. Anyone who remembers the story of Cawnpore has in his heart a picture of the scene.

"The candid admission of Sheng, the Director of Chinese Telegraphs, that he has little hope that any European remains alive in Pekin is additional proof, if any were needed, that the catastrophe forcasted by Sir Robert Hart, when he sent his last message to Lady Hart—"Prepare to hear the worst"—has occurred. There may be confusion over the date, but the fact that the massacre was complete and ruthless cannot be questioned.".

This horrible outrage places China outside the pale of civilized nations, and the only question now is—how can such a crime be adequately punished.? The utter extermination of all concerned is none too great a punishment, but it is hardly possible that this can be accomplished. However, all the nations of Europe as well as the United States, are interested in the avenging of this great crime, and all are sending troops to the scene. The war may be long and costly, both in money and lives, as the Chinese appear to be well armed, and are fighting desperately, but there can be only one conclusion—the entire dismemberment and breaking up of the Chinese empire. To leave it as it is with its countless millions of people, would be a menace to the whole civilized world.

The fighting between the allied forces and the Chinese at Tientsin has been continous, and with varying success, until Saturday last, when the allied forces were victorious, and won a complete victory. A despatch in yesterday's papers states:

"It is officially announced that the allies resumed the attack on the Chinese quarters at Tientsin on the 14th and won a complete victory. All the Chinese forts were taken, as well as a number of guns. The allies now hold the forts, and also control the Chinese quarter of the city. The allies lost nearly 800 killed and wounded. No reliance is on Chinese reports stating that placed the foreigners at Pekin were holding out on the 9th instant. The Times and The London Daily Mail state that China has declared war with Russia and that Chinese troops have attacked Russian towns and posts on the Amur River."

The Canadian Pacific Railway has notified the Imperial authorities that it is prepared to transport from Quebec to China 5,000 troops per day.

Mr. A. W. Campbell, of the Department of Roads has been in Renfrew lately, where a complete system of new roads is being inaugurated. The cost will be $30,000.

A despatch was received on Tuesday from Lord Roberts announcing that Lieut. Borden, son of the Hon. Mr. Borden, Minister of Militia, had been killed in action on Monday.

A New England company has turned out an electric car capable of making 65 miles an hour. It is to run on the 17 mile road between Providence and Fall River, and is expected to cover the distance in 16 minutes.

NATURE'S MIRACLE.

He who loves not a noble tree
No fellowship may claim from me.

Deep in the earth its great roots spread,
But heaven's own blue surrounds its head.

It holds the joy of summer morn,
The strength of winter's wildest horn.

God's birds find shelter in its arms,
Secure from everything that harms.

It bows when south winds wander past,
But breasts unharmed the fiercest blast.

'Tis nature's miracle to me,
Her fairest work—a noble tree.
—Ninette M. Lowater in New York Sun.

IN THE LITTLE HOSPITAL.

A Touching Sketch of Two Patients Who Sailed Together.

BY P. Y. BLACK.

In the little country hospital the young nurses were very good and attentive to everybody, not having been in the business long enough to have grown callous. They were nice girls, mostly in their first year's course, and their lips would twitch and their faces whiten very often in the operating room or when they held a patient's hand while he died in the night. But they were brave and went about the pretty hospital singing softly in the cool corridors, carrying little white clothed trays to the sickrooms and being the best of medicines themselves by reason of their neatness, their bright eyes and their kind voices.

Now, one beautiful bright spring afternoon at the railroad junction in the town two trains filled with pleasure seekers smashed together, and the doctors and the matron and the nurses were plunged into a world of work, for ambulance after ambulance came driving up from the scene of the accident and left to the care of the girls many people sorely hurt. And among them was a very little boy about 6 years old whom nobody knew anything about because his father and mother were both killed in the collision, and there was nothing on them to show who or what they were except that they were very poor. It is comprehensible that a very great deal of attention was paid to this little fellow, and he would have been placed in the women's ward, as the hospital was too small for a children's ward, but the women's ward was full. So the boy, quite insensible, was laid on a cot in the men's ward, and next to him was laid a big brown bearded man, also insensible, from whose clothes had been gathered quite a sum of money and whose few papers went to show he had been a sailor. He was a very rough looking man indeed.

The man came to his senses first, and it was night. The nurse on watch was quite frightened at the man. He was in pain, and great allowance must be made for that, but never in all her life had the little nurse to listen to such words as came from the big brown bearded man's lips. He wanted to get up and go right away, but he found he could not move his great massive legs. So he began to abuse his fate and the railway and the hospital and the nurse and mankind in general. He was a very bitter mouthed man indeed. The little nurse by the light of the night lamp did her best to soothe him because he roused other patients, and there was a terrible groaning and wailing in the small ward. And all at once the little boy came to his senses, too, just for a minute, and his face was turned to the sailor's face, and his eyes fell upon the sailor's eyes. He was not quite sensible yet, for it seemed he mistook the sailor for his dead papa, and he said very prettily:

"Good morning, dad. How are you this morning?"

The sailor, looking into the little fellow's eyes, was abashed and stopped his swearing and was silent for a moment and then muttered clumsily:

"I'm all right."

"That's nice," said the boy and became unconscious again.

The sailor did not abuse anything any more just then, but lay groaning, and every now and again when the little nurse slipped by in the shadows he called to her softly, and the first time he said:

"Pretty little chap."

The nurse nodded and smiled, and the sailor smiled back, and until morning came at last he only groaned and watched the child and did not curse at all, but every time the nurse came to wipe his brow or give him a drink he whispered to her to look at the boy.

"Pretty boy! He thought I was his dad," he said and would have laughed only his pain made him groan instead. Again he caught the nurse's hand.

"Said it was nice, he did. Cute, ain't he?" And then his face twisted in pain.

But neither could the sailor rise from his back, and neither could the sailor hope to sail the sea again, for he was in the same case with the child, and both were slowly dying. At first sometimes the big brown man would forget himself in his pain, and the nurses would shut their ears, terrified, and the matron would threaten to move him to a room by himself, and that frightened him to silence, for ever since the accident he had a great love for the child. The child would look at his huge friend in surprise when he fell into one of his rages and say:

"Oh, John, that's not nice!"

And John would bite his lips at once and be patient. Then the child would say:

"How do you feel, John?"

And the sailor would answer:

"First rate, Joe."

"That's nice," little Joe would say. And they would lie quiet and look out of the window at the river and beyond where the big hills purpled to the skies and were always looking up.

So it was in the mornings, when Joe seemed always first awake and ready to have his hands and face washed by the nurse. He could not turn about to see the other patients, but he learned all their names, and as soon as he heard them moving he always asked very politely:

"And how do you feel, Mr. Smith?"

And Mr. Smith would always answer because it pleased the child:

"First rate, Joe."

"That's nice," said Joe. And so he would ask each in turn, and to each answer, always the same, he would reply cheerfully, "That's nice."

And when they asked him how it went with him he always said, though sometimes with an effort, "I'm pretty well, thank you." Then everybody would say with real pleasure, "That's nice, Joe."

So the summer went on, and very few patients came to the hospital, and John and Joe were all alone, save for the nurses who grew to dread the time that was soon to part the friends.

At last they told the sailor that there was no hope at all for him. A clergyman came to prepare him. He took the news very calmly, but instantly whispered:

"And the little fellow, Joe?"

"Don't tell him," said the minister. "He is so innocent he needs no preparation. But you?"

For days the poor sailor was in much trouble, and one night he whispered to his little companion:

"Joe, say you was rich as Vanderbilt and he was going a long sail, would you leave me behind?"

"No, John," said the child very earnestly; "I would want you to come too."

"Would you feel sorry, Joe, to sail away and leave me on the wharf, or—or if you was safe in a fine big ship, see me busted to pieces on the rocks?"

"John," said the child, "I would jump out and pull you to my ship, I would."

"Good old Joe," said the sailor, and said nothing more until prayer time, when he squeezed Joe's hand and whispered:

"Pray hard, Joe. Pray hard for me to come along. Pray for two, Joe."

And little Joe prayed for two.

The two used to watch for the searchlight of the big night boat which ran between two great cities on the river. When the steamer turned a point, its light flashed for an instant full on the front of the little hospital. Joe and John, hand in hand, very, very weak now, would lie and watch for it. Joe had made a story that it knew they were there and smiled in on purpose to say "Good night." Always he piped "good night" in return and John also. Then Joe, squeezing the once powerful hairy hand, would feebly ask:

"How do you feel, John, tonight?"

"First rate, Joe," poor John would answer, with a smothered groan.

"That's nice."

And they would lie very still or gradually go to sleep.

And so one night the steamboat came up the river and turned the point and cast its light upon the little hospital.

"Good night," said the sailor in a very low, husky whisper, while Joe's little hand rested on his. But the boy's eyes were wide with a strange light.

"It didn't say 'good night,' John," he whispered and tried to squeeze his friend's hand. "It said 'goodby.'"

The sailor tried to rise in bed, but was unable even to call out. He saw the river, but he could not see the other side. It was dark. He was afraid. His fingers closed round the child's feebly.

"How—do—you—feel tonight, dear John?" said little Joe's voice very softly and tenderly.

There was a moment's pause. The sailor's voice rang out with a glad cry:

"First rate, Joe."

"That's nice," said the child.

And the little nurses, running in, found the friends had gone together.—Los Angeles Times.

Chinese Dressmakers.

The sewing as well as dressmaking is all done by men tailors in China. There are many amusing stories told of them as copyists of the American's way of making up garments. A friend had need of a dozen undergarments. As she came over on shipboard a button was lost, and an exceedingly clumsy and ugly one replaced the lost one, which was of pearl. On reaching Shanghai she desired a tailor to copy from this garment, which was placed in his hands as a model. He brought back the garments, exquisite creations in lace and tucked muslin and each of the dozen adorned with a button exactly like the one on the sample garment.

Upon having his attention called to the ugly button his reply was, "Likee missy," and he was greatly disappointed that his efforts to please were not appreciated. He had spent many hours in search for "likee" buttons and no doubt was greatly disgusted with the unreasonableness of the foreign lady.—Alice Hamilton Rich in Woman's Home Companion.

Appropriate.

People who have the mistaken idea that poets prefer to be addressed in what is commonly called "high flown language" sometimes say strange things.

One such misguided individual spoke to Colonel John Hay in a hotel parlor soon after the great fire in Chicago.

"Well, Colonel Hay," she said, advancing with outstretched hand and her sweetest smile, "I suppose we shall soon have the pleasure of seeing the great fire embalmed in your liquid verse, shall we not?"

More Fit.

"Jaysmith is a sharp man," said Bloobumper.

"I should use the comparative degree instead of the positive," said Spatts.

"How's that?"

"I should call him a sharper."—Detroit Free Press.

High Court of Justice.

JUDICIAL SALE.

Bamford vs. Blackley.

PURSUANT to the Judgment made in this action on the 22nd day of June, A.D. 1900, there will be sold by Public Auction, with the approbation of the Local Master at Belleville,

At the SCOTT HOUSE, in the VILLAGE of STIRLING,

—ON—

SATURDAY, the 4th day of AUGUST,

A.D., 1900, at 11 a.m., the following Valuable Village Property:—

Parcel No. 1.—Part of Lot number 21, in the 9th concession of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, now in the Village of Stirling, containing one acre of land, being a part of Block "F" on the registered plan of the Village of Stirling, by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S., particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a point on Front Street, in the said Village of Stirling, one chain, eighty-one and nine-elevenths links from the northeast corner of said Block "F," thence west along Front Street ten rods, thence southerly sixteen rods parallel with the western boundary of the land now owned by one David Williams, thence easterly ten rods to the southeast corner of said Williams lot, thence northerly along the boundary of said Williams lot to the place of beginning.

Parcel No. 2.—Part of said Block "F" as laid down on the registered plan of Stirling, by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S., commencing at a point on Front Street four chains, thirty-one and nine-elevenths links from the north east corner of said Block "F," thence westerly along Front Street ninety-three feet, thence southerly parallel with the lot owned by one David Williams on the northeast corner of said Block "F" one hundred and ninety-eight feet, thence easterly ninety-three feet, thence northerly one hundred and ninety-eight feet to the place of beginning.

Parcel No. 3.—Part of Block "F" as laid down on the registered plan of the Village of Stirling, by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S., commencing at the northwest corner of said Block "F," thence easterly along Front Street 139 feet, more or less, to the land described in the advertisement of sale in Bamford vs. Blackley, as Parcel No. 2, thence southerly parallel with the lot owned by one David Williams, 12 rods thence westerly parallel to Front Street, 139 feet more or less to the western boundary of Block "F," thence northerly along the said western boundary to the place of beginning.

Parcel No. 4.—Commencing at the northwest angle of Lot number 21, in the 9th concession of the Township of Sidney, thence easterly thirty four rods, more or less, to a post planted at a distance of forty two rods from the northeast angle of said lot, thence southerly parallel to the side line of said lot seventy rods and ten-seventeenths of a rod, thence westerly parallel with the concession line thirty four rods, more or less, to the limit between lots numbers 20 and 21, thence northerly seventy rods and ten-seventeenths of a rod to the place of beginning, reserving thereout the lot heretofore sold by one Bennet Higgins to one Willard Conkey, now owned by one David Williams, and also the Lots described as parcels No. 1, 2 and 3 in the advertisement of sale in Bamford vs. Blackley, said parcel No. 4 containing about eleven and three quarters acres, more or less, and being part of Block "F" on a registered plan of Stirling made by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S.

Upon Parcel No. 3 is erected a two storey Frame House, a Drive House and Barn and Stable.

The property will be sold in parcels or en bloc at the option of the said Master, and will also be sold subject to reserve bids fixed by the Master.

TERMS OF SALE.—10 per cent. cash down, and the balance in one month without interest.

In all respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this Court.

For further particulars apply at the Law Offices of J. EARL HALLIWELL, Esq. and G. G. THRASHER, Esq., Stirling.

Dated 17th July, A.D. 1900.

S. S. LAZIER, L. M.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Plaintiff's Solicitor.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN the matter of the Estate of CHAS. OAKES, of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased, notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Chas. Oakes, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased, who died on or about the fifteenth day of June, A.D. 1900, to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to Margaret Oakes, Stirling, Ont., the executrix of the estate of the said Chas. Oakes or her solicitor, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, on or before the fourth day of August, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands, proven by affadavit, and the nature of security (if any) held by them, and notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

And all persons indebted to the said estate are notified to hand the amount of their indebtedness to the said Executrix or her Solicitor, G. G. Thrasher.

Dated at Stirling, this 12th day of July, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executrix.

Bran,

$16 per Ton.

Shorts,

Manitoba, $18 per Ton.
Ontario, $19 per Ton.

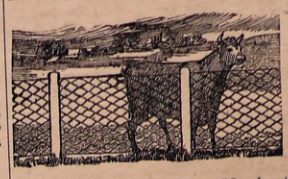
Buckwheat,

60c. per bushel.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

McMULLEN'S
POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing; —James Cooper, Montreal.

☞ Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An **original plan** under which you can obtain **easier terms and better value** in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than **ever before offered.**

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can **save you money** in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the **easy terms of payment** we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. **You know the "White," you know its manufacturers.** Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we **can offer most liberal terms.** Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) **Cleveland, Ohio.**

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1901, for 40c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 40c.

Petty's Pills are small — mere mites — but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Note Heads, Envelopes,
Billheads, Circulars,
Cards, Posters,
—AND—
JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 40c.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

Summer Things.

We now have an immense stock of Summer Goods, all bought in the best markets for cash, and all marked to sell for cash, at the lowest possible prices. Just examine our qualities and get our prices and see how much money you can save by dealing in a strictly One-Price Cash Store. Our goods are all marked in plain figures so you can see the prices for yourself.

DRESS MUSLINS.

We have just put in stock a Thousand Yards of Fancy Dress Muslins, regular price, 12½c. and 15c., all at

8 cents a yard.

STOCKINGS.

A Thousand Pairs of Ladies' and Boys' plain and ribbed Cotton Stockings, stainless black, every size in stock, the best value we ever offered for

10 cents a pair.

FANCY STOCKINGS.

Ladies' and Misses' Fancy Summer Stockings in plaids, stripes and spots, in all the new styles, very fashionable for summer wear.

GLOVES.

Silk, Taffeta, Lisle Thread and Fancy Bicycling Gloves, in all the new kinds, every size, black and colors, from 15c. to 50c. a pair.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Cotton Vests, cream or white, long sleeves or short sleeves at **10c.**

Ladies' Ribbed Vests, cream only, sleeveless, **5c.**

Ladies' Vests, cream, white or pink, nicely finished, good quality cotton at **12½c.**

BLOUSE MATERIALS.

A large assortment of New Patterns in Summer Blouse Goods just received, all the new shades in spots and stripes, 32 in., at **12½c.**

WHITE GOODS.

Lace Stripes in Muslins, and plain and fancy spots, for blouses and dresses, the very latest things out, from 10c. to 50c. yd.

PRINTS.

Thousands of yards of new patterns in Summer Prints in black-and-white and the fashionable colorings, from 5c. to 12½c. yd.

LACE CURTAINS.

300 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains just received to sell at 25c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 a pair. These are extra values.

TAPESTRY CARPETS.

A splendid range of new patterns at 50c. and 65c. a yard. The 65c. ones have borders to match if you want them. You will find these much cheaper than they are usually sold for.

LINEN TABLE CLOTHS.

200 Fine Bleached Damask Irish Linen Cloths, in a variety of sizes, all slightly damaged at

One-Third Less than Regular Price.

Some very beautiful designs and excellent qualities amongst this lot.

NEW BLOUSES.

Latest styles in White and Colored Blouses just added to our stock. Some special lines at $1.00.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,

DENTIST,

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c. Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling,

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.

Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling,

Office,—Opposite the Grist Mill.

All calls promptly attended day and night.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC

Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

THE McCALL COMPANY,

138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York

BRANCH OFFICES:

189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and 1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published. Contains Beautiful Colored Plates, Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work. Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern. Address THE McCALL CO., 138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

Tolstoi's Sense of Honor.

At one music party at Count Tolstoi's a lady's singing displeased the count's boys, and they adjourned to another room and made a noise. Their father lost patience and went after them, and a characteristic admonition ensued.

"Are you making a noise on purpose?" he asked.

After some hesitation came an answer in the affirmative, "Y-y-yes."

"Does not her singing please you?"

"Well, no. Why does she howl?" declared one of the boys, with vexation.

"So you wish to protest against her singing?" asked Lyeff Nikolaevitch in a serious tone.

"Yes."

"Then go out and say so or stand in the middle of the room and tell every one present. That would be rude, but upright and honest. But you have got together and are squealing like grasshoppers in a corner. I will not endure such protests."—Newcastle (England) Chronicle.

Would Draw a Crowd.

A singer named Gordon once complained to Handel of the style of his accompaniments, which attracted the attention from the singer, saying that if he did not accompany him better he would jump upon the harpsichord and destroy it.

"Very well," said Handel. "Tell me ven you will do dat, and I vill advertise it. More people vill come to see you jump dan to hear you sing."

Sarcastic.

Myer—Have you noticed what a lot of new houses are being put up all over the city?

Gyer—Yes, and I've been wondering why they don't put up a few old ones just for a change

In Turkey amber is supposed to be a specific against the evil effects of nicotine, and as the people are great lovers of tobacco they freely indulge in the use of it, but take care to safeguard themselves by having amber mouthpieces to their pipes.

Lame for Two Years

It is not necessary for a man to meet with an accident to become lame or otherwise physically impaired. Friends of Mr. Samuel Donaldson, Pittsburg, Postmaster at Dufferin, Ont., postoffice, have wondered for some time what could be the matter with him, and when told that his crippled condition was due to rheumatism, could hardly believe it. But such was the case, however. Mr. Donaldson was lame with rheumatism for two years, and during that time suffered internal pain and experienced the greatest difficulty in getting out of a rig. Mr. Donaldson used liniments and mixtures of all kinds to no purpose. At last he tried Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure on the suggestion of a friend, who had been cured of a similar complaint, and after taking one bottle of this wonderful preparation the pain disappeared, and now he is as well as ever.

MR. S. DONALDSON.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.
Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.

He Apologized.

International courtesies are to be observed even in disreputable professions. Josiah Flynt, who has shared the company of tramps in order to procure data as to their methods of living, relates an instance of true politeness from one of that unsavory brotherhood. He says in "Tramping With Tramps:"

"In Glasgow a fellow vagabond did me a good turn. We were walking along the street, when three town tramps came along and 'guyed' my hat. My companion noticed it, and I told him I had suffered in that way before. Then he turned sharply about on the scoffers and thundered out:

"'Who're you lookin at? Ef you're tryin to guy this Yank, you'd better stop! Ef you don't, there'll be a fight!'

"'Let's run,' said I, 'if you really mean that.'

"'Not much! I'm English, you know, and I can knock out any Scotchman that comes round. I'm in the mood for it right now.'

"The town vagabonds took him at his word and left. Then I said to him, 'You English fellows seem to have things pretty much your own way here.'

"'Yes,' said he; 'we English fellers know how to bluff. We've been bluffin the world now for a good many years.'

"'You forget the United States!' I could not help interjecting.

"'Beg pardon, Yank,' said he. 'Beg pardon!'"

Deceitful Man.

Two men were standing together in a postoffice. One of them happened to notice that a postcard held in the fingers of the other was addressed to the holder.

"Why, what does this mean?" he asked. "Do you address letters to yourself?"

"In this case, yes," was the answer.

"That's funny."

"Well, not so very. See the other side."

He held it up, and the other side read: "Brother Blank—There will be a meeting of the I. O. O. S. B., No. 387, at the hall tonight to transact special business. Members not present will be fined $10. J. B., secretary."

"Yes, but I don't exactly catch on," protested the innocent.

"Oh, you don't? Well, I got the cards printed myself. The society is all a myth. When I want to go out of an evening, I direct one of these cards to my house. I reach home, and my wife hands it to me with a sigh. I offer to stay home and stand the fine of 2 guineas, but of course she won't allow that. That's all, my friend, except that the scheme is worked by hundreds of others, and the poor, deluded wives haven't tumbled to it yet."

Unexpected Opposition.

While Lord Kitchener was engaged in suppressing the Prieska rebellion he ordered the destruction of a certain farmhouse. Not seeing any signs of his orders being carried out, he rode over with his staff and found an interesting situation.

In the doorway of the doomed farmhouse stood a pretty young Dutch girl, her hands clasping the doorposts and her eyes flashing fire from beneath her dainty sunbonnet. The Irish sergeant in charge of the party of destruction was vainly endeavoring to persuade her to let them pass in, but to all his blandishments of "Arrah darlint, wisha now, acushla," etc., the maiden turned a deaf ear, and a deadlock prevailed.

Kitchener's sharp "What's this?" put a climax to the scene.

The girl evidently guessed that this was the dreaded chief of staff, and her lips trembled in spite of herself.

Kitchener gazed sourly at her, standing bravely though tearfully there, and turned to his military secretary. "Put down," he growled, "that the commander's orders with reference to the destruction of Rightman's farm could not be carried out owing to unexpected opposition. Forward, gentlemen."—London News.

THE "GENTLEMAN CORPORAL."

By M. Quad.

Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.

They were going to make a ride to the foothills and back—Captain Cline and the colonel's daughter. That meant a gallop of 30 miles. It was straight away down the stage road for ten miles, then across scrub and plain for five more to hit the natural curiosity called the Devil's basin.

"Not an Indian has been seen this side of the range for four months," said the captain as he talked over the proposed ride with the colonel, "and the trip is perfectly safe. I will detail an escort from my own company, but it will be only for appearance's sake."

"Yes, it will be safe, and May will enjoy the gallop," said the colonel, and no more was said about it.

At sunrise all were ready to set forth. As the girl stood on the veranda waiting for her horse six of the men of A troop came riding up under command of Corporal Haynes. They halted 30 feet away, and as she looked them over she gave a start of surprise, and a flush overspread her face. Next moment her cheeks went white, and she gasped as if choked for breath. The corporal's hand slowly lifted, and his head was uncovered for an instant, and Private Harkins whispered to Private O'Brien:

"And did ye see that, Jim? By smoke, but if our corporal and the colonel's daughter haven't met before then I don't know a jack rabbit from a long drink of whisky!"

"But how can it be?" asked O'Brien.

"How can the grass grow, ye thick head? Don't we call Haynes the 'Gentleman Corporal?' Isn't it agreed in Troop A that he has the education and manners of any officer from West Point and that he's seen the day when he trained with the tiptoppers?"

"And they may have loved?" mused O'Brien.

"That's it, but it's all over now, me boy. If me own sister was married to the second lootenant, I'd not dare to as much as wink me eye at her. It's a big gulf 'twixt officer and man, and if the man tries to bridge it he gets dropped to the bottom. See the girl walking to and fro? She's doing some thinking, and don't ye forget it."

"And the corporal isn't a bit easy in his mind," added the other.

It all took place in a minute, and then Captain Cline rode up, followed by the girl's horse. She called out a good morning and announced that she was ready, and when the captain rallied her on being a bit nervous she forced a laugh and charged him with being four long minutes behind the hour agreed. As she was lifted into the saddle she caught one more glance of the corporal, and the watchful Private Harkins again whispered to his chum:

"Jim, we've got a mystery here or I'm an old woman. The girl is flushing ag'in. Who knows but what we may have a marriage between our 'Gentleman Corporal' and the colonel's daughter?"

"Remember the gulf!" growled O'Brien.

"I'd find a way to fly over it if I was in love."

The two riders went galloping away, followed at a distance of 100 yards by the escort. It was a beautiful morning in summer, with the blue haze lying thick over the distant mountains and an exhilaration in the air to make the blood of both horse and man tingle. Now and then the pace was slackened down a bit to breathe the horses, but no halt was made until the Devil's basin was reached. Close up against the base of Fire mountain was a natural dip, and in this dip, or basin, were half a dozen spouting hot water springs. There was also a circular lake which steamed and bubbled, and now and then from the crevices of the rocks at the west end of the basin steam was forced out, with the notes of a fog horn. The escort halted 40 yards from the riders, and the men sat about on the rocks and ate the breakfast they had brought with them and smoked their pipes and gossiped. Meanwhile Corporal Haynes climbed to the top of a great bowlder and surveyed the country about with his keen eyes. It was three-quarters of an hour before he suddenly started and looked fixedly into the north beyond the basin and after three or four minutes came sliding down the rock and said to the lounging troopers:

"Men, see to your arms and lie close. I'm going up to report to the captain."

Captain Cline and the colonel's daughter were breakfasting on a flat topped rock overlooking the basin, while their horses were fastened to a tree near by. They saw Corporal Haynes approaching, and the captain likewise noticed that the girl flushed and became nervous. He was a single man, and, though not exactly in love with her, a spark of jealousy blazed up in his heart. The corporal's past was a sealed book to his troop commander as well as his comrades. He had been made a corporal because of his attention to duty, his soldierly carriage and the moral influence an educated man always exerts, and the captain had been rather proud of his "Gentleman Corporal." In a flash it came to him that this soldier and the colonel's daughter might have been something to each other in the past, and the thought angered him.

"Did I call you?" he harshly asked as the corporal came to a halt and saluted.

"No, sir," was the reply, "but I thought it best to tell you that I have made out Indians beyond the basin to the north."

"It's all nonsense. Not an Indian has been seen hereabouts for months."

"But there are Indians skulking about, sir," persisted the corporal. "I made sure of it before I came to you."

"Go back to your men!" was the sullen reply.

The corporal had looked straight at his officer and seemed unaware of the presence of the girl. She was flushing and paling alternately, and as he stood there twirling the cap he had doffed in silent recognition she protested:

"But, captain, if there are Indians, there is danger. If this—this soldier saw Indians"—

"Didn't you hear me?" shouted the captain at the lingering corporal.

The corporal saluted, turned on his heel and returned to his men. The gulf between officer and man did not permit him to explain in the face of that blunt command, but when he had reached the troopers he quietly said:

"Men, I have been up to the captain to report that there is a band of at least 50 Indians skulking down this way from Red Bird pass. They have seen us and are after us. The captain doesn't believe me, and you will get ready for a fight. They'll be here within half an hour. Softly now. Just overhaul your carbines and cartridges and make no display to frighten the girl. The reds have got to flank the basin on this side, and they will have to strike us first. We've got good cover, and we can stand 'em off for the day."

"But when night comes?" asked one of the men, though without a tremor in his tones.

"Get quietly ready," was the reply.

Meanwhile there was an argument between the captain and the colonel's daughter. He sought to assure her that nothing had been seen and that there was not the slightest danger; but, to his annoyance, she persisted in believing that there must be good grounds for the corporal's report. This annoyance made him delay matters, and nearly half an hour had passed and it was very much against the grain when he shouted for the soldier to approach and sneeringly asked:

"Well, corporal, isn't it about time your Indians showed up?"

"We shall hear from them in ten minutes," was the reply.

"And they will have rabbits' ears on their heads. You have sticks in your eyes."

"If we mounted now and rode fast, we would find the way open," said the corporal, with downcast eyes.

"Back, you impudent vagabond!" thundered the captain, with outstretched arm. "I'll break you for this the minute we get back!"

The corporal turned his gaze on the girl for a few fleeting seconds. There were anger, entreaty, love and humiliation in his eyes, while he was pale to the lips. For a second he seemed about to speak; then his head and shoulders dropped in a helpless way, and he saluted his officer and retired.

"Oh, Captain Cline, what makes you so harsh with him?" cried the girl as the soldier turned away. "If danger did not menace us, Robert wouldn't"—

"And so you two have met before?" he asked as she checked herself.

She had risen to her feet, and there were tears in her eyes. She might have replied, but at that minute three rifle shots followed each other in quick succession, and the officer, who was just rising, received a bullet in his shoulder and sank down again.

"Bang, bang, bang!" went the carbines of the troopers, and the corporal came running up the hill to seize and drag his officer under shelter and to say to the girl:

"You must crouch down here and remain quiet. They can't get at you till they have killed the last one of us."

"And is it Indians?" asked Captain Cline as he tried to sit up.

"Fully 50 of 'em, sir, and our escape is cut off. What are the orders?"

"If you'd been keeping a lookout, this could not have happened!" growled the captain between his teeth. "I'll have you court martialed if we ever get back. Get back to your post!"

There was cover for the skulking Indians to within a stone's throw of the bowlders, and it wasn't ten minutes before two of the troopers were killed. After the first shock of pain the captain made his way down to the men, but there were no orders to give. Every horse had been killed as he stood by that time, and a third trooper had been mortally wounded. The dullest soldier could have told that there was no escape. In his rage and pain the captain cursed loud and deep, and there were curses on his lips as he half rose to shift his position, and a bullet reached his heart. Crouching behind a bowlder and peering out now and then with staring eyes, and again covering her face with her hands and rocking her body to and fro, the colonel's daughter gasped and sobbed and waited. By and by she missed the reports of the carbines, and the sound of footsteps echoed in her ears.

"Come!" said the corporal as he lifted her up.

"Oh, Robert, and have you beaten them off?" she exclaimed.

"No; my men are all dead, and the Indians will rush us in a minute."

"And we—we"—

He put his arm around her waist and assisted her to the rock on which were the remains of her breakfast. The steaming, heaving, mysterious lake was 30 feet beneath them.

"Better this than that," he said as he pointed from the lake to a score of Indians advancing.

"Yes, better this," she murmured as she took fast hold of him and put up her face to be kissed, and the savages stopped in their advance and shrieked and screamed their disappointment. By and by they advanced and looked down into the lake, but it had no story to tell.

It Leads Up to the Real Thing.

"Pa, what is borrowing trouble?"

"Well, lending a new lawn mower is a pretty good imitation of it."—Chicago Record.

One More Eulogy.

Lieutenant A. W. Thomson says, in The Independent, that when the civil war was practically over he was sent from the camp at Lincolnton to Charlotte, N. C., under a flag of truce. He entered the town and was conducted to General Echols' headquarters in a large upper room, evidently a schoolroom.

Our guide pointed out the general, a fine, portly gentleman, seated at a table. I advanced and laid my papers on the table.

"General Echols, I presume?" I said. "These dispatches are from General Gillam. Shall I wait for an answer?"

"Please be seated," the general said.

Glancing around, I saw 16 or 18 gentlemen, all, with one or two exceptions, in military uniform. Colonel Morgan came up to me, shook hands and said:

"I believe you and I are not entire strangers."

He had been our prisoner a year or so before. While we chatted a gentleman in a civilian gray suit turned to address General Echols. The cold stare of a glass eye caught my attention, and the features were somewhat familiar.

"Ah, Jefferson Davis! Are you here, pressed to the wall?" was my first thought. His face was far more pleasant than our northern papers had pictured it.

A dispatch was handed to General Echols, who read and reread it with an earnest, anxious lok. Half rising, he passed the paper to Mr. Davis, who read it slowly and then handed it back.

"Well," said he, "we have lost a generous enemy."

It was the news of President Lincoln's assassination.

When They Say "Goodby."

Did you ever hear two married women take leave of each other at the gate on a mild evening? This is how they do it:

"Goodby!"

"Goodby! Come down and see us soon."

"I will. Goodby!"

"Goodby! Don't forget to come soon."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up."

"I won't.

"Be sure and bring Sarah Jane with you next time."

"I will. I'd brought her up this time, but she wasn't very well. She wanted to come awfully."

"Did she, now? That was too bad. Be sure and bring her next time."

"I will, and you be sure and bring the baby."

"I will. I forgot to tell you that he's cut another tooth."

"You don't say so! How many has he now?"

"Five. It makes him awfully cross."

"I dare say it does."

"Well, goodby! Don't forget to come down."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up. Goodby!"

And they separate.

The Roar of Battle.

The roar of the navy's four point seven's, their crash, their rush as they passed, the shrill whine of the shrapnel, the barking of the howitzers and the mechanical, regular rattle of the quick firing Maxims, which sounded like the clicking of many mowing machines on a hot summer's day, tore the air with such hideous noises that one's skull ached from the concussion, and one could only be heard by shouting. But more impressive by far than this hot chorus of mighty thunder and petty hammering was the roar of the wind which was driven down into the valley beneath and which swept up again in enormous waves of sound. It roared like a great hurricane at sea. The illusion was so complete that you expected, by looking down, to see the Tugela lashing at her banks, tossing the spray hundreds of feet in air and battling with her sides of rock. It was like the roar of Niagara in a gale, and yet when you did look below not a leaf was stirring, and the Tugela was slipping forward, flat and sluggish and in peace.—From "With Buller's Column," by Richard Harding Davis, in Scribner's.

Ahead on Prayers.

A bishop traveling in the depth of winter came to a house of a presiding elder to spend the night. The weather was bitterly cold, and the bedroom into which the bishop was shown had a thick coating of ice on the windows. The elder waited to see the bishop safely between the feather beds. But when the bishop, half frozen, jumped into bed without stopping to say his prayers the elder remonstrated with him.

"You have forgotten to say your prayers," he said.

"No," answered the bishop. "I always keep 'prayed up' in preparation for nights that are as cold as this."

Natural as Life.

Two ladies who had not seen each other for years recently met in the street. They recognized each other after a time, and their recognition was cordial.

"So delighted to see you again. Why, you are scarcely altered."

"So glad, and how little changed you are! Why, how long is it since we met?"

"About ten years."

"And why have you never been to see me?"

"My dear, just look at the weather we have had."

Growing Cold.

Mrs. Bridey (sobbing)—I don't care what you say, Harry doesn't love me as much as he did.

Her Father—How ridiculous! Why, only this morning I heard him tell you you were the dearest girl on earth.

Mrs. Bridey—That's just it. He used to call me "the dearest girl that ever lived."

Young Folks.

GIRLS OF TO-DAY.

What sweeter characters can be found than in some of the girls of to-day? The weary, worn mother is brightened and cheared by the girls of to-day. A merry smile, a little helping hand, how it lights the path ahead! But the pleasure yielded by every little thoughtful act is not awakened by the mere help. Ah. No. It's the willing, loving service which makes our dear mothers say. "God bless you, darling." Sometimes it is hard to feel glad to help mother, and lease the book, or, mayhap, miss a pleasant drive, that she may be less burdened. Dear girls, remember the hours mother has spent over you, the trials and troubles she has endured for your sake, and forget your own happiness. How much longer will mother be with you? You would wake from your dreaming, dear, if some bright morning you would come from a pleasure tour to find the dear eyes closed forever, and those slim, toil-hardened hands folded on a breast within which no angry passion ever allowed the beautiful lips to say impatient words to you. How would you tell God you never saw her fading, and how give an excuse to an impartial judge? There, dear, I am not scolding you, only remember these few words, won't you, darling, and think of mother a little more.

HEARTSEASE.

BE BEAUTIFUL.

Thackeray says the world is a looking-glass that reflects oun looks, whether they are sweet or sour. It rests with our young readers, as well as with those of mature growth, whether this truth-telling mirror shows them plain or beautiful faces. Happiness makes beauty. Even the girl who thinks she is plain, if she will, can so change her expression that the world-mirror would reflect a beautiful face.

One morning, says an exchange, a girl whose face was under a cloud of unhappiness, from constantly laboring under the impression that she was plain, walked out into the sunshine of the park. In a moment the gloom lifted, for the brightness of the morning had made her thoughts unusually pleasant. "What a pretty, happy girl that is we just passed," she heard one of two ladies say to the other. "Why, they mean me!" she exclaimed, in pleased surprise. "No one ever called me pretty before. It must be because I am smiling." Again, as she entered a street car, she heard; "Do you see that pretty-looking girl?" "Well, I declare," she mused, "I am always going to look happy, if this is what comes of it! I have thought myself homely all my life, and here twice in one day I've been called pretty." From that day she did try to look happy, and now she is regularly considered as one of the leading beauties of her social circle.

This little story contains a lesson for our boys as well as our girls, and I hope they will always see the reflection of a beautiful face in the world-mirror. It is the duty of every woman to dress neatly and look as well as possible, in her home as well as elsewhere.

HEN WANTED THEM.

A cat and five kittens were found one morning comfortably ensconced in the hayloft of a stable at Blockenhurst. They were not wanted there, and so the stable man moved the family to a crib in a stall, where a broody but persistent hen had been for many days sitting upon some china eggs. Before long sounds of a struggle were heard, and the cat left her little ones with a good deal of haste.

On investigating, the stableman found to his astonishment that the hen had driven out the cat and taken her place as foster mother to the kittens; nor would she permit the cat to return. She cooed to the kittens and did her best to amuse them; when they became restless she exercised maternal authority in keeping them well within bounds. Sometimes, while attending to one side of her nest, a kitten would stray from the others. But the foster mother was not to be evaded. She would at once leave her place and search till she found the truant, and persuaded it by pushing and other means to return to the nest.

Of course it was necessary that the cat should be allowed to approach her offspring from time to time in order to feed them. The hen had then to be forcibly removed and the door barred against her. No sooner was it opened than the hen would drive the cat out and resume her place as head of the household. At night she spread her wings over the little animals just as though they were chickens, and certainly they seemed to like the cozy warmth of their feathered quilt.

SOMETHING ABOUT GAMES.

Our boys, who are just now so happy in their games of base ball, foot ball, golf, tennis and cricket, etc., may be glad to read something of how the boys and men of long ago amused themselves.

The boys of Greece were fond of all athletic sports and took part in the most splendid of all the Greek games—the Olympic games—which were celebrated every five years, in honor of Zeus, the father of the Gods.

Women were forbidden to be present at these games, which usually lasted five days.

All who took part in these games were obliged to undergo preparatory training for ten months at the gymnasium before they could participate in the games.

The first day was spent in offering sacrifices. The second was set apart for the boys who competed with each other in foot racing, wrestling boxing and horse racing. The third and principal day was devoted to the contests of men in foot-racing, wrestling and racing in heavy armor.

On the fourth day there was leaping, running, throwing and wrestling and chariot and horse racing.

The fifth day was set apart for processions, sacrifices, and banquets to the victors, who were always crowned with a garland of wild olive, cut from a sacred tree.

After the games, the victors were great heroes, were feted upon their return home, had statues erected to them and were exempt from taxes.

LEARN TO COOK, GIRLS.

Good housekeeping has far more to do with domestic happiness than young lovers dream of. We believe that these times need women whose most beautiful work will be done inside their own doors. Without good housekeeping the romance will soon go out of marriage. Of course, the man who prizes woman chiefly because she "looketh well to the ways of her household" does not deserve to have a good wife. He should merely employ a housekeeper and pay her good wages. But there are social, moral and spiritual uses proceeding from the wise regulation of the household which bestow a dignity on what would otherwise be trifling. No matter what a girl's accomplishment may be, her education is incomplete if she has no knowledge of bakeology, boilogy, roastology, stitchology, and mendology. Even if a girl should never be required to do the work herself she ought to know whether it is done in a proper manner.

A LEFT-HANDED PARTY.

A hostess often finds difficulty in entertaining her young friends. Here is a novel way to spend an evening which will afford amusement to old and young.

In sending out invitations request each guest to come with his right hand securely bound up. Let no one be excepted.

When the hostess greets them she extends her left hand and begs them to write their names in a blankbook on her desk. The page will soon have the appearance of a three-year-old's first attempt to write.

Some soloist may play her own left-handed accompaniments, and an elocutionist recite, making all her gestures with the left hand.

The menu must include something that will demand the use of a spoon to add to the awkwardness of the left-hand community.

MUST BE BORN AGAIN.

One day a gentleman called at the office of a certain newspaper, and said to the editor:

Sir, it is announced in your paper that I am dead.

Well, replied the editor, if it is in our paper it is correct.

It is not correct, for here I am alive, rejoined the other.

Well, it can't be helped, said the editor.

But I expect you to contradict it, said the injured man.

No, I can not do that, said the editor, as we never contradict anything that appears in our paper. I will do the only thing I can do. To-morrow I will put you in the list of births.

RAILROAD SLEEPERS.

Experiments are being made in Germany with beech as a material for railway sleepers. It has been found that without preservative treatment such sleepers are apt to rot internally though they may be apparently sound on the exterior. On the Alsace Lorraine lines favorable results have been obtained with creosoted beech sleepers, which have shown an average life of 19 1-2 years, while others preserved with zinc chloride have proved still more satisfactory, their life being 21 1-2 years.

HEARING UNDER SNOW.

People buried in an avalanche hear distinctly every word uttered by those who are seeking them, while the buried ones' most strenuous shouts fail to penetrate even a few feet of snow.

HIS GUESS AT IT.

What does it mean, Tommy, the Sunday-school teacher asked, where is says they rent their clothes.

I suppose they couldn't afford to buy them, replied Tommy.

SOME CHINESE NAMES.

EASY FOR THOSE WHO UNDERSTAND THE LANGUAGE.

All Chinese Words Are Monosyllabic—Meaning of Some of the Names of Rivers and Cities—They Are Full of Interest and Very Descriptive.

We are reading just now of many Chinese districts, towns and rivers. Many of these geographical names doubtless appear repellant and unpronounceable to all except a few persons who are familiar with them. But if we had a better acquaintance with these names and knew their meaning they would be found to be full of interest. They are often condensed descriptions of the place or feature to which they are applied. They are far more instinct with life than many geographical names in other countries. Suppose we had never heard of Shanghai, for example, but knew the meaning of the two words composing the name. We would know at once that the "City Near the Sea" must apply to a seaport. Yun ho means "The River of Transportation," and we naturally infer that the waterway thus designated must be commercially important. Yun ho, in fact, is the Chinese name of the Grand Canal which plays so great a part in the freight service of East China.

However many syllables there may be in a Chinese place name it is composed of as many words as there are syllables, for all Chinese words are monosyllabic. If we knew the meaning of even one of the words in a geographical name it helps to convey

A DEFINITE IDEA.

The words, Ho and Kiang, for example, both mean "river," and when we see them on a map we know they refer to a river or stream. Many of the names of rivers are descriptive of them: Hoang ho, for example, means "Yellow River:" Tsin kiang means "Clear River." Observe how definite is the idea expressed in the name of each of the three rivers which converge upon Canton. One of them is the Si kiang, or "West River," another the Pe kiang, or "North River," the third is the Tung kiang or "East River." The names of these rivers tells the direction from which they come. They help to simplify the study of geography of that part of China. When they unite they form the Chu kiang or "Pearl River." The Chinese named their largest river in the north the Hoang ho, because it cuts its bed through yellow soil, from which it derives its color. The yellow flood it pours into the sea colors that part of the ocean yellow, and hence the Chinese call the sea Hoang hai, or Yellow Sea.

The Chinese unite the words in a name so that they form one word, just as we write Newton, Hartford, or Deerfield. Sometimes we unite the words in a Chinese name and sometimes we separate them, but there is no reason, for example, why we should write Tien-Tsin when we do not write Pe-Kin. Each of these names is composed of two words. Pe means "north" and Kin means "the capital," or "the king's household," and thus Pekin means the northern capital, Tien means "heavenly" and Tsin means "place," and thus the name of the largest city in North-East China means "heavenly place"—a name it has borne for many centuries. When Marco Polo visited the city in the thirteenth century. he translated its name into "Citta Celeste."

MANY CHINESE NAMES

we see in the newspapers and do not even atempt to pronounce, would give us as much information, if we could translate them, as a long sentence might do. Hankow, for example, is the name of a very important city of the Yang tse kiang. There are only six letters in the name, and yet any Chinese boy would know from the two short words composing it that it is the name of the town standing at the "kow," or mouth of the river named Han. The Han is the greatest tributary of the Yang tse kiang, and plays a most important part in the commercial life of that teeming valley; and the city built on the spot where the Han mingles its waters with the Yang tse is Hankow, i.e., the town at the mouth of the Han.

The word Yang means "ocean;" tse means "son,", and the name Yang tse kiang, which the Chinese applied ages ago to their greatest river, shows that they did not mean to depreciate its importance. Some writers say the early Chinese believe their largest river contributed more water to the making of the ocean than any other stream in the world, and so in the name of the river they conveyed the idea that the ocean was its son. The name is often erroneously transtated the Blue River.

Pekin has not always been the capital of the Empire, but Nankin, a city far to the south, was long the seat of Government; and, as the name Pekin means "northern capital," so the name Nankin means "southern capital." "White River" is the meaning of Pei ho, near whose mouth are the forts just seized by the powers.

IN SOME BOOKS AND MAPS

we see the words "fu," or "hsin," added to the names of many towns. These words are not a part of the names, and some of the best atlases omit them, for they lengthen the name and make it more formidable to the foreigner. Fu means the capital of one of the departments into which a province is divided; in other words, it is the residence of the official at the head of the department. Hsin signifies one of the districts into which a department is divided, and when attached to a place name means that the official in charge of the district resides there. It is better to omit these merely political designations. When we have more intimate dealings with China and better knowledge of the people and their country, we shall have uniformity in the spelling of China's place names, and know what these names mean; and we shall see clearly that these names show considerable imaginative and descriptive facility, and that they are really helpful in the study of Chinese geography.

DEFECTIVE SIGHT.

The three defects of eyesight which are most commonly encountered in otherwise healthy persons, and which can be more or less overcome by means of glasses, are near-sightedness, far-sightedness and astigmatism. These are all important, for besides the discomfort and annoyance of imperfect sight, the involuntary efforts which the sufferer makes to see better strain the eyes, and not only injure them, but also give rise, through reflex action, to headaches and various nervous disturbances.

Near-sightedness, shortsightedness, or myopia, as it is variously called, is a condition of the eyeball—usually a lengthening—in consequence of which the rays of light are brought to a focus in front of the retina, and so the object is blurred.

This condition may exist from birth, but is usually the result of too much and too early use of the eyes, as in the case of students, engravers, women who do fine sewing, and so forth. Thus we may say that putting children to work at some of the kindergarten exercises, such as perforating and drawing, is in a double sense a short-sighted procedure.

Many near-sighted people refuse to wear glasses, preferring to deprive themselves of sight for everything beyond the nose rather than to injure their personal appearance, as they think . This is another short-sighted policy, for besides losing much of the joy of existence, which comes from seeing the beautiful things about and above us, such persons are very liable to suffer from inflammation of the eyes, produced by constant strain.

A less common defect is long or far-sightedness, or hypermetropia. This is the opposite of myopia, the eyeball being flattened or shortened, and the rays of light consequently not coming to a focus by the time they reach the retina.

In this case, the eye often corrects the defect more or less successfully by making the crystalline lens more convex; but it does this at the expense of the sufferer's nervous force, and so we often find tired and congested eyes, headaches, indigestion, and even serious nervous affections. The effort to correct the vision is entirely involuntary and can be overcome only by fitting of suitable convex glasses.

The third and most common defect is astigmatism. In this condition there is some irregularity of the surface of the eye or of the lens, by means of which the image as it reaches the retina is distorted. Untreated astigmatism is a frequent cause of headache and other nervous disturbances. The only relief is the wearing of glasses, at least while reading, writing, or whenever near objects are looked at.

MIND OVER MATTER.

During the war in South Africa, says a London exchange, a volunteer regiment got under a fire so heavy that, after spreading out in skirmish line, the order was given to lie down.

One unfortunate soldier flopped squarely into an ant-hill. Hundreds of the little pests swarmed angrily over him, biting him fiercely. The man jumped up, wild with pain.

Lie down there, you fool shouted the captain.

I can't! protested the poor fellow. I'd rather be shot than—

Just then a shower of bullets flew past him at all heights, from his shins to his head. It was marvellous that he was not hit in a dozen places. He changed his mind swiftly about the possibility of lying down, and dropped at once, regardless of ants, shouting to his commander:

Yes, I can, captain! I'm very comfortable now, sir!

GROUNDS OF HIS COMPLAINT.

This is the third time you have come to me with a complaint about the coffee, said the steward of the steamer. What's the matter with it? Isn't it strong enough?

"Oh, yes," responded the kicking passenger. It's strong enough to do what it ought to do—walk up to the captain's office and settle.

HOUSEHOLD.

A BABY'S SMILE.

A baby's smile is sweeter than a flower;
A baby's smile is brighter than the sun,
Richer than wealth, and mightier than power,
Deeper than tears, yet radiant with fun.

A baby's smile takes captive ev'ry will;
A baby's smile—a happy moment's birth—
Is all unknowing human good or ill—
'Tis heaven revealed one instant to the earth.

USES FOR HONEY.

For human consumption no article can be found more delicious than honey, and none more beneficial to health.

There are three classes of honey—honey in the comb, honey extracted from the comb, and strained honey. Honey made by the bees in small sectional boxes comprises the first class.

Honey extracted from the comb is the pure liquid, without the comb, and is sold cheaper than in the comb because the comb is of more value than the honey. It takes 20 pounds of honey to make one pound of comb.

Strained honey is the result of mashing up combs and catching all that will pass through a cloth. Thus it is inferior to pure extracted honey. The mashing of the comb and straining give it a cloudy appearance and destroy the flavor.

The following are a few of the many good things that may be made with honey as an ingredient:

Honey Fruit-Cake.—Four eggs, five cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of honey, one cupful of butter, one cupful of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, half a pound of citron; one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Bake in a slow oven. This cake will keep a long time.

Honey Cookies.—One quart of honey mixed with half a pound of white sugar, half a pound of butter and the juice of two lemons. Stir this mixture very hard, then mix in gradually flour enough to make a stiff paste. Cut into round cakes and bake in buttered pans.

Honey Ginger-Snaps.—One pint of honey, three-quarters of a pound of butter, two teaspoonfuls of ginger. Boil together for a few minutes and when nearly cold sift in flour until it is stiff enough to roll. Cut in small cakes and bake quickly.

Honey Sponge-Cake.—One cupful of honey, one cupful of flour, five eggs. Beat the yelks and honey together; beat the whites to a froth; mix all together, stirring as little as possible; flavor with lemon and bake quickly.

Honey Tea-Cake—One cupful of honey, half a cupful of sour cream, two eggs, half a cupful butter, two cupfuls of flour, scant half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Flavor to taste.

Honey Popcorn Balls.—One pint of honey. Put in a frying-pan and boil until very thick, then stir in freshly parched corn, and mold into balls nearly cold.—

A stylish Eton suit.—This natty suit is represented in tan whipcord. The style of both jacket and skirt is suitable for developing in cloth, cheviot,

poplin, serge, barege, pique, canvas or silk. Size 36, in jacket, requires 3 yards of 21 inch, or 1 1-2 yards of 42 inch material. Size 24 in skirt requires 4 1-2 yards of 42 inch material.

CANNING FRUIT.

A safe and reliable way of canning soft fruits is by steaming them in a large kitchen steamer; but if such a steamer is not available, we should advise boiling them in a common wash-boiler. Press the fruit compactly into the cans, place the covers on, omitting the rings and rubbers, and immerse them in water up two-thirds of the way to the top of the cans. Place a board, or a couple of brown towels, in the bottom of the boiler, set over a brisk fire and boil an hour after it begins to boil. In the meantime have a syrup made by boiling the required amount of sugar per can in boiling water, allowing perhaps nearly a cupful of water to one or more of sugar, depending somewhat upon the fruit one is canning. Remove a can at a time and fill to overflowing with the prepared syrup; put on the rubber, then the cover and ring, screw down tightly, and the work is done never to be repeated, as it is impossible for fermentation to take place if the cans are perfect and these directions are closely followed.

To add a handful of raisins to each can of currants when canning them, adds greatly to their flavor.

Raspberry Shrub.—Take two quarts of raspberries and add to them one pint of cider vinegar; lert them remain in the vinegar 24 hours, using an earthen vessel, after which mash and strain. For each pint of juice add one pound of sugar; boil twenty minutes, skim, and bottle when cold. Very useful in many kinds of sickness.

To Pickle Peaches.—For seven pounds of fruit take three and a half pounds of sugar and one pint of good vinegar; add half an ounce each of cloves and cinnamon tied up in a cloth, and when boiing hot, add a few of the peaches at a time until they can be easily pierced with a fork; remove them as fast as cooked, being careful that they do not overcook; place them in a jar, boil down the syrup until it will just cover the peaches, then cover securely, and they will keep without trouble, and are simply delicious.

THE CITY OF PEKIN.

It Is a Very Strange Capital for a Great Empire.

The history of Pekin is to be read in the walls which surround it in ruin or preservation, and if one traces them within and without the city they will show where lay the famous "Manking" of the Khitan Tartars in 986; how the famous "Golden Horde" of Kin Tartars laid out their capital of Chung Tu in 1121; what Ghengiz Khan and his Mongols thought a great city should be in 1215; how the immortal Kublai Khan constructed Khanbalik, "the city of the Khan," a century later—Polo calls it Cambaluc; and much more interesting history down to the advent of the present Manchus in 1644. And it is the walls, in excellent preservation, that mark the division of the Pekin of to-day—first the so-called "Chinese," or Outer City, more properly the Southern City; adjoining it is the Inner or "Tarter City," or Manchu properly Northern; inside this the "Imperial City" and inside this "Iagain, the "Forbidden City," the actual imperial residence itself. The ethnological distinctions of Chinese and Tartar are practically effaced; the only distinction for the flying visitor is that the shops are in the Chinese City, while most of the temples, public buildings, and "sights," together with all the foreign residences, are in the Tartar City, and that the wall of the latter is much the larger and more massive structure.

THERE ARE TWO GREAT STREETS which intersect at a central point, and from all parts of these other streets, lanes and alleys run in straight lines. Every corner in Pekin seems to be a right angle; there are no winding thoroughfares. The houses are all very low, with flat roofs, and it is hard to see a single first-class Chinese dwelling-house in the whole city. But it is the streets of Pekin that strike the observer first, and fade last from his recollection. Whether wide or narrow, dark alley or main artery, they are entirely unpaved—the native alluvial soil and the native sewage from every Pekinese pathway. From this state of things spring several curious consequences. The roads are so uneven the holes in them so numerous and deep, the ridges so high and steep, that no vehicle with springs can navigate half a mile. The only conveyance, therefore, is the famous springless Pekin cart, drawn by a mule. After a good shower of rain in Pekin, one cannot set foot out of doors; the mud is often three feet deep, and the centre of the street sometimes a couple feet higher than the sides. But, on the other hand, if no rain comes, there is the dust, and a Pekin dust storm, once encountered, is a dreadful memory forever After a drought the dust is ankle-deep, every night at sunset it is watered with the liquid sewage of the city, and so it has come to be composed of dried, pulverized earth and dried pulverized filth in about equal proportions. And when the storm comes one is blinded and choked by it; it penetrates one's clothing to the skin, windows and doors and curtains and covers do not stop it for an instant; people say it even finds its way into air-tight boxes. So whether the barometer indicates "rain" or "fair," one is equally badly off.

On the Farm.

HINTS TO FARMERS.

Having for a long time been of the opinion that the reason so many small farms do not pay is that they are worked in a wasteful and unbusinesslike way, I have ventured, with some diffidence, to make a list of wasteful methods that have come under my observation, not attempting to classify them, but setting them down in the order in which they occurred to me, says a correspondent.

Keeping and feeding an animal, or fowl, or tree, after it has ceased to be profitable.

Leaving birch wood and pine logs exposed to the weather till the birch is rotten and the pine wormy.

The keeping of sickly, under sized or otherwise inferior stock. It costs but little if any more to keep a cow that gives twelve quarts of milk than to keep one giving but half that amount, and the farmer who could own the better animal, and doesn't, is, to all intents and purposes, throwing away six quarts of milk a day, to say nothing of the loss on the calf of the poorer cow, which is fit only for veal. The same principle applies to poultry. If the farmer is so situated that he could sell sitting eggs and breeding fowl, and contents himself with keeping mongrels or undersized fowl, he really wastes the difference between what he does get and what he might get for eggs and poultry.

Keeping fowl confined in small yards, when by a little outlay of money and some ingenuity unused pasture or grass land could be opened to them, with benefit to both land and hens, and a saving in the expense for grain.

Growing a small crop of grass on naturally good grass land that could be made to produce immense crops.

Neglect to study the available market for crops, to learn what it demands that can be profitably raised and marketed.

Neglect to study the soil and learn what its capabilities are.

Leaving manure out to be leached by rain, or putting it on the land in lumps and piles, and leaving it so for any length of time.

Using green manure on crops that will not do well on green manure.

Making no use of the fertility in poultry yards.

Leaving chests, barrels and bags of grain open to the depredations of rats and mice.

Over-feeding of animals, fowls and land.

Under-feeding of the same.

Not feeding balanced rations.

Uncleanly habits in the barn, causing the milk to be "cowy," and thus hurting the sale of milk and butter and injuring the health of people and animals.

In not doing a thing at the time it ought to be done, as leaving the cultivation of a crop till the weeds have a strong hold, not attending to the disposal of a crop when a day's delay may make a great difference in price, etc.

Leaving till the crowded spring work that can be done as well in the fall or winter.

Neglecting to obtain the government bulletins, or to take one or more good farm papers, and so not learning the latest approved methods of farming, how best to avoid or get rid of particular diseases, insect pests, etc.

The neglect of some necessary detail in the raising or harvesting of a crop, and thus lessening, if not destroying, its value, as letting bugs and worms get the upper hand, leaving potatoes in the sun after digging until they sunburn, pulling onions too early or too late leaving some tender crop out through a frost, or letting it stand till it begins to spoil.

Using poor seed.

Neglecting to make the most of fruit trees and vines by cultivation, spraying, pruning, cutting out borers, fertilizing, etc.

In not marketing fruit that can not be uned profitably in the family.

In dealing with customers who have a bad reputation for paying their bills.

In being turned aside from one's course by trifling obstructions.

In not being willing to take pains.

In not stopping to calculate on whether it will really pay, before beginning a certain course or a certain piece of work, like mowing bushes, getting out rocks, killing weeds.

In neglect of tools.

In neglecting a crop after it is harvested.

In letting cattle be troubled unnecessarily by flies or mosquitoes, in letting fowls fight, in neglecting to curry cows and horses, in allowing fowls to be lousy, in letting fowls or animals suffer from excessive cold in winter.

In not going about and seeing how other farmers do things.

In the man's not keeping himself in the best possible condition by proper diet, sufficient sleep, pure air, recreation.

NO ROOM FOR POOR COWS.

There is just one good use for poor dairy cows—their hides make elegant blacksmith's aprons. The country has a surfeit of them, many of which are in good homes and ought to have their "pictures turned toward the wall." Poor cows are not altogether a question of breed, but like plugged coins are likely to turn up in any denomination. Then, like bad money again, they are either "passed' on to the next fellow or kept at home because they appear to represent something. They are counterfeits, nuisances, gold-bricks—anything that represents a swindle. They have no claim to sympathy—nor feed.

Cut out the poor kind and pay more attention to good cows, good feed and correct methods. The cow you want is one that will return good, honest products in paying quantities without the aid of artificials. She is the cow there is always room for—a money-maker. She may not be just the "type' you want, but if she pays her board and "lays by" a little, she has "type" enough to justify her stall allowance and daily ration. Look out for the good cow and corral every one you can. If she makes gilt-edge dairy goods in paying quantities you can afford the room for her, no matter what breed. Even if she don't happen as be of the breed you like best, and you are after money in the dairy, the good cow will do to keep—until she fails you. But there is no room in the dairy for poor cows—whether they are poor in quantity or quality.

FATTENING CATTLE.

The relative merits of quick and slower feeding have not yet by any means been determined, notwithstanding its importance. A great gap consequently exists in the practice of feeders, writes Thomas Shaw, of Minnesota.

The argument in favor of quick fattening is in substance as follows: Feed the animals all they will eat of foods that are highly carbonaceous in character. Finish the animals in the shortest possible time, and there will be a saving effected in the food of maintenance. There will also be something saved in labor. For instance if one animal is fattened, in the one instance in 90 days, and in the other instance in 150 days, it is argued that the food of maintenance in the former instance for 60 days will all be saved, and also the labor of feeding the same.

The arguments in favor of slower feeding are somewhat as follows: If the animals are fed all the concentrated food they will take, some of them at least will eat in excess and cloy the appetite, and all of them will eat more than they will properly digest and assimilate. Much of the food therefore, will be wasted, since it will pass through the animal inappropriated. Much of the food will in this way be lost, and it is maintained that the loss in food will more than offset the saving effected in the food of maintenance under forced feeding.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

STOMACH TROUBLE

MAKES THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE MISERABLE.

Mrs. John Holland, of Tarantum, P. E. I., Gives Her Experience for the Benefit of Similar Sufferers—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her After Other Medicines Failed.

From the Watchman, Charlottetown.

Mrs. John Holland, of Tarantum, P.E.I., is well known and highly respected in the community where she resides. For some years her life was one of misery and suffering, having been an acute sufferer from that common foe of humanity, dyspepsia. A reporter hearing of her restoration to health through the agency of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, called upon Mrs. Holland to obtain particulars, which were cheerfully given as follows:—"About four years ago I became very ill, I was attacked with a distressing pain in my stomach, accompanied by flashes of heat and cold. These attacks were generally preceded by a sleepiness and stupor which required constant exertion to keep awake. I had little or no appetite and food lay as a stone on my stomach. As time passed, I was growing worse, vomiting of food set in, with sudden changes of heat and cold in my feet. I was so reduced in strength as to not be able to walk any distance without resting. To work I dare not attempt. I began to feel that I could not live very long in my present condition. I was reduced in weight to 115, pounds. Two years ago I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before this I had tried various advertised medicines, but without any benefit resulting. I was using the second box of the pills before I felt any benefit, but from that my recovery was rapid. I used in all five boxes of the pills, and have never felt better in my life than I do at the present moment. All the disagreeable sensations that accompany dyspepsia have vanished; I can enjoy my meals with relish, and my weight has increased from 115 to 139 pounds. It is now more than a year since I discontinued the use of the pills, and as I have not had the slightest touch of the trouble in that time I feel safe in saying that my cure is permanent. I would strongly advise others suffering from stomach troubles to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

POULTRY VS. INSECTS.

Fruit growers are rapidly coming to the opinion that one of the cheapest and best ways of fighting insects pest is with poultry. With many, especially with farmers, spraying is not practical, while the keeping of poultry is. In addition, by providing comfortable quarters and giving proper care, the poultry can be made to return a good profit while they are doing a good work in destroying insect pests in the garden.

Cold was Found

In the discovery of so wonderful a remedy as Nerviline—nerve-pain cure. No remedy in the market affords such prompt relief for toothache, neuralgia and rheumatism. Its action in cramps, colic, &c., is simply marvellous.

STRENGTH OF THE FORCES

THE NUMBER OF MEN IN THE BRITISH AND BOER ARMIES.

An Interesting Letter From a Prominent Yankee Who Gives Facts and Figures About the Two Armies in South Africa

Mr. Thomas G. Shearman, a prominent man in the United States, writes the subjoined letter to the New York Times:—"I remember myself, as a young man, taking part in a tremendous jubilation in 1865, over the capture of Gen. Lee at Appomattox, with only 9,000 soldiers, by Gen. Grant with 150,000. Moreover, Lee's army had not for months exceeded 40,000 in number, and yet held Grant at bay, from October, 1864, to April, 1865. Nevertheless I thought then, and think now, that Grant's victory was a great and exceedingly difficult achievement; as I think Dewey's victory a brilliant one.

"But I fail to see the substantial difference between these victories and the victory of General Roberts, who, with 40,000 men at the outside, destroyed Cronje's army of 12,000, actually capturing 4,000 of them, While two opposing armies are, man to man, as good as each other, there are few cases on record in which either has been completely destroyed without a superiority of fully three to one in numbers.

STRENGTH OF THE FORCES.

"With regard to the relative numbers of the two opposing forces in South Africa, we have a right to assume that Dr. Leyds, the official representative of the Transvaal, told the truth when he said that the combined forces of the Transvaal and Orange Free State amounted to 100,000 men, giving the figures in detail. But even if Dr. Leyds lied, which it does not become any pro-Boer to assert, there can be no question that the Boer forces, including not only those of the two republics, but many thousands from Cape Colony and foreign mercenaries, amounted to fully 70,000. Most of these were in arms last October. At that time the British had not, in all, 25,000 soldiers in South Africa; and these were scattered in four widely separated districts, far from their base of supplies. The Boers outnumbered the British fully two to one at Ladysmith and five to one at Kimberley and Mafeking. All those places were without any fortifications, and yet, after months of siege, the Boers failed to capture any one of them.

"When General Roberts at last collected 180,000 men in South Africa, he had to divide them into three armies and to use the greater part of each in protecting lines of communication.

WHAT FIGURES SAY.

"One of the pro-Boer advocates has ably demonstrated that an army of 200,000, under such circumstances, could not possibly concentrate more than 50,000 in the Transvaal for fighting purposes, all the rest being required to protect communications. This opinion is confirmed by our own experience in the civil war of 1861. On several occasions during that war the North had more than 700,000 men actually in the field, and yet we were never able to put more than 120,000 into actual operation at any one point, nor to enter into any battle with more than 80,000 men, if indeed we ever had so many actually engaged.

"The British have never sent more than 200,000 troops to South Africa. Of these, the killed, wounded and prisoners have amounted to 23,000, while more than 12,000 have been sent home, disabled by illness. With less than 165,000 men, Roberts has to protect two lines of railroad communication, one of 200 miles and the other of 800 miles, besides taking care of Kimberley and Mafeking, which are several hundred miles to the west of his main army. The disparity of opposing forces is therefore not so great in South Africa as it was in the Southern States in 1864.

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

"The Boer advocates have only one remaining ground for exultation. Their delight at the supposed fearful slaughter of British troops has been unbounded, and their prayers that the price of crape might rise in London have been loud. Yet what are the facts, when compared with those of our civil war? In the summer of 1864 Gen. Sherman started for Atlanta with 90,000 men. In four months he lost 37,000 men, without including many of his sick, whether in hospitals or sent home. In the same time, Grant lost 55,000 in the same way.

"In eight months of continual fighting the British have lost in the same way 23,000 men, while in actual deaths they have not lost half as many as did Gen. Sherman, nor one-fourth as many as did Grant.

DRAWING A PARALLEL.

"I am far from admiring the ordinary run of British officers, including such generals as Buller and Methuen. But I have good reason to remember Burnside, Pope and Hooker, and the two desperate attacks on the front of Fredericksburg, in both of which one of my brothers took an active part, and in each of which our Northern troops were defeated, with greater loss than Buller and Methuen sustained all put together. Incompetent and bragging generals are, unfortunately, not monopolized by any part of the world.

"The civilized world never was more convinced of the impossibility of Northern victory than in 1864, just before the collapse of Lee. And even after that the world was almost as unanimous in the belief that the people of the South would be irreconcilable, as it is now, the belief that the South African Dutch will be. The Boers cannot possibly hate the British more intensely than the men and women of the South hated the North in 1864. The reconciliation of races in South Africa will depend entirely upon the wisdom and magnanimity of the conquerors. The present bitterness of the conquered is an element of small relative importance.'

One of the most dangerous and repulsive forms of Kidney Disease is

DROPSY

for which Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only certain cure. In Dropsy the Kidneys are actually *dammed up*, and the water, which should be expelled in the form of urine, flows back and lodges in the cells of the flesh and puffs out the skin. Remove the filth which plugs up the drain. Restore the Kidneys to health. There is only one Kidney Medicine

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

BROKEN IN.

Well, how does your automobile go by this time?"

Oh, it's all right; it has quit shying at the electric cars.

THE FAR REACHING

Perfume of a good name heralds the claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure, certain, and painless remedy for corns. Fifty imitations prove it to be the best. At druggists.

HE CONSIDERED HIMSELF.

Why did you encourage your wife to leave for her mother's on Friday? Don't you know it's unlucky?

Not for me.

REGULATED BY OCCULT REASONS.

He—Sugar has gone up again.

She—Yes; we use such a lot of it on strawberries now.

He—That ought to make it cheaper.

She—No; when our grocery man sells plenty of anything he puts up the price; and when he doesn't sell much of it he puts up the price.

A LIGHTNING DESTROYER.

Your Charlie seems to be an active little fellow, Mrs. Dobbs.

Active? I put a clean shirt waist on him, and in five minutes he makes it look as if he had worn it a week.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Every German regiment has a chiropodist in its ranks.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ENGLISH MONARCHS.

The average duration of the reign of English monarchs for the last 600 years has been 21 years.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan $1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

W. P. C. 1032.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO.,

MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. Co. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST W. TORONTO.

WHEN WE URGE YOU TO TRY

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA, we do so feeling confident that its excellent flavor will please you.

LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

A Good Painter

Always recognizes a good paint when he sees it, or when he uses it. He knows it pays to use good paint, and that's why so many painters ask for

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

The smoothness of its working qualities, its great "covering" capacity, and its remarkable durability, for both indoor and outdoor use, are some of its characteristics.

A. Ramsay & Son, MONTREAL. Est'd 1842. Paint Makers.

DR. HAMMOND-HALL'S

English Teething Syrup

Comforts Crying Children.

POSITIVELY PREVENTS CHOLERA INFANTUM.

CURES COLIC, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, HIVES and all TEETHING TROUBLES.

LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD.

BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY.

85—86 LONDON. NEW YORK. TORONTO.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to **The Dawson Commission Co., Limited,** Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars. 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto) Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963. G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY.

Land-owners and farmers desiring to procure FRUIT TREES for autumn planting, such as APPLE-TREES, PLUM-TREES, PEAR-TREES, etc., will find here first-class trees, strong and vigorous, and well adapted to the climate of the country, at an extremely low price. Order direct from us. By this means you will save the profits of agents and merchants.

Post-paid illustrated catalogue of 81 pages, with directions for preparing remedies for the destruction of insects on fruit trees, rose-bushes, etc., sent on receipt of 10 cents. THE EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY, Lawrenceville, Que.

A LIST OF

MISCELLANEOUS MACHINES FOR SALE

AS FOLLOWS—

Set of Tinsmith's Tools, Power Meat Chopper and Stuffer, Steam Feed Cooker for farm use, No. 4 Roots Blower, Automatic Spoke Lathe, Blanchard Disintegrator, New Triumph Corn Sheller, Paging Machine, Ruling Machine, Paper and Card Cutter, Two Pile Drivers, Bank or Office Railing, 400 Feet Fire Hose, Hosiery Steam Press, Electro-Plating Dynamo, New Upright Piano, Watchman's Clock, Hand Fire Engine, Fire Proof and Bankers' Safe, Press Plates and Papers, Invalid's Chair, Steam Pile Driver Hammer, Six-foot Trough Propeller Wheel, Clover Huller and Thresher, New Seeder and Cultivator, Sorghum Mill, Martin Brick Machine, Leader Tile Machine, Two Bark Mills, Steam Hammer, Set Biscuit Machines, Ferracute Cannery Press, Several Hydraulic Rams, Two Typewriting Machines, 50 h.p. Electric Motor, Two Ore Buckets, Two Steam Rock Drills, One Hand Rock Prospecting Drill, One Set Laundry Machines, Butter Dish Machine, Automatic Knife Grinder, English Cuff Knitting Machine, 220 Spindle Hand Jack, Wool Duster, Newspaper Folding Machine, Two Little Giant Water Wheels, Several Grain Choppers; also full line of Engineers' and Mill Men's Supplies. Send for Supply Catalogue.

H. W. PETRIE, Toronto.

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

HEAD OFFICE— Canada Permanent Building, TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

BRANCH OFFICES— Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C., St. John, N.B.

Capital Paid Up, $6,000,000

Reserve Fund, - 1,500,000

President— George Gooderham.

1st Vice-President and Chairman of Executive Committee— J. Herbert Mason.

2nd Vice-President— W. H. Beatty.

Managing Director— Walter S. Lee.

Money to Loan.

Deposits Received and Interest Allowed

Debentures Issued in Sterling and Currency.

"A step in the right direction" is to give up using poor or adulterated teas and drink Blue Ribbon Ceylon Teas

What Will Paint Do?

A little paint properly placed will make a fine house out of an old one. It will take away the dingy, tumble down appearance, and make it look fresh and new. It will add to the value of the house and to the pleasure of living there.

USE THE BEST,

ANCHOR BRAND

PAINTS will wear.

We handle everything in Paints and are offering specially low prices.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

Have you been in to see what we advertised in last issue of this paper, viz:—the

MIDSUMMER MUSLIN SALE?

Each day finds our stock of Summer Stuffs diminishing. You can buy them cheap now but they won't stay here long, so come now during these hot days.

We still have about 48 Shirt Waists in stock out of 300 at beginning of season. These we will sell at following prices, to clear:—

Blouses at $1.25 and $1.15 for 99c.
" " $1.00 for - - 84c.
" " 75c. " - - 69c.
" " 60c. " - - 49c.
" " 50c. " - - 39c.

This small pile will not last two weeks, so take advantage of the cut prices now.

Butter and Eggs wanted.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.
W. H. HOLDEN'S OLD STAND.

Harvest Tools.

—:o:—

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

Hay Forks,	Grass Scythes,
Barley Forks,	Bush Scythes,
Cradles,	Cradle Scythes,
Snaths,	Reaping Hooks.

BINDER TWINE.

Also, a full stock of "American" spun Binder Twine.

Guaranteed to give the best satisfaction. Call and get prices.

H. & J. WARREN,
The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,
MILL ST.

Trenton has opened a free Public Library and Reading Room.

Rev. J. T. Kerrin, of Trinity Church, Mitchell, has accepted the parish of All Saints', London East at, a salary of $400 less than he was receiving, in order that he might labor among the working classes and build up a strong church.

In consequence of a big purchase of fibre recently made in New York by Warden Platt, of Kingston Penitentiary farmers will be furnished with twine at 9 cents a pound in small lots, and 8¾ cents by ton lots, and 8¼ cents by carloads.

It cannot be denied by anybody that two hundred million dollars in subsidies to railways is a pretty big total for a little people like the Canadians to have spent to encourage this branch of our development. This does not include the vast values in land that have been bestowed upon the railway companies.

The Cramahe Council has passed a resolution requiring their collecter to return his roll inside the municipal year, which closes on 31st. Dec. Thus the financial affairs of the Township will appear in regular form, instead of being tangled perpetually—a system too general and leading to inexcusable irregularities and serious mistakes.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mixed	10.25 a. m.
Mixed	6.50 p. m.	Mail	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Several of our villagers have gone north for huckleberries.

The reports of the Entrance Examinations have not yet come to hand.

After a couple of weeks of showery weather there is now fine weather for harvesting operations.

The band will give one of their popular concerts at the park, to-morrow evening, weather permitting.

Surveyors are again at work on the proposed route of the Trent Valley Canal from Frankford to Trenton.

Mr. Whitty, since taking possession of the Stirling House, has had it newly painted and papered, and thoroughly renovated.

We have received from the Queen's Printer, Toronto, a copy of the Ontario Statutes, 1900. It is a bulky volume of over 700 pages.

The Wellman's Sabbath School have decided to hold their annual Lawn Social on August 17th. Keep the date in mind and don't miss it.

The Seymour Council at its last meeting granted aid to 83 applicants for road work. The total amounts to several hundred dollars, and if wisely expended should make a vast improvement to the roads of the township.

The Campbellford Herald announces that the evening train going west will hereafter carry a mail bag from the Campbellford post office. It is claimed this will be a great convenience to business men, as letters going by this train via Peterboro and Port Hope, will reach Toronto and Montreal the next morning. If any benefit, why not have the same facilities extended to this village.

An exchange says:—In all the schools of New York the vertical system of handwriting has been abandoned; and in all the schools of Ontario the same thing should be done. Better occupy the time in teaching children to keep their teeth and finger nails clean, and to know the use the Lord intended they should make of their stomachs. Dispel the vertical fad and introduce a little of hygiene.

The Dominion Government has granted a subsidy of $64,000 for an extension of the C. O. R. from Bancroft to a point on the Canada Atlantic Railway between Whitney and Barry's Bay. The same amount has been granted for an extension of the Pembroke Southern from Golden Lake to Bancroft. The Kingston and Pembroke receives $38,400 for a branch line to the iron mines in Bedford township, not exceeding 12 miles; and for a railway from the junction of the Irondale, Bancroft & Ottawa and the G. T. R. to Minden, Haliburton county, Ont., $38,400.

In the published account of the last meeting of the School Board, the following resolution was inadvertently omitted:

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by A. Chard, that the members of this Board give a supper to Dr. Meiklejohn at an early date, and that Messrs. Boldrick and Parker have the management of the affair, and that the male teachers be notified to attend. Carried unanimously.

Canadians in Michigan.

A former resident of this section now in Michigan, in remitting for THE NEWS-ARGUS sends the following items:

Manly Caverley, a former resident of Rawdon, is farming quite extensively near Vassar, Mich. His daughter Bernice is a successful schoolteacher.

John Preston, an enterprising young man of Tyendinaga, is working upon a farm in Millington, Mich., and expects to make Michigan his future home.

Alfred Fox, who at one time owned and operated a cheese factory on the Ridge Road, near Stirling, is running a factory in Tuscola, Mich. He is highly spoken of as a citizen, and is considered one the best cheese makers in the state.

The date of Marmora Fall Fair is fixed for October 2nd.

The Auction Sale of Dr. Meiklejohn's household effects, horses, carriages, etc., will take place on July 28th. See posters.

Deplorable Ignorance.

The Madoc Review of last week says: At the promotion examinations held here the week before last, candidates for promotion to the fourth class were asked to write the "Lord's Prayer" as a specimen of penmanship. A few scholars wrote the twenty-third psalm, and others gave "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep." It is not, of course, the duty of public chool teachers to teach their pupils the "Lord's Prayer," but it is certainly the duty of someone to do so. Isn't it, mothers?

School Changes.

When the schools re-open again after the holidays several changes will have taken place among the teachers throughout the riding. Miss Etta Breakell, of Sine Settlement school in Rawdon township, Miss Lillie Morrice, of the Blakely school, and Miss Lizzie Nicol, of the Scotch Settlement school have resigned. Miss Corbett, of Hart's school, has resigned to attend the Normal School. Mr. Robert McCaffrey, teacher at West Huntingdon, will take up the study of medicine. Mr. Robert Elliot, having resigned the charge of McCoy's school, Madoc township, has been engaged as teacher in Mr. McCaffrey's school at West Huntingdon, while Mr. Stanley Trotter, of the Spry Settlement school, Rawdon, will wield the birch in Mr. Elliott's late charge. Miss Grace A. Laing, who has been for some time teacher at Cooke's school, Marmora, has accepted the position of assistant teacher in the Bridgewater school, Miss Delaney having resigned to attend the Normal. Miss A. M. Steele, fourth-form teacher in Madoc public school, sent in her resignation last week.—Madoc Review.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the meeting of the Stirling Board on July 18th, 980 white cheese were boarded by the undermentioned factories:

Big Springs	25
Central	100
Enterprise	60
Evergreen	50
Harold	40
Kingston	30
Marmora	80
Maple Leaf	100
Monarch	25
Riverside	50
Shamrock	70
Spry	35
Springbrook	50
Stirling	60
West Huntingdon	75
Glen	30
Eclipse	50
Halloway	50

The buyers present were Bird, Bailey Cook, Kerr, Roland, Thompson and Whitton.

The bidding was spirited, commencing at 9c., and reaching 9 9-16 for selections. The sales on the Board were as follows:

McGrath & Co., 310 boxes at 9 9-16c.; Cook, 70 at 9½; Brenton & Son, 175 at 9½. Balance sold at the close of the board. The board will meet hereafter at 2.30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR—The remarks of the correspondent, who in last week's ARGUS signed his contribution, "An Admirer of the Game," made an erroneous statement in regard to my want of attention to the midnight disturbances he mentions as occuring on the night of the 9th of July.

I may first state that in my capacity as village policeman, I have received no instructions to act as night watchman, and, again, I was not notified on said evening that there was any disturbance existing. Had such information been given me I would have speedily attended to my duties in the case.

As this is the first instance wherein any complaint has been made reflecting on my office as policeman, I am led to believe that my assailant is none other than the real genuine TOWN KICKER,—whose name it is needless to mention.

A. L. HOUGH.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

SIR.—I would like to correct the false impression tried to be conveyed in your last issue regarding the banquet given to Dr. Meiklejohn, signed by "One who was There," but who cannot hide himself by a nom de plume. At the regular meeting of the School Board, July 3rd, after Dr. Meiklejohn had tendered his resignation, etc., it was moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by Dr. Parker, that we, as a school board, tender to Dr. Meiklejohn a supper before leaving to take up his residence in Winnipeg, as a token of our appreciation for the interest he has taken in school matters, especially since being elected a member of this board, and as "One who was There," says, was discussed with much enthusiasm. True it was; but to cover up the results of one man overriding the decision of the board, he fails to give the point of the discussion which arose, as to whether we would or would not invite anyone outside of the board, and it was distinctly and positively decided that only the male teachers, secretary and treasurer, coupled with the names of Chas. E. Parker and Dr. Alger, were to be invited, as it was thought if we went outside it would have to be made a general gathering, as the Dr. had so many friends who would like to show their respect by being present; and then again it might interfere with other arrangements for a bigger send off later on. So a committee was appointed, consisting of Dr. Parker and Mr. Boldrick to decide WHEN and WHERE the decision of the board was to be carried out. Unfortunately Dr. Parker left for Crow Lake the next morning, and did not return till after the banquet. Mr. Boldrick drew up the list of those to be invited and handed it over to the secretary, with some ten or twelve names other than those named by the board, with a goodly sprinkle of his own kindred spirits, thus ignoring the decision the board came to; and some of the members, which have just as much respect for Dr. Meiklejohn, and maybe more at heart, absented themselves as a protest against one member overriding the ruling of the whole board. It was felt that when going outside of the school connection there were a number of the business men left out that should have been invited; and if there is any odium or disgrace, as "One who was There" says there is, the cause is not far to seek.

A better moral for the future would be when receiving invitations from the Stirling School Board to a banquet,—see to it that it has the authority of the board attached to it, and you will always find enough backbone in it to carry out its agreements, no matter how it is constituted.

I am willing to tender my resignation as trustee at the next meeting if this is not a true version of what took place at the last regular meeting of the Stirling School Board.

FRED. T. WARD.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Miss Geraldine Holsey is visiting friends at Consecon.

Mr. Geo. Ferguson, of Rochester, N.Y., is home on his holidays.

Mr. John Williams, of Belleville, was recently visiting friends here.

Wilmot Bird and Ernest Vandervoort, of Trenton, spent Sunday last in town.

Miss May Snider, of Brighton, is visiting in town, as the guest of the Misses Holsey.

Mrs. W. J. Butler, of Fond Du Lac, Wis., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Wheeler.

Miss Mary R. Findlater, of Wingham, Ont., is the guests of the Misses Anderson, at Glen Ross.

Mrs. H. Greenleaf and son, and Miss M. Greenleaf, of Belleville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Demill.

J. S. Carstairs, B.A., of Harbord St. Collegiate Institute, Toronto, and Mrs. Carstairs, are here spending the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Vollmer, and family and Mrs. Gardiner, of Belleville, were visiting at Mr. John Hubble's, Rawdon, last week.

Mrs. Shea recently left for Cincinnatti, Ohio, where she will reside with her two sons, who are engaged in the dentistry business.

F. R. Parker, B.A., son of our respected townsman, Dr. Parker, who has for the past year been principal of the Mexico, N.Y., Academy and High School, has been appointed professor of classics in the State Normal School at Cortland, N.Y.

Peter Hawley, who lived on the north shore of Loon Lake, North Hastings County, was shot through the neck while shoving his boat off the shore.

Mrs. Jemima Hartman, of Ernesttown, passed her ninety-ninth birthday on July 1st. She is hale and hearty, Mrs. Agnes Gilbert, of Picton, will be ninety-one in August, and is still able to do a great deal of work, such as baking bread, sewing, knitting, etc.

To Save Her Child

From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Galleger of LaGrange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in Sores, Bruises, Skin Eruptions, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by all druggists.

Births.

WINSOR.—In Sidney, on July 15th, the wife of B. WINSOR, of a son.

RYAN.—In Rawdon, on July 16th, the wife of THOS. RYAN, of a son.

Married.

LIBERTY-TURNER.—At the Methodist parsonage, Campbellford, on July 4th, by the Rev. B. Greatrix, Mr. JOHN LIBERTY, of the township of Rawdon, and Miss LILLIAN TURNER, of the village of Stirling.

Deaths.

DICKENS.—In Rawdon, on July 14th, ELIZABETH, wife of JAS. DICKENS, aged 48 years, 1 month and 28 days.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Ask, are any of our customers in need of a Fine Fall OVERCOAT? If so, we can show you all the Newest Colours in the Goods for them. Evenings will soon be cool, and you will need one.

Some fine Double-Breasted English Moselle VESTS, made here, for inspection.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

TO THE TRADE.

The Rush for our LADIES' VESTS and HOISERY has been more than we expected. Come here for a bargain in these goods.

DRESS GOODS.

BLACK CREPONS at all prices.
All colors and prices in PRINTS.
Colored and Dotted MUSLINS.

—A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF—

Blouses and Skirts,

at LOWEST PRICES.

Men's Fine WHITE SHIRTS, also colored.
" " UNDERWEAR,
" " HOISERY, of all kinds.

GROCERIES.—If you are thinking of going camping this summer come here for your outfit, as we keep the finest line of Groceries in town.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.
BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,
STIRLING, ONT.,
—DEALER IN—
PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.
Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.
CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—
5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

I wish to say to the farmers that I have a big stock of

BINDER TWINE

coming in a day or two, and am prepared to sell at bottom prices.

I have always tried to give Good Twine at a Low Price, and am prepared this year as usual to meet any competition.

I am still handling the Famous Plymouth Twine. There is none better. Every farmer who has used it is satisfied with results. "Use no other."

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Halfcol. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every descr ption executed in neat and fashionable sty e, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Our Annual Mid-Summer Shoe Sale.

Men's Canvas and Linen Bals, new toes, perfect fitting, for $1.25 and $1.50 per pair.
Men's Canvas Oxfords, light but solid, - - $1.00 per pair.
Ladies' Oxfords, sizes 2½, 3, 3½, to clear at - - 59c. per pair.

Walking Is Easy in the Famous KING Shoe.

It's an Easy Shoe all round—easy to get into; easy to stay in; easy to get out of, and easy to get your money's worth in the wear.

If you haven't seen it yet, come and see it now.

MEN'S PLOUGH BOOTS, World Beaters, at - - 70c. pr.
CHILDREN'S BUTTON SHOES, sizes 1 to 7, for 25c. pr. (great snap)
MEN'S LACROSSE SHOES, all sizes, - 50c. pair, (special.)

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

We want your Butter and Eggs.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—17 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year. Sample copy free. Address, Late of C. A. Snow & Co.
E. G. SIGGERS, 918 F ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 46.

Up and Down.

Prices are down now for the balance of July and the month of August, clearing out of odd sizes at 20 % Discount for Cash, all our Colored Shirts. These are Tooke's make, the best fitting shirt made.

The Keenest Critic

of Correct Style, Make and Finish will have nothing but praise for the suits we make. We make nothing but what is first-class.

Suits from - - -	$10.00 up.
Trowsers from - -	$2.50 up.
Overcoats from - -	$12.00 up.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

The People's Store

Keep your eyes this way and watch for Bargains.

Men's Rubber Ulsters, - - $5.00
" Rubber Coats, $1.75, only 5 left.
" Tweed Pants, - - $1.00.
" Sateen Shirts, 50c., 75c. and $1.
" Cotton Socks, 3 pairs for 25c.
" Bicycle Socks, - 50c. and 75c.
" Braces, - 15c. pair and up.
" Common Straw Hats, all prices.

Ladies' Summer Vests from 5c. each.
" White Muslin Aprons, 30, 50c.
" Silk, Cotton and Kid Gloves, all prices.
" Hoisery, plain and ribbed.
" White Blouses, $1, $1.25, $1.50
" Black Blouses, - - $1.50.
" Linen Skirts, Black Lustre, Sateen and White Pique. All can be suited.
The New Pulley Belt is only 55c.

MILLINERY.

SAILOR HATS reduced to Half Price. Children's Hats from 10c. each.

DRIED APPLES, well cured, at 6c. per lb.

C. F. STICKLE.

Silverware.

Just opened a fine line of—

Cake Baskets,
Berry Dishes,
Tea Sets,
Sugar Bowls,

KNIVES, SPOONS, FORKS—choice designs and prices right.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

For A Summer VACATION TRIP

what could be more delightful, than to take the

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO Steamers

to Montreal, Quebec, or Chicoutimi, with stopover privileges? Write or call for pamphlets, all information and tickets, to

S. BURROWS,
S. S. & Ticket Agency, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 40c.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.
Thousands of ladies swear by them.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

North Hastings Examinations for Admission to High Schools.

The following are the names of the successful candidates:—

Mary Douglas, 3 Mayo, Mr. C. Bailey, teacher.
Mary Ramsbottom, 1 Mayo, Miss Switzer, teacher.
Una Edwards, 7 Herschel, Miss Forest, teacher.
Annie Maddocks, 1 Monteagle, Miss Sibley, teacher.
Lillie Bowers, 7 Herschel, Miss Forest, teacher.
Harriet Payne, 3 Dungannon, Miss Potter, teacher.
Harry Hulin, 3 Limerick, Miss Wigg, teacher.
Willie Rankin, 3 Mayo, Mr. C. Bailey, teacher.
John Boneham, Gilmour, Mr. Hinchcliffe, teacher.
Clarence Chard, 19 Sidney, Miss Janet Smith, teacher.
Albert Green, 19 Sidney, Miss Janet Smith, teacher.
Sherwood Green, 6 Rawdon, Miss E. Breakell, teacher.
Ross Hoard, 3 Rawdon, Mr. Frappy, teacher.
Mid. Martin, 8 Rawdon, Mr. McMillan, teacher.
Lewis McCutcheon, Stirling, Mr. D. Sager, teacher.
Hector Roy, 19 Rawdon, Mr. G. E. Simmons, teacher.
Herbert Wilson, Stirling, Mr. D. Sager, teacher.
Bertha Alcombrack, Stirling, D. Sager, teacher.
Ethel Brown, 4 Limerick, Mr. A. McMurray, teacher.
Evelyn Caverley, Stirling, Mr. D. Sager, teacher.
Maggie Hawkins, West Huntingdon, Mr. R. McCaffrey, teacher.
Emma Kennedy, Stirling, Mr. D. Sager, teacher.
Jennie Laycock, 1 Marmora, Miss M. St. Charles, teacher.
Alma Montgomery, Stirling, Mr. D. Sager, teacher.
Alice Scott, 3 Rawdon, Mr. Frappy, teacher.
Evelyn Swetman, 4 Huntingdon, Mr. Chas. Clare, teacher.
Florence Tucker, 6 Rawdon, Miss E. Breakell, teacher.
Leah Turner, Stirling, Mr. D. Sager, teacher.
Gertie Utman, Stirling, Mr. D. Sager, teacher.
Lillie Wescott, Stirling, Mr. D. Sager, teacher.
Madge Williams, 4 Rawdon, Miss F. Martyn, teacher.
Olive Baalim, 9 Madoc, Miss H. McCoy, teacher.
Cassie Bailey, 2 Madoc, Miss Warde, teacher.
Hattie Bartlett, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.
Lillian Coe, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.
Annie Dougan, 3 Madoc, Miss M. Corbett, teacher.
Lizzy Dunlay, 4 Marmora, Mr. E. T. Williams, teacher.
Victoria Eastwood, 4 Marmora, Mr. E. T. Williams, teacher.
Edna Francis, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.
Jean Mackintosh, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.
Mary McNamara, 3 Madoc, Miss M. Corbett, teacher.
Ethel Thomson, Bridgewater, Miss M. Alexander, teacher.
Margaret Ethel Wood, 12 Huntingdon, Mr. G. Pringle, teacher.
John F. Baker, Gilmour, Mr. B. Hinchcliffe, teacher.
Will Barton, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.
Roy Brown, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.
John Butler, 4 Marmora, Mr. E. T. Williams, teacher.
Russell Casement, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.
Percy Chambers, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.
John Glover, No. 4 Madoc, Miss Whytock, teacher.
Anthony Hart, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.
Thos. Keene, 9 Madoc, Miss McCoy, teacher.
D. E. McCallum, Separate School, Marmora, Miss Campbell, teacher.
Alex. McBain, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.
Chas. Wright, Madoc Model, Mr. T. C. Tice, teacher.

Diplomas will be granted to the following:—Una Edwards, Harry Hulin, John Boneham, Clarence Chard, Sherwood Green, Lewis McCutcheon, Hector Roy, Bertha Alcombrack, Evelyn Caverley, Emma Kennedy, Jennie Laycock, Alma Montgomery, Lillie Wescott, Percy Chambers, Thomas Keene, John Butler, Lillian Coe.

Usually the failures are in one or two subjects, but in this examination, there were failures in every subject. More especially were marks lost on account of bad spelling. In the list the names are not arranged in order of merit.

At a convention of the Ontario branch of the Dominion Prohibition Alliance, held in Toronto, it was decided to oppose all members who voted against national prohibition and to oppose also any government or party which refuses such legislation. It was further decided to endeavor to obtain from the Ontario Legislature a provincial prohibitive law similar to that enacted in Manitoba.

The Canadian Cheese Trade.

Eternal vigilance is said to be the price of liberty, and constant watchfulness appears to be necessary in order that Canada may maintain the proud position she has secured in the cheese trade. To this end Mr. J. A. Ruddick, of the Agricultural Department Ottawa, has been sent to Montreal to watch the through shipments of cheese and butter in order, if possible, to discover how to allay the deterioration which, it is claimed, takes place in the cheese while en route to the British market. He will also act in the capacity of official referee in the disputes which arise between buyers and purchasers respecting the quality of butter and cheese. Complaints from both the above causes are numerous.

It is quite evident that some action should be taken respecting the boxing of cheese, but just what will be necessary is the point to decide. It appears that Canadian cheese frequently arrives in England in very bad condition, due partly to the smashing of the cheese boxes. There certainly does appear to be something amiss in this respect. For instance, practically every box which passes through Montreal warehouses has to be coppered; that is, the head or lid has to be removed and a considerable quantity cut off the rim of the box in order to keep the cheese from rattling about within it. The wood used in the box is light and cheap, and very liable to split. In fact, this is just what it frequently does, while it is being handled, with the result that the cheese receives some pretty rough usage while it is being replaced.

New Zealand boxes are said to be square and strongly bound. The square box, while wasting less space and consequently being more advantageous in many ways, is thought to be more difficult to handle. Besides this, it would occasion such a radical change in factory machinery, that its introduction might prove difficult. At any rate, Mr. Ruddick will watch the cheese as it passes through the port of Montreal, and will compare notes with other inspectors who will watch its arrival on the other side.

Mr. Ruddick does not appear to be very much impressed with the argument that cheese made in the hot weather is necessarily worse than that made in the cool. He says that in New Zealand cheese is not distinguished by months at all, for the reason that an even temperature is maintained during curing and shipping. When the steamship companies comply with the requests for better ventilation and the temperature at the factory is maintained at 65 degrees, it is expected that the complaints regarding the peculiar flavor brought about by undesirable conditions will no longer be heard.

It is said that although the Canadian cheese is superior to the New Zealand, it brings a lesser price in Great Britain, owing to its deterioration while en route. By constant watching it is hoped to locate the defects in the manufacture as well as in the shipping system, and by promptly removing them to secure to the exporter a higher price.

Improved Road Making.

The agitation is becoming somewhat general over the Province for a much better road system than we now enjoy. The old plan of dividing townships into "road beats" and appointing a pathmaster hap hazard, and requiring each resident to do so many days of statute labor, may have been the best possible arrangement in its day, but improvements are needed. It is now proposed to impose a tax on each for road purposes, to employ in each township, or given locality an experienced road builder, allowing him to employ his own experienced men and provide himself with improved machinery for his work. Already thirty-three townships in the province have abandoned the old time statute labor system. The township of Ameliasburgh, one of the wealthiest and most progressive in Prince Edward county, is one of the municipalities to adopt the new departure. We need more systematic methods of road building.—Napanee Star.

Lord Minto formerly opened the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition.

Mrs. A. Meill of Havelock, committed suicide by shooting herself while temporarily insane.

It is reported that in the United States the Wall Paper Trust has gone to the wall.

In the Jaws of a Lion.

The gallant Major Swaine tells of being knocked senseless by a lion that lacerated his arm. His thrilling escape from the jaws of death is only equaled by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which has saved thousands from desperate Throat and Lung troubles. "All doctors said my wife would soon die of Consumption," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., but your wonderful medicine completely cured her, and saved her life." Satisfaction is guaranteed by all druggists who give trial bottles free. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

GENUINE
HALF PRICE
CLEARING SALE
—ON—
SATURDAY,
—OF—

DRESS MUSLINS, BLOUSE ENDS, BLOUSES, BATHING SUITS, and REMNANTS,

of all kinds. Everything marked in plain figures.

CLUTE & MATHER.

JUST ONE MORE WEEK

of Our July Clearing Sale of Shoes.

If you are interested in Shoe Bargains, you should not miss this sale. All Summer Shoes, Men's, Womens' and Children's, put down to the lowest price possible.

Saturday a Special Bargain Day. Come early, it will pay you.

Butter and Eggs wanted.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

☞ Agents for the BLACK CAT Shoe Polish.

Predictions by Old Moore.

Old Moore is one of those prophets in England who issues an almanac containing predictions, and each year, by some system, he happens to hit upon some things that really come to pass. Last year some of his predictions that were measureably fulfilled were mentioned in the Canadian press. In England they are now calling attention to the fact that for July he predicted serious trouble in China, also a wave of hot weather from America, which they are now having in London.

For succeeding months the outlook, according to the old seer, will not be of the brightest. August is to bring a disastrous collision in Scotland. "Several people will be severely injured, and not a few killed."

There follows a prediction of strange ambiguity: "The nation will have great cause to mourn." What fearful catastrophe does this portend for the month in which most people are making holiday?

September, he says, will witness a recrudence of hostilities between America and Spain, while in October a widespread strike "is anticipated there.

This labor struggle is to be accompanied by wanton destruction of property and loss of life. "The police will come in contact with the mob, and it will take a large force to quell the disturbance." Is the St. Louis strike to blossom into this?

The air will be filled with the groans of the dying and mournings for the dead in December, and the Christmas festivities are to be overshadowed by the gloom of a heavy mortality.

Canadians Fallen in the War.

Canadian Military Gazette.

The total number of officers, noncommissioned officers and men who left Canada for South Africa was 3,050, according to an official statement. Up to the time of going to press the deaths reported numbered 91, not including 6 Canadians in the Imperial service. The number of horses sent with the contingents was 1,783.

Mr. Chas. Colby of Harwich Township, Kent County, died after passing his one-hundredth birthday. He was born Feb. 7, 1800.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE
for Farm Property.

A Two Storey Brick House with Furnace, and Barn. Property contains five lots with fruit trees. Situated in Belleville west, near Marchmont Home. Terms easy.

T. G. CLUTE, Stirling,
or F. WALLBRIDGE, Barrister, Belleville.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that Miss MINA THEFIS MUNDLE, of the Village of Stirling, milliner, has this day made an assignment to me of all her estate and effects for the benefit of her creditors, and that a meeting of the said Creditors will be held at my office, in Stirling, on Friday, the 3rd day of August, at three o'clock, p.m., for the appointment of inspectors and the giving of directions with reference to the disposal of the said estate. Creditors will file their claims to me.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, Solicitor for
F. B. PARKER,
Assignee, Stirling.

Dated at Stirling, this 24th day of July, A.D. 1900.

FARM FOR SALE or TO LET.

At Hoard's Station, a good farm of about 400 acres. Would also let purchaser have two teams of horses and 30 cows if required. Also, will let on shares fifty acres of first class hay, now ready to cut. Apply at once.

JOSEPH DUNKLEY,
Hoard's Station.

Affliction teaches a wicked man to pray; prosperity never.—Johnson.

A well prepared mind hopes in adversity and fears in prosperity.—Horace.

Diligence is the mother of good luck, and God gives all things to industry. Work while it is called to-day, for you know not how much you may be hindered to-morrow.—Franklin.

Few men are more to be shunned than those who have time but know not how to improve it, and so spend it in wasting the time of their neighbors, talking forever though they have nothing to say.—Tyron Edwards.

Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless little workers,—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c. at all drug stores.

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER I.

It was a calm southern night, with a silver moon shining serenely in a cloudless sky, and over the glittering expanse of ocean steamed the P. and O.'s vessel "Neptune," on her way from Brindisi to Malta. Every revolution of her powerful engines sent her plunging through the blue waters, with the waves breaking in tumbling masses of white foam from her towering sides. The passengers, numbering about three hundred, were all in high spirits, having had a most delightful voyage from Australia, and were looking forward, with pleasure, to their arrival at Valletta on the morrow.

Can there be anything in the world more pleasant than sea life on a steamship with jolly people? Anyone, who is a good sailor, will answer "No," though perhaps Ulysses, who travelled over this same waters, might not agree, but when the wandering Greek had not a P. and O. steamer at his command.

On this charming night a dance was in progress on the hurricane deck, and the immense area had been draped with brilliantly colored flags, thus turning it into an admirable ballroom. Miss Kate Lester, the belle of the ship—a position she knew she occupied, and, by the way,. took full advantage of all benefits to be derived therefrom—was the pianist, and was playing the "Venetia Valse," to which a number of young people were dancing. The white dresses of the ladies, the darker costumes of the men, and the vivid tints of the flags, all seen under the powerful radiance of the electric lights, made up a very pretty picture.

Ronald Monteith thought so, at all events—and Mr. Monteith was a very good judge of beauty, especially if it were feminine. He leaned lazily against the bulwarks and surveyed the festive scene with a smile on his handsome face, but—Joseph like,—took no notice of the many glances he received from bright eyes. Tall and sinewy, with fair hair and mustaches, blue eyes, and a skin bronzed by exposure to the hot southern sun, Monteith was decidedly good-looking, and by no means undervalued his personal appearance. His father was a wealthy Australian squatter, who owned large stations in the Riverina District, and, being, a liberal-minded and liberal-handed man, had sent his son forth to see the world. Master Ronald, nothing loath, departed with a goodly supply of money, several letters of introduction, and a huge capacity of enjoyment; so, as can easily be seen, this lucky young man's lines were cast in pleasant places. There were lots of pretty girls on board who would have liked to marry him; nevertheless, his highness threw his handkerchief to none of them, yet flirted with all. He was not a clever man by any means, but he could ride, shoot and swim, and box to perfection, all of which athletic accomplishments, found favor in the eyes of women; he was, moreover, an honorable gentleman, with a kind heart and a generous spirit.

As he stood there in a meditative attitude, wondering if he could summon up sufficient courage to dance with the thermometer at somewhere about eighty, a young fellow, who rejoiced in the name of Patrick Ryan, came up and took him by the arm.

"Come and have a drink, me boy," said Mr. Ryan, with a slight touch of the brogue, "I'm half dead with dancin', not to mention the way I've to talk to the girls, and tell 'em enough lies to make me recordin' angel take to shorthand."

"Then why the deuce don't you stop it?" retorted Ronald, as he accepted this bacchanalian invitation and they went down to the bar.

"Oh, begad, think how the girls would tear their hair, and mine, too, if I didn't look after them," replied Pat; "it's purely ornamental ye are, but 'tis better to be good than beautiful and a mighty poor consolation, anyhow."

Pat Ryan was certainly not beautiful, being short and dark, but his lack of good looks was more than made up by the possession of a clever tongue, which was generally going from morning till night, and as he could sing, play, write verses and flatter a woman to perfection, he was a great favorite on board.

"Well, I'm off to the halls of dazzling light," he observed when they had finished their drinks and were once more on deck. Come along, ye lazy divil, and I'll get you a partner."

"I'm too hot," objected Ronald, putting his hands in his pockets.

"Oh, jist hear him," said Pat in disgust, "Why, I've seen ye all day in the saddle under a burnin' sun, and divil a growl from ye, and yet when I offer ye a pretty girl to dance with, ye refuse; and, as for the girl, begad, her beauty would tempt St. Anthony himself and small blame to him."

"Who is she?" asked the Australian, with some show of interest."

"Miss Lester, no less."

"I thought you were sweet there yourself, Pat."

"I'm sweet on all the girls, me boy—there's safety in numbers, and I believe in quantity as well as quality."

"You're getting too deep for me," said Ronald, pulling a very black pipe from his pocket, "so I'll go and have a smoke."

"A pipe, too!" echoed Pat, "faith it's woman's greatest enemy."

"And man's greatest friend, retorted Monteith, as he strolled off.

Pat, laughing went away to arrange another dance, and to this end asked Mrs. Pellypop, tall, majestic, and aggressively virtuous, was the mother-in-law of a bishop, and was on her way home to pay her daughter a visit, an event regarded by the worthy prelate with anything but unmixed joy She had an eye-glass—very effective to crush presuming people—a chilling smile and very strong opinions about her own position; in short she was a type of all that was virtuous and—disagreeable.

While the dancing was thus going on, Ronald, having lighted his pipe, strolled up and down the long deck for a few minutes, then leaned meditatively over the side and watched the glittering waters sweeping past. While thus engaged he felt a light touch on his arm, and, on turning round, saw a man he knew standing near him.

"Hullo, Ventin," said Ronald, removing his beloved pipe for a moment, "why aren't you dancing?"

"Because I hate dancing," retorted Mr. Ventin, irritably; "I'm sick of the perpetual jangle of that d——d piano, of Miss Lester's flirtations, and of Mother Pellypop's virtues—I'm sick of the whole thing, and I wish the voyage were over."

"I don't" replied Ronald, taking a seat on one of the deck chairs; "it's very jolly, I think."

"Yes, I daresay," said Ventin, gloomily; "you are young and rich, with all the world before you. I, on the contrary, am old."

"Rubbish!"

"If not in years, at least in experience. I have lost all my allusions, and have discovered the gold of fancy to be only the tinsel of reality. You stand on the threshold of a happy career; I can only look back on a ruined life."

Ronald looked at him curiously as he spoke. A handsome face certainly, but with innumerable wrinkles and hollow cheeks; dark, piercing eyes; black, smooth hair, touched with white at the temples; and a thin-lipped mouth, with a heavy, dark mustache. Yes, Lionel Ventin was handsome, but one whom a woman would rather fear than admire. For the rest, a slender figure, high-bred manner, and in general a cool, nonchalant, demeanor, which but ill accorded with the restless glances of his eyes on this particular night.

Ronald had been introduced to him in Melbourne a year previously, and then lost sight of him, never expecting to set eyes on him again. But the first person he met on board the "Neptune" was Ventin and a strong friendship soon sprung up between them, which seemed quite unaccountable, considering the difference of their dispositions. But the fact was Ventin liked Ronald's happy, pleasant manner, and, on his part, Monteith felt for the other that strong admiration which a young man always has for one who is older and knows more about the world than himself. Ventin had been everywhere and seen everything. He had shot big game in the Rocky Mountains, hunted elephants in Africa, and tigers in India, knew London, Paris, and Vienna thoroughly, and, when he chose to exert himself could be a most delightful companion. To-night, however, he seemed restless and ill at ease, which rather surprised Ronald, accustomed, as he was, to the cool, careless manner of his friend.

"I don't know why the deuce I should trust you," said Ventin, sitting down near Ronald and eyeing him keenly; "we are only fellow-travellers, and I am not usually given to confidences, but occasionally it does a man good to open his heart to someone."

"Fire away, old boy," said Ronald, puffing out a big cloud of smoke, and settling himself comfortably in his chair; "you look like a man with a history."

"Happy the nation that has no history," quoted Ventin, cynically. "I suppose the same remark applies to a man's life. My history begins in that accursed Malta, for it was there I met her."

"Oh! a woman?"

"Of course; most men's histories commence and end with a woman, that is why confidences are so monotonous. Well," turning restlessly in his seat, "I may as well say Ventin is not my real name. No—it is—well I need not tell you my real name, as it is quite unnecessary. I didn't do much credit to it when I had it, and I daresay my present name is not quite blameless. Bah! Why do I sentimentalize? Forty years of life ought to have knocked all that out of me."

"You're not forty!" said Ronald, looking curiously at him.

"Why?" asked Ventin, quickly turning his haggard face toward the Australian; "do you think these wrinkles due to age or dissipation?—To both, I'm afraid, though I suspect the latter had had more to do with them than the former. God made man in His own image. He can't be very delighted when He sees how hard we strive to mar His handiwork."

There was silence for a few minutes, and the two men could hear the regular beating of the crews, the fitful sound of music mellowed by distance, and the gay laughter of the dancers. The voices of the whist players, disputing over some point in their game, came from the smoking-room, and in the semi-darkness extending along the deck could be heard the soft notes of a woman's voice, or the deeper tones from a man.

Then Ventin began to speak in slow, measured tones, quite different from his former vehement style

"I was never a good young man," he said, cynically; "but I don't think I was worse then the generality of fellows. Give a boy money and place him amid the temptations of London, and, in nine cases out of ten, he'll go to the devil, or, if he doesn't go, it is because some lucky accident prevents him. Perhaps he has a man-of-the-world friend who advises him—or he loses his money, and has to leave the primrose path, —or, he may marry a good woman, and her influence may save him from his worst enemy, himself. Ah! if we only knew the value of a good woman's love—how she can be our guardian angel, and keep us pure and honorable in the midst of temptation! But we never find out the value of such treasures till it's too late—but there"—with a weary sigh—"I am sentimentalizing again! Let me go on with my story.

"I lost both parents at the age of twenty, and I went to London with plenty of money and no experience whatever. Unluckily, I had no one to play the part of Mentor to my Telemachus, so I had to gain wisdom by experience, and pretty dearly I paid for it. I became a hard, cynical man of the world, for a thirteen years' residence in London was a liberal education to me in the nil admirari philosophy of to-day, and then—well my money lasted longer than my health, and I became seriously ill—so bad indeed that my doctors ordered me to Malta to be cured. Oh, heavens! how ironical is Fate—it was merely a case of out of the frying-pan into the fire—for my part I prefer the frying-pan. It was true the balmy air and bright skies of Malta cured me of one disease, but unfortunately I contracted another not so easily dealt with—that of love.

"I became acquainted with two charmingly pretty girls of the ages of twenty-three and nineteen, and—forgive my apparent egotism—both fell in love with me. It was the choice of Hercules over again, but unluckily I chose the wrong lady, and married the elder. 'Hell has no fury like a woman scorned,' so the younger soon hated me like poison, and left Malta for England. I married the woman of my choice and then my punishment commenced. She was a perfect devil, with nothing but her beauty to recommend her. Her father boasted they had Arab blood in their veins, and my belief is that the ancestor of the family must have been Eblis himself. Often and often she threatened to kill me for some petty thing, and I believe she would had not some instinct of danger restrained her. If I looked at another woman, there was a storm of reproaches—if I were away for a day, her jealous mind conjured up a hundred infidelities—in short, our married life was a hell upon earth. At last, after a year of this cat-and-dog existence, I determined to leave her, and to this course she assented, after a good deal of persuasion. A deed of separation was drawn up, by which I allowed her a handsome income on condition that she resided in Valletta. She agreed to this and, after a stormy parting, I went to England, and lived there a moody, discontented man."

To be Continued.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S SUNDAY.

Objects to Being the Centre of a Sunday Show, and So Has Private Worship.

Her Majesty prefers hymns to anthems, and she likes a sermon that takes about twenty minutes to deliver. The hymns for the Sunday service in her private chaples are frequently selected by Princess Beatrice. She is particularly fond of the older Evangelical hymns, which are happily common to all denominations, among them being, "Jesus Lover of My Soul," "How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds," and "Rock of Ages." Her love of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" is shared by the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the hymn best known by its refrain of "Thy Will be Done" is equally appreciated. Of the hymns that have been made familiar of late years she prefers Newman's "Lead, Kindly Light," "Brief Life is Here our Portion" and "Come Unto Me, Ye Weary!"

In fine weather the Queen spends some little time out of doors after her breakfast on Sunday mornings, and then attends divine service, which begins at noon, and is over at one o'clock. During the Sovereign's married life she always took a walk after Sunday morning service with her husband and children, which at Windsor included a visit to the stables and a leisurely stroll in the Shaw Farm, which was the Prince's great hobby. In the afternoons she liked to walk on the East and North Terraces, among the public, who were admitted there freely. Sometimes, however, she simply sat in the large windows of her private rooms, and listened to the band on the East Terrace, which then, as now, played there; and now she occupies a chair at the head of the Italian staircase on the east front, and watches the people as they walk to and fro and enjoy the lovely scene and exquisite music.

Then comes the pleasant afternoon tea, and after it her Majesty simply enjoys social intercourse with her family, and reads or is read to, and the preacher of the day is generally bidden to the royal dinner table, where he is an honored guest.

At Osborne the Queen used to go regularly with her family to Whippingham Parish Church, until she found that tourists flocked there on Sundays in a manner that showed plainly that they regarded it as a show, with herself as the central figure. This led to a large room on the first floor of Osborne House, with fine windows overlooking the terraces, being set apart for devotional purposes. It is very simple, with quite a plain walnut pulpit and communion table, a small organ and rows of comfortable chairs. The front row is occupied by the royal family, and the Queen always has a small table before her. The household and servants occupy the other rows. A very similar room is reserved for worship at Balmoral.

The three Boer delegates, who have been touring in the United States, are now in Paris.

AN ARMY ON THE MARCH.

HOW A BRITISH COLUMN ADVANCES IN TIME OF WAR.

It Is a Magnificent Spectacle—How the Alarm Is Given on the First Sign of Danger—The Soldiers March As If on Parade.

A British column advancing in time of war through an enemy's country is at once a magnificent and a remarkable spectacle; or rather, to be quite correct, it would be, provided the eye could take in all the details at a single glance.

But that is just precisely what the eye cannot do. A column, of even moderate strength, when on the move lengthens itself out abnormally; so much so, indeed, that a body of troops which in review order could be packed within a moderate sized parade ground will occupy ribbonwise eight, ten or even more miles of country.

We will, therefore, take up a position on an eminence—a kopje, if you like—and watch in imagination a column of British regulars marching on, say Pretoria.

First there will come in sight, riding at a walking pace, athwart the boulder strewn veldt, a solitary pair of horsemen. These are the advance points, as they are termed, and are thrown forward, perhaps a mile ahead of the vanguard. They are on the lookout for the enemy, and at the first hint of danger it is their duty to ride back to left and right and alarm the flankers.

These latter are thrown out fanwise from the cavalry which screens the infantry vanguard, and they in turn pass the word back along the trailing, snakelike ribbon of armed men, till within half an hour, say, of the enemy's being first sighted the entire command knows of the threatened danger and is prepared to deal with it.

THE TWO ADVANCED POINTS

have been well likened to a couple of electric buttons, which on being touched, thrill the alarm down both flanks throughout the entire length of the column with which they are in communication. The simile is not quite perfect, however, for the alarm is sounded by these living electric buttons while yet the danger is remote. Some hundreds of yards in the rear of the cavalry screen a vanguard and a main guard. This latter constitutes the first fighting unit of the advancing column, and its strength is, of course, proportionate to the strength of the force it is covering. With it are field and machine guns, sappers, miners, engineers, ambulances, reserve ammunition wagons, and so forth. In fact, the advance guard of a large column constitutes in itself a fighting force—a miniature army, so to speak, complete in practically all essential details. After the advanced guard has passed we shall probably see—emerging from the clouds of dust which always, except in wet weather envelopes as with a mantle a column on the march—another solitary pair of horsemen, and then at intervals another and yet another. These are the connecting links. A half troop, or perhaps, if the force is a large one, a whole troop of cavalry will come next, then more connecting links and lastly the officer commanding surrounded and accompanied by his staff. The uninitiated in matters military will now probably expect to see the main body of the army; but no. A single infantry battalion, or maybe two, will perhaps pass, marching strictly "to attention," bayonets' fixed, and officers' swords carried naked at the slope; after which there will heave slowly into sight an apparently endless train of field artillery, machine guns, ammunition wagons, ambulances, tool carts, forage and store wagons and numbers of led horses. It is only when this heterogeneous procession has come to an end that the thickening of the dust cloud and the measured tramp—tramp—tramp! herald the approach of the infantry brigades. On they come, rifles at the slope or at the trail, talking, laughing, joking, singing, smoking, as though war and its attendant horrors were a thousand miles away. On they come—and still on! Battalion after battalion.

BRIGADE AFTER BRIGADE.

It becomes almost monotonous after awhile, for the mighty fighting machines, each composed of a thousand or more individual fighting units, swing past with mechanical precision of gigantic automata. Everything moves as if by clockwork. Thirty paces interval is the regulation distance between battalions and brigades and thirty paces interval it is—no more, no less. There is no slackening no hesitancy, for all the apparent free and easiness. A company lags but a foot or two; it is spurred sharply forward by a biting phrase—half expostulation, half command—uttered by its captain. A battalion does likewise, and a wave from the hand of its ever-watchful chief sends the adjutant galloping down the right flank, exploding as he does. So is the force kept "strung up." And a very necessary process is this same stringing up. The loss of a few yards at the head means hundreds at the tail. Trivial check to the front of a long column is a serious delay, to the men in the rear of it, and continual stepping out or rapid closing tends to exhaust troops.

With the passing of the rearmost brigade the interest to the average spectator largely vanishes. True, there follow more machine guns, more tool carts, ammunition wagons, led horses, etc., but all these have been seen before. The bearer companies, with their trim stretchers, and the red cross of Geneva showing conspicuously on their tunic sleeves, arouse a [illegible] of curiosity, but they are out of sight, swallowed up in the dust cloud almost ere we realize their presence. If, however, we care to occupy our kopje for another hour or so we shall see yet another cloud of dust advancing toward us. This is formed by the baggage train which follows all armies. Lastly comes the rear guard, followed by a small detacnment of military police, whose duty it is to look after stragglers.

WISE ANIMALS

They Have Been Known to Avert Many Serious Accidents.

Accidents have occasionally been caused by animals. Here, however, are some striking instances in which catastrophes have been prevented and lives spared by the action of faithful animals.

In New York, about two years ago, the little three-year-old daughter of a merchant was left by her nurse, near an open window three stories high. Through this window she crept and would have fallen on to the pavement below, but for the intervention of a devoted dog, who seized her dress in his teeth and held her tightly until aid arrived.

During the autumn of last year a Bristol family were saved from an awful death through the action of a faithful cat. In the early hours of the memorable morning in question the master of the house was awakened by the cat's paw gently patting his cheek. He pushed the animal away, but pussy persisted with her odd alarm until the gentleman rose. Then he discovered that the house was on fire, and the intimation came only just in time to enable him and his family to effect their hurried escape from the fiery doom.

The exodus of a colony of rats from a certain ship in dock led an observant Captain to have his vessel overhauled, when it was discovered that the ship's bottom had sustained an injury, which must have resulted in her foundering at sea had not the accident been indirectly averted by the action of the alarmed rodents.

The shrill screaming of a pet parrot, one winter's morning, awakened a family in Holland in the nick of time to save them from the threatening flood, which was sweeping down their street from a dam which had burst in the town above them.

From another disastrous flood in India, some years ago, the broad back of an elephant offered ample sanctuary to an imperiled family. The animal heard his master's call and came through the rising waters to the open window, where the family were assembled. From thence the devoted elephant conveyed his precious burden to a place of safety.

In a cage of performing animals at an itinerant menagerie the tamer was putting the huge beasts through their tricks, when the sudden temper of an old lion would doubtless have resulted in the death of the tamer, but for the opportune aid rendered by a pet puma, who sprang at the throat of the vicious lion and diverted his attention until the tamer had time to assert his authority and restore order.

A French gentleman was in peril of his life at the hands of a surprised and desperate burglar, when the burly body of a pet bear intervened between the householder and his would-be assailant, and spared him an encounter out of which he must have come second best.

The pet dog of a British scout, by a timely bark, prevented a patrol from entering a Boer ambuscade, and so saved a dozen men from imminent death.

WHEREE SPIDERS ARE USEFUL.

At a recent meeting of arboriculturists in France, the question was debated whether spiders should be suffered to spin their webs on fruit walls. The general opinion seemed to be that the webs were more useful than objectionable. It was remarked that they prevent the incursions of earwigs and similar insects, and also interfere with the operations of noxious flies whose larvae ravage leaves and fruits.

LATEST POPULAR SONG.

I've a song here that I think will do,
Is there any sense in it?
Not a particle.
Is there any tune in it?
Not a morsel.
Leave it. If it answers your description it will turn out a gold mine.

Very Much in Earnest

Are the People Who Testify Below to the Benefits Derived From the Use of the Famous Remedies of Dr. A. W. Chase.

Both the Recipe Book and the great Family Remedies of Dr. Chase attest his earnestness and sincere desire to benefit his fellow-beings. His just reward is found in the grateful appreciation of his grand work by persons who have been benefited. Here are three earnest letters:—

BAD CASE OF PILES.

Mr. W. E. Sheppard, travelling excursion agent, Sutton West, York County, Ont., writes:—"I must send a word of commendation for Dr. Chase's Ointment. I was badly used up with piles, and in misery most of the time, when I heard of Dr. Chase's Ointment. The first application had such good results that I continued using it until thoroughly cured."

SICK HEADACHE.

Mrs. Don, 350 James street north, Hamilton, Ont., says:—"I have been a martyr to sick headache. Though I tried numerous remedies, none seemed to bring relief. At times I found myself on the verge of despair; nothing met my case. I recently procured a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and am thankful to say that at last I have found the right medicine. At once I obtained relief. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have worked wonders for me, and I shall always recommend them."

HEALTH FOR OLD AGE.

Mrs. Margaret Iron, Tower Hill, N. B., writes:—"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a world of good. I was so weak that I could not walk twice the length of the house. My hands trembled so that I could not carry a pint of water. I was too nervous to sleep, and unable to do work of any kind.

"Since using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I have been completely restored. I can walk a mile without any inconvenience. Though 76 years old and quite fleshy, I do my own house work, and considerable sewing, knitting and reading besides. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proved of inestimable value to me."

Imitators of Dr. Chase's Remedies do not dare to reproduce his portrait and signature, which are found on every box of his genuine remedies. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

APPALLING BARBARITY.

Japanese War Correspondents Make Grave Charges Against Soldiers.

The Yokohama correspondent of the London Daily Mail, who repeats his statements regarding the jealousy felt among the allies on the subject of a Japanese commander-in-chief and the general lack of unity among them, adds:—

"The Japanese correspondents charge the Russian soldiers with appalling barbarity towards the Chinese. They declare that the Peiho is full of corpses of women and children, and that the Russians loaded 300 bodies on a junk and burned them."

Shanghai reports that three mission stations on Poyang lake have been destroyed, but it is believed the missionaries escaped. All the missionaries at Asheho, Kerin, and Kuanchang-Tseu, in Chinese Manchuria, have arrived in safety at Vladivostock.

It is rumoured that Yulu, the missing Viceroy of the Province of Chihli, has committed suicide.

Very conflicting stories are published of the manner of Gen. Nieh's death.

The Times understands that the chief representatives of the Mohammedan clergy in Constantinople have issued a strong protest, based upon the Koran, against palace sympathy with the Chinese massacres.

The Russian Minister of the Interior has issued a notice that the Siberian railway is closed to private traffic. There is little doubt that the Russian authorities were not prepared for such an organized Chinese movement in Manchuria, but they have taken brisk measures, and they believe that China will soon be too much preoccupied with military operations around Pekin to conduct serious operations in the north.

The Daily Mail's Shanghai correspondent says:—

"Advices from Vladivostock state that the Chinese invasion of Eastern Siberia has stopped the Russian advance from the north on Pekin. The Russians have burned the Chinese town of Hefampo, and are adopting very vigorous measures."

General Sir Arthur Powe Palmer, commander-in-chief in India, said in the course of an interview in Simla the other day that no more British troops could be sent from India to China unless they could be replaced from South Africa.

V. C. FOR BLIND HERO.

Her Majesty Overcome When Presenting the Coveted Award.

A despatch from London says:—One of the most touching incidents of the war in South Africa occurred this week, when Capt. Towse received the first Victoria Cross bestowed by the Queen for valour in the veldt. Captain Towse earned the distinction by attempting to carry off Colonel Downman, who had been wounded, under a hail of bullets. He was unable to do so, and laid beside him and kept off the Boers all night, till help came. By that time Colonel Downman was dead. Captain Towse was blinded in both eyes by a bullet wound. On Wednesday Captain Towse was taken to Windsor and led into the Royal presence by his wife, where he knelt at the feet of his Sovereign, who was so much overcome at the sight of the blind hero that her aged hands could scarcely pin on the most prized of all British decorations. The Queen's few words of simple praise of his gallantry and thanks for his devotion were spoken so low as to be almost inaudible, and when Queen Victoria was led out there was scarcely a dry eye among the officials present.

SAYS THE WAR IS OVER.

Opinion of U. S. Attache Slocum on His Return From Africa.

A despatch from London says:—Bronzed to a deep brown, after eight months of service in the field, Captain Stephen L. H. Slocum, United States military attache with the British army, arrived in London from South Africa yesterday. In an interview he said:—

"The war in South Africa is over. The Boers' resistance reached the guerilla stage six weeks ago, and the bushwhacking campaign cannot last much longer. They have fought a good fight, but the odds against them were overwhelming.

"The sensational charges against mismanagement in the Royal Army Hospital Service have little foundation Lord Roberts' medical service in the field is good—quite as good as soldiers could expect."

ANXIETY IN COREA.

Dissaffected Chinese in Large Numbers Crossing the Boundary.

A despatch from Seoul, Corea, says that the Government is becoming uneasy. Disaffected Chinese in large number sare crossing the Yalu river, and the Government has ordered troops there to prevent their entry into the country. An engagement has already occurred.

It is stated that some of the foreign envoys advise the Government to appeal to Japan for aid, but the Russian Minister objects to this being done.

800 RUSSIANS KILLED.

Capital of the Amoor District the Scene of a Fearful Battle.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from St. Petersburg says, despite the official denial, it is certain that the town of Blagovestchensk, capital of the Amoor district, Siberia, was captured and held by the Chinese until July 21, when Col. Gribosky drove the enemy out after eight hours' fighting.

He captured eight guns and 200 prisoners, but sustained fearful losses himself, 870 Russians having been killed in storming the town.

CURE FOR BUBONIC PLAGUE.

An Australian Doctor Claims to Have Discovered an Efficacious Prophylactic.

A despatch from Sydney, N.S.W., says:—Dr. Macdonald, of Adelaide, who has had considerable experience with bubonic plague, claims to have discovered a plague prophylactic, which is equally efficacious when swallowed as when hypodermically injected. Moreover, no fever follows the taking of the medicine internally. Dr. Macdonald and his colleagues have successfully experimented on themselves.

GRENFELL TO COMMAND.

Sir Francis to Have Charge of British in China.

A despatch from London says:—The Press Association states that Lieut.-Gen. Sir Francis Grenfell, Governor of Malta, will command the British troops in China.

BOER ATTACKS REPULSED.

Botha's Forces Defeated in a Hard Battle Near Pretoria.

A despatch from London says:—The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Roberts:

"Pretoria, Monday:—The enemy made a determined attack on the left of Pole Carew's position and along our left flank commanded by Hutton.

"The posts held by the Irish Fusiliers and the Canadian Mounted Infantry, under Lieutenant-Colonel Alderson, were most gallantly defended.

"The enemy made repeated attempts to assault the positions, coming in close range and calling to the Fusiliers to surrender.

"The enemy suffered severely.

"They had 15 killed and 50 wounded, and four were taken prisoners.

"The British casualties were seven killed, including the Canadian lieutenants, Borden and Burch, 30 wounded and 21 missing.

"Ian Hamilton's column advanced to Waterval yesterday unopposed and on Tuesday proceeded to Haman's Kraal.

"Fifteen hundred Boers, with five guns, managed to break through the cordon formed by Hunter's and Rundle's divisions between Bethlehem and Ficksburg. They were making towards Lindley, closely followed by Paget's and Broadwood's Brigades."

In a despatch dated on Tuesday, Lord Roberts pays a tribute to Lieutenants Borden and Birch. He says;

"They were killed while gallantly leading their men in a counter attack on the enemy's flank at a critical juncture of their assault on one position.

"Borden was twice before brought to my notice in despatches for gallant and intrepid conduct."

Lieut. Burch, who with Lieut. Borden was killed in the engagement near Pretoria, belonged to the 2nd Dragoons, St. Catharines. He went with the second contingent as an attached officer for duty.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, July 24.—Our receipts this morning consisted of 32 loads of fresh arrivals, including 500 cattle, 800 hogs, 600 sheep and lambs, 60 calves, and a few milch cows.

The market was a poor one; sales were slow, and prices weak, except for the small quantity of really good butcher cattle we had in. These found a ready sale at steady prices.

In sympathy with the feeling in London and Liverpool the export trade in cattle was easy, and prices were decidedly tending downward; the top price was 5c, and not much fetched this figure. The majority of deals were at from 4 1-2 to 4 3-4c per lb., and everything did not sell. Boat space is again scarce.

The trade in butcher cattle was dull at weaker, but nominally unchanged prices. A few choice lots sold at from 4 to 4 1-2c per lb., with medium and inferior selling very much for what they would fetch. Several loads of poor stuff are left over.

There is no change in milch cows; a few prime cows will sell.

For stockers there is scarcely any enquiry, and prices continue weak.

For export bulls and feeders the demand is easy and prices are off.

A few good veal calves are wanted, but common stuff is no good here.

Sheep were a shade easier, but scarcely quotably changed.

Lambs sell at from $2 to $4.50 each; only good lambs are wanted.

Bucks are worth from $2.50 to $3 per cwt.

There is no change in hogs and prices are steady.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., the top price is 6 1-4c; thick fat hogs, 5 3-8c; and light hogs, 5 1-4c per lb.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4.30	$5.00
Butcher, choice, do	4.25	4.62 1-2
Butcher, med to good	3.25	3.75
Butcher, inferior,	3.00	3.25
Stockers, per cwt.	3.00	3.50
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.	3.50	4.00
Spring lambs, each	2.50	4.50
Bucks, per cwt.	2.50	3.00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25.00	45.00
Calves, each.	2.00	10.00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt	6.00	6.25
Light hogs, per cwt.	5.00	5.25
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5.12 1-2	5.37 1-2
Sows.	3.25	3.50
Stags.	2.00	2.50

Toronto, July 24.—Wheat—After early weakness the Chicago market advanced, and closed strong. Local prices are unchanged, but firmer in tone at the close. Quotations are as follows:—Ontario red and white, outside, 69c; spring, outside, 69c; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, g.i.t., 92c; same, Toronto and west, 89c; same, upper lake ports, 86c.

Millfeed—Scarse and steady. Bran $12 to $12.50; and shorts, $14 to $14.50, west.

Corn—About steady, No. 1 American yellow, 47c, on track here; and mixed at 46c.

Peas—Quiet. Car lots are quoted nominally at 60c, north and west; and 61c, east.

Barley—No. 2, 40c, west; and 41c east; No. 1, 42 to 43c.

Rye—Car lots, west, 54c; and 55c, east.

Oats—Dull. White oats, north and west, 27c; and east, 28c.

Flour—About steady. Holders ask $2.90 for ninety per cent patent, in buyers' bags, middle freights, and exporters bid $2.80. Special brands sell locally from 10 to 20c above these figures.

Buffalo, July 24.—Spring wheat—No. 1 Northern, spot, carloads, 84 3-8c; No. 1 Northern, spot, round lots, 83 7-8c. Winter wheat—Nothing doing. Corn—Firmer, but no demand; No. 2 yellow, 43 3-4c; No. 3 yellow, 44 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 44 1-4c; No. 3 corn, 44c. Oats—Quiet; No. 2 white, 28 1-2c; No. 3 white, 28c; No. 4 white, 27 1-8c; No. 2 mixed, 26 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 26c. Rye—fancy, on track, 65c offered; No. 1, in store, 64 1-2c. Flour—steady.

Detroit, July 24.—Closed—Wheat, No. 1, white, cash, 79 1-2c; No. 2 red, 79 1-2c.

Minneapolis, July 24.—Flour—Lower; second patents, $4; first clears, $3.10; second clears, $2.40; bran, in bulk, $12 to $12.50.

Duluth, July, 24.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 80 1-8c. August, 80 5-8c; September, 80 1-8c; December, 80 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 80 1-8c; August, 80 5-8c; September, 78 1-2c; December 78 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 76 3-8c; No. 3 spring, 73 1-2c. Corn—38 3-8c. Oats—25 1-2c.

Chicago, July 24.—News of the improvement in the North-West was influential in rescuing wheat from its early slump to-day. September closing 7-8 to 1c over yesterday. Corn was firm, on an excellent cash demand, closing 3-8c higher. Oats closed unchanged, and provisions 2 1-2 to 5c lower. Primary receipts were 661,000 bushels, compared with 918,000 the like day last year.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Notes of Proceedings in the National Legislature.

SOLDIERS' WIVES AND WIDOWS.

Mr. Oliver asked what was to be done in regard to the wives of men who have been killed or disabled in South Africa and in regard to the men so disabled.

Dr. Borden replied that he thought all cases of that kind were being looked after by the officers of the Patriotic Fund. The Government was not taking any special action in the matter except so far as provided for in the bill with regard to allowances made to wives of soldiers in South Africa, and the final adjustment of all these claims would be left over until a later period. As soon as the session closed, he intended to take the matter up, and so far as he could deal with the cases he would do so.

INTERCOLONIAL AND C. P. R.

Mr. Blair explained to Mr. Haggart in reference to the report that the C. P.R. may remove their winter terminus from St. John, owing to the attitude of the Intercolonial in reference to transferred freight, that there had been great difficulty in arriving at an understanding with the C.P.R. officials. The Intercolonial officials took the position, and he fully shared their view, that it was unreasonable for the C.P.R. to go into the Intercolonial territory and solicit their shippers to forward their freight to and hand it over to another road to the nearest point of the Intercolonial be carried to the terminus of the Intercolonial at Montreal. As a matter of public policy and railway policy he thought that, having 1,400 miles of railway running to Montreal, the Intercolonial should be able to say to the producers along their line: "We will carry the freights you want to send to Montreal, as cheaply as any other road, but will carry it over our own road."

MEMBERS AND TRANSLATORS' PAY.

Mr. Champagne presented the report of the Printing Committee recommending that the French translators be granted an additional $500 on account of the length of the session.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that he saw no reason why this report should be concurred in. He pointed out that in the preceding cases, where increases were granted to the translators, the increases were part of a general scheme of increase. As to the question of indemnity, to members, he personally thought there should be an increase, but any increase should be made by a general law. The indemnity should be fixed at $1,200, $1,500, or $1,800, or whatever amount was determined, irrespective of the length of the session. This would tend to decrease the length of speeches.

AN IMPROBABLE CONTINGENCY.

Mr. Bourassa asked whether in the event of Canadian troops being required for service in China the Government would first call Parliament together before acting?

Sir Wilfrid Laurier in reply said that Mr. Bourassa heard him say last Saturday that the Government did not intend presenting any new legislation this session, and therefore he need not anticipate anything in the budget to cover any expenditure connected with the war in China. The Government did not intend to have any war or to send any contingent to take part in any way in the Chinese war, but should reason arise—he hoped it would not—if Parliament were not in session, when it would have the opportunity to pronounce on that question, the Government would consider it its duty to call Parliament in order to discuss the advisability of our taking any action.

THE SCOTT ACT.

In reply to a question by Mr. Flint, whether in view of the recent vote in the House the Government intended introducing legislation to amend the Scott act at this session, Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that the Government were disposed to make the act more perfect, but his intentions were not very well responded to by the House, which only carried tha amendment to enlarge the Scott act by a majority of one. If the temperance people, however, chose to make representations to the Government, and showed any desire to have the act perfected, the Government would be ready to see that it is amended.

THE CENSUS.

Dr. Sproule wanted to know when the census would be taken, what system would be used and who would be in charge.

Mr. Fisher said the de jure system would be followed as heretofore. The exact date had not yet been chosen nor the personnel arranged.

HEALTH PRECAUTIONS.

On a vote of $20,000 for the preservation of the public health, Mr. Fisher explained that he had thought it well to employ a large number of physicians at a hundred dollars a month to watch incoming trains along the frontier to prevent the spread of smallpox from the United States. The same thing had been done in 1885.

JUDGE FALCONBRIDGE.

Dr. Sproule thought that the government's action in promoting Judge Falconbridge to the chief justiceship after his selection as one of the justices on the commission of enquiry into charges of electoral corruption, would not meet with public approval.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier thought that Mr. Justice Falconbridge was above the possibility of being influenced by anything of that character, and the Hon. John Haggart gave his endorsation to what the Premier had said.

ELECTION FRAUDS.

A vote of $20,000 was sanctioned for the expenses of the judicial enquiry into alleged electoral frauds.

PROROGATION SPEECH.

The prorogation speech was as follows:—

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate, Gentlemen of the House of Commons.

In relieving you from further attendance in Parliament, I desire to thank you for the diligent attention which you have given to the labours of an exceptionally protracted session. When Parliament opened in the month of February last the thoughts of the whole Empire were centred on the war which was then raging in South Africa. The marked successes which have since attended the British arms, and in which our Canadian volunteer soldiers have taken a conspicuous and glorious part, justify the hope that peace will be soon restored in that distant land.

The large number of private bills, with industrial objects, considered and passed is a good indication of the great expansion of the business of the country.

I desire to congratulate you on the buoyant state of the revenue. The large receipts have enabled my Government to provide liberally for the public service and to maintain Canada's strong financial position.

A marked feature of the session has been the adoption of many important measures which must beneficially affect the future of the Dominion. The improvements in the act relating to banks will tend to perfect a

SYSTEM OF BANKING

of which Canada has reason to feel proud. The extension of the British preference in our tariff will tend to reduce the burden of taxation and stimulate the growth of every trade with the mother country.

The measure you have passed respecting the admission of Canadian inscribed stock to the list of securities in which trustees in Great Britain may invest, is being followed by similar legislation in the Imperial Parliament, which will, in due course, consummate this very important improvement in the financial affairs of the Dominion.

There is reason to believe that the legislation of this session will have important and favourable results. I particularly congratulate you upon the passing of the Conciliation Act, which, it is confidently hoped, will not only improve the condition of the industrial classes, but will also better promote the relations which ought to exist between capital and labour.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:—I thank you for the liberal provision which you have made for the public service.

Honourable Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons—It affords me much pleasure to observe that the prosperity of Canada continues unabated, and I pray that Divine Providence may continue to look with favour upon this Dominion.

A TERRIBLE SCENE.

Indian Takes Flying Shot at His Bride and Kills Her.

A despatch from Kamloops, B. C., says:—Another Indian murder was committed here on Sunday. Shortly after three o'clock in the afternoon two Indian women were seen riding up Fourth avenue at a full gallop. They were closely pursued by an Indian on horseback. The Indian was armed with a Winchester rifle, and when near the north-east corner of the Exhibition grounds he overhauled the women, raised his rifle, took deliberate aim at one of them, and fired. The bullet entered the poor woman's head near the mouth, and she instantly dropped from her horse to the street. The murderer, after firing another shot into her body, made off towards the reserve, which is just across the river. An alarm was immediately given, and a number of Indians were in pursuit of the murderer. In half an hour they returned with the murderer, who proved to be a young Indian named George St. Paul. The victim of his deadly work was his young wife. Whiskey and jealousy were the cause of the awful crime. The prisoner was immediately lodged in gaol, and the body of his victim taken to Gordon's undertaking establishment.

The tragedy took place within three blocks of the spot where poor Phil Walker was murdered by the Indian Casimer, a little over a year ago.

RUSSIA DECLARES WAR.

Imperial Ukase Calling on Reservists to Join the Colours.

A despatch from St. Petersburg, says:—An Imperial ukase, dated Sunday, orders the Minister of War to proclaim a state of war in the military districts of Siberia, Turkestan, and Semiretchiansk, and to summon all the reservists in those districts to join the colors.

BOERS WERE REPULSED.

Attacked and Surrounded a British Post Near Heidelburg.

A despatch from London, says:—A despatch from Lord Roberts to the War Office describes a determined attack made on Saturday by the Boers, with three guns and a pompom, upon the British post protecting the head of the railway, 13 miles east of Heidelberg.

The post was completely surrounded, but the garrison, consisting of 200 of the Dublin Fusiliers, 120 Engineers, and 10 Yeomanry, repulsed the attack after a sharp engagement before Gen. Hart arrived from Heidelberg with reinforcements that had been requested.

The Boers were seen burying their dead and carrying off their wounded in ambulances.

The British losses are not reported.

The War Office yesterday received the following from Lord Roberts:—

"Pretoria, July 21.—Little, temporarily commanding the 3rd Brigade, reports that on July 19 he came in contact near Lindley with De Wet's force, which broke through Hunter's cordon. The fighting lasted until dusk, when De Wet's force, being repulsed, broke into two parties. Little's casualties were slight. He buried five Boers.

"Hamilton and Mahon continued their eastward march, and should join hands with Pole-Carew to-day, near Ersten Fabriken station.

"A body of the enemy wrecked a train carrying sick between Krugersdorp and Potchefstroom, July 19."

950,000 CHINESE TROOPS.

Great Military Movement on Account of Japanese Troops in China.

A despatch from Che Foo says:—Prince Tuan has mobilized 950,000 men and divided them into different corps. The northern corps has been ordered to expel foreigners from Amur. The Pekin army, divided into four corps, was the first to operate against Mukden and occupy the roads between Pekin and Shan Pai Kuan; the second to concentrate at Tien Tsin and the third at Pekin, from whence a column numbering 40,000 will be sent to Wei Hai Wei and Tsin Tau, while the fourth corps will concentrate at Nankin.

There are now 23,000 Japanese troops in China.

The Chinese fleet is concentrating in the China Sea and hostilities are expected.

A despatch from Nankin announces that Prince Tuan has ordered these great military movements, owing to the appearance of the Japanese in China. The Viceroy of Nankin has informed the foreign consuls there that he cannot be answerable for events in Chao Sin, Ningpo and Chu Chau. The foreigners are fleeing to Shanghai. Their position is alarming. Sixteen foreigners have arrived at Nankin from Ningpo, where the houses of foreigners have been burned and missionaries horribly maltreated. The rebellion has taken hold of southern China. The foreigners at Chu Chau and in Chau have been attacked and are fleeing panic-stricken.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1900.

Affairs in China.

During the past week a message has been received by the State Department of the United States purporting to come from Mr. Conger, the U. S. Minister at Pekin. This states that they were all alive at the date of sending, about the 18th or 19th inst., but urged speedy relief. The Chinese officials also affirm this, and though the U. S. Government believe the message genuine, it is doubted by all the European governments.

The really strong argument against the truth of the official Chinese assertion of the safety of the ministers is the fact that they are not placed in comparatively free communication with their governments, now that communication with Pekin is frequent and apparently easy. Yesterday the Chinese officials expressed the opinion that messages from the ministers might be received at any hour. To-day it is said that General Yung Lu at Pekin has petitioned the Emperor to send the ministers to Tientsin under military escort. The Emperor may not be convinced that the ministers would be safe under a military escort. On the other hand, Li Hung Chang, who affirms the safety of the ministers, declares that the advance of the international forces upon Pekin would be the signal for the massacre of the ministers and all foreigners. Li Hung Chang is, of course, in favor of the opening of negotiations between the imperial authorities in Pekin and the Powers through their commanders at Tientsin, which would prevent the necessity of an entry of the foreign forces into Pekin. It seems probable that the utter defeat of the Chinese at Tientsin has convinced them of their inability to defend Pekin, and they are now seeking by propositions to send the ministers to Tientsin to induce the Powers not to order the advance of their forces.

The United States has been asked to mediate with the Powers, and the Government has replied that it will only do so on condition that the foreign ministers at Pekin be immediately released, the safety of all foreigners in China be assured, and the restoration of order. Mediation on such conditions cannot interfere with the freedom of the Powers in the meantime to proceed with such measures as they can take to insure the safety of their ministers and other subjects in China. It is probable that, in spite of Li Hung Chang's warning as to the consequences of sending the international forces to Pekin from Tientsin, they will take that course unless the ministers and foreigners are returned safe and sound to Tientsin. The ministers themselves, as well as Sir Robert Hart, have urged the sending of foreign forces to their relieve as their only hope of escape from massacre. Even in case the ministers are sent in safety to Tientsin, Germany will have a score to settle which may necessitate the occupation by foreign troops of Pekin.

The work of delimiting the provisional boundary in the disputed Alaska-Canadian territory having been completed in that part crossing the Dalton trail, and touching the Porcupine district, the Americans in the district find that nearly one-half of the Porcupine gold mines are in British territory. It had been the general opinion for a long time that the mines, and in fact the entire Porcupine district, were on the American side. Much of the Dalton toll road leading to Porcupine City also lies within Canadian territory, according to the survey. The American miners in the Porcupine have addressed a protest to President McKinley. The commission will be in the vicinity of Skagway a month delimiting the provisional line on White Pass and Chilcoot Pass.

The annual meeting of the Ontario Branch of the Dominion Alliance was held on Tuesday of last week, in the Pavillion, Toronto. There were present about 200 delegates from the different parts of the Province. The object of the meeting was the consideration of the most effective means of securing the Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic. Great dissatisfaction was expressed with the action of the Dominion Government and Parliament in failing to recognize and obey the definite mandate of the electorate in the plebiscite of 1898, and their action on this question was denounced as an unwise and unjust treatment of the voting electorate and a departure from the reasonable and sound principles of popular government, and a series of resolutions was passed calling upon all fair-minded citizens throughout the Dominion to resent the injustice done and to organize and work to secure the return to Parliament of representatives irrespective of party, who can be relied upon to take the side of the people, against the drink curse, and to give effect to the clearly-expressed will of the electors.

Resolutions were also passed cordially approving the action of the Prohibitionists of Prince Edward Island and Manitoba, who have secured from their respective legislatures, laws prohibiting the retail sale of liquor in these provinces.

The Privy Council has nominated Hon. Mr. Mulock to administer the new conciliation act.

Manitoba Crop Reports.

WINNIPEG, MAN., JULY 21.—The Department of Agriculture is now receiving the usual July crops reports from various quarters of the province, and when spoken to on the subject, Hon. Mr. Davidson said they were not at all encouraging so far. One man reported that of nine thousand acres sown about four thousand would never be cut, and the remainder would not average over eight bushels to the acre. Other reports were scarcely more encouraging, and one man predicted an average crop of five bushels per acre in his district.

"There is no doubt," said Mr. Davidson, "that the crop is not improved as much as had been hoped for, and I do not expect to see more than five bushels of an average on the acreage sown.

There is no use disguising the fact, as it only works harm to many farmers, who will have to ask their creditors to wait for another year. If those creditors understand the true position of affairs, they will not be so imperative in their demands. There is no doubt, however, but that this year's temporary failure will result in a redoubled crop next year, as the land will get a rest and thousands of acres will be given an excellent coat of manure by summer fallowing. With favourable conditions next year a double crop is almost assured."

The Climate of the Yukon.

A party of prominent Dawson men arrived in Toronto on Sunday. The party includes Mr. Harry Wills, manager of the Dawson branch of the Bank of Commerce: Dr. Wills, his brother, and Mr. Harry D. Hulme, who some years ago was a barrister in Toronto.

All the men are satisfied with Dawson City. Manager Wills stated that his estimate of the possible clean-up of the district would be $25,000,000. Times were just as good in Dawson as they were before Cape Nome was discovered. Wages are just as high and the population has not visibly decreased.

"The climate in Dawson," said Dr. Wills, "is better than that of Toronto. In one window there samples may be seen of all the grains which are grown in Canada. Dawson beats the world for radishes and lettuce. The reason of this is that there is so much day during the growing season of these vegetables."

Railway companies all over this continent have for years enforced the rule against the employment in positions of trust and responsibility of men who drink. The result has been not only greater safety for those who travel, but also a vast improvement in morals and manners, along with a general rise in the standard of comfort in the families of workingmen, as the habits of a class react on all with whom its members come into contact. And now the Rock Island Railway Company has issued an order against the smoking of cigarettes by any man in its employ. Hereafter no man who smokes cigarettes can hope to obtain or retain employment with that company. Observation has convinced the men at the head of it that cigarette smoking is as bad almost as whiskey drinking as a nerve destroyer and mind deadener, and its prohibition is a natural sequence to the order against drinking. Other concerns which require alertness of mind and exactness in the performance of duty are reported as having followed the Rock Island rule and men and boys will some day probably find that they must drop cigarettes or go to the wall. This is the most effective blow which has yet been struck against a pernicious habit which has become too prevalent of late years, and, if all business concerns were to make the same rule, it would soon become a thing of the past.—Montreal Witness.

A telegram was received by Rev Dr. Warden on Monday stating that all the missionaries of the Canadian Presbyterian Church in China were safe at Shanghai.

It is stated that there are about 43,000 foreign troops in China at present, 20,000 of these being Russian. By the first of September it is expected there will be 175,000 foreign soldiers in China, with over 300 pieces of artillery, and about 40 machine guns.

The war in South Africa still drags along, though it is now well reduced to guerilla warfare. The recent efforts that have been made to capture Gen. DeWett, and the 2,000 or 3,000 men under him, have so far proved unsuccessful, and on the contrary he has made raids cutting the railway and telegraph lines, and capturing small bodies of the British troops. There is no large force of Boers, but their guerilla tactics may keep the British engaged for some time yet.

An Ottawa despatch says:—There is the best of reason for believing that Canada will shortly be recognized as the great Imperial highway to the Far East. Communications have been received by the Government from the War Office within the past two days looking to the transportation of men, supplies and munitions of war to the Pacific Coast, thence to China. The Canadian Pacific Railway, who will have to undertake the transport, is understood to be fully prepared for any emergency, but it is recognized that whatever is done in Canadian territory will be under the supervision of the Dominion authorities

---

A cheese factory at Lorette, Man., was burned Thursday. Loss, $4,000.

Friendship's Trials.

"Am I going to the wedding? Certainly not," snapped the pretty girl in blue. "I'd like to see myself there! You thought we were friends? Oh, yes, we're friends. I'd like to scratch her eyes out, the deceitful thing! How did it start? How did what start? If her young man wished to call on me, there was no law against it, was there? If he got in the habit of calling here every day in the week and twice on Sundays, it wasn't my business to turn him over to the police, was it? I wish I had, though, as he was an awful bore and so persistent that I never got a chance to go anywhere or see any one.

"And all the while that deceitful thing pretended to be crying her eyes out at the desertion of her young man into my camp. If I had not thought that that young man's presence here was making her awfully mad, he would have got his walking papers long ago. But I endured him because I thought that she cared everything for him and could not live without him.

"And to think that she simply turned him over to me to get rid of him as well as me while she landed the eligible young man with the bank account who recently arrived in the city! And I never knew that he was here until it was too late! And we were such dear friends too!"

Sparing of Her Remedy.

There is at least one woman in Kenwood who believes thoroughly in the efficiency of prayer. About a year ago her husband engaged in a business venture that looked rather uncertain. But his wife had strong faith that it would turn out well.

"Go ahead, John," she said, "and let us put our trust in the Lord. I pray every night that we may have no reason to regret the risk we are taking."

The affair seemed to turn out pretty well right from the start. Handsome dividends were paid all through the summer and during the winter, and great joy was in the home of this man and the sharer of his fortunes.

But there came a turn about a month ago. The business ceased to pay, and since then the losses have been increasing every day. Nothing was said about it at the fireside around which so much happiness had centered during the last year until the other day, when it was suggested by the worried husband that it would be well to cut down expenses. Questions followed, as a matter of course, and then it had to be confessed that the business was not going well.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the distressed woman when all the truth had been revealed to her. "I must begin praying again tonight!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Famous London Tavern.

The Mermaid was the name of a famous London tavern frequented by noted literary men and actors during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. All the wit and talent of the time assembled there for convivial enjoyment. Authors have made it the scene of great mind combats between such men as Shakespeare, Ben Jonson, Beaumont, Fletcher, Selden, Carew, Donne and others of reverential memory. It was the gathering place of the celebrated Mermaid club, the origin of which is ascribed to Sir Walter Raleigh. The Mermaid tavern was located in Bread street and was handily reached from three thoroughfares, so that it has been often referred to in various ways. The Mermaid in Bread street, the Mermaid in Friday street and the Mermaid in Cheap street were, however, all one and the same. It was the nearest to Bread street. The Mermaid was destroyed in the great London fire. There were other Mermaid taverns, one in Cheapside and another in Cornhill, but they had no such associations as clung to that of Bread street.

Battersea cheese factory was destroyed by fire with between $700 and $800 worth of cheese.

Hull's population has fallen from 13,451 to 11,887, and the assessment has decreased $695,636 as a result of the fire.

Sir Oliver Mowat, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, was 80 years old on Sunday last. He was born in Kingston on July 22nd, 1820.

The Great Northern Railway's latest crop bulletin gives more favorable reports from Manitoba. Harvesting will be general in two weeks.

Lieut.-Col. Sherwood of the Dominion Police has sworn in a number of men as guards for the canal at Cornwall in view of the recent dynamiters' attempt at Thorold.

Mr. J. S. Larke, Canadian agent in Australia, reports to the Trade and Commerce Department that there is a chance for Canada to increase her exports to Australia in implements and building timber.

While we do not take much stock in the faith cure, yet cures effected by the laying on of hands are frequently met with. If laid on early and often, they will cure boys of the cigarette habit. A good leather strap or hickory switch should be firmly held in the right hand when making the application.

George Renison, who has arrived at Port Arthur from Hudson Bay, brings news confirming the report of a balloon having been wrecked and three men having lost their lives in Ungava, on the east cost of Hudson Bay. They are supposed to be the remains of the missing Andree expedition. Hudson Bay officials were organizing a searching party when Mr. Renison left.

A number of Toronto people, including some street car men, are preparing to go to New Ontario, and take up farming. Most of those who have decided to make the move are men who have gone from the farm to the city, and ended up in the employ of the railway company. A dozen are about ready to go, and have decided upon the Temiscamingue district as the place where they will start up their little colony. Some of them will go up shortly.

High Court of Justice.

JUDICIAL SALE.

Bamford vs. Blackley.

PURSUANT to the Judgment made in this action on the 22nd day of June, A.D. 1900, there will be sold by Public Auction, with the approbation of the Local Master at Belleville,

At the SCOTT HOUSE, in the VILLAGE of STIRLING,

—ON—

SATURDAY, the 4th day of AUGUST,

A.D., 1900, at 11 a.m., the following Valuable Village Property:—

Parcel No. 1.—Part of Lot number 21, in the 9th concession of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, now in the Village of Stirling, containing one acre of land, being a part of Block "F" on the registered plan of the Village of Stirling, by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S., particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a point on Front Street, in the said Village of Stirling, one chain, eighty-one and nine-elevenths links from the northeast corner of said Block "F," thence west along Front Street ten rods, thence southerly sixteen rods parallel with the western boundary of the land now owned by one David Williams, thence easterly ten rods to the southeast corner of said Williams lot, thence northerly along the boundary of said Williams lot to the place of beginning.

Parcel No. 2.—Part of said Block "F" as laid down on the registered plan of Stirling, by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S., commencing at a point on Front Street four chains, thirty-one and nine-elevenths links from the north east corner of said Block "F," thence westerly along Front Street ninety-three feet, thence southerly parallel with the lot owned by one David Williams on the northeast corner of said Block "F" one hundred and ninety-eight feet, thence easterly ninety-three feet, thence northerly one hundred and ninety-eight feet to the place of beginning.

Parcel No. 3.—Part of Block "F" as laid down on the registered plan of the Village of Stirling, by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S., commencing at the northwest corner of said Block "F," thence easterly along Front Street 139 feet, more or less, to the land described in the advertisement of sale in Bamford vs. Blackley, as Parcel No. 2, thence southerly parallel with the lot owned by one David Williams 12 rods, thence westerly parallel to Front Street, 139 feet more or less to the western boundary of Block "F," thence northerly along the said western boundary to the place of beginning.

Parcel No. 4.—Commencing at the northwest angle of Lot number 21, in the 9th concession of the Township of Sidney, thence easterly thirty-four rods, more or less, to a post planted at a distance of forty-two rods from the northeast angle of said lot, thence southerly parallel to the side line of said lot seventy rods and ten-seventeenths of a rod, thence westerly parallel with the concession line thirty-four rods, more or less, to the limit between lots numbers 20 and 21, thence northerly seventy rods and ten-seventeenths of a rod to the place of beginning, reserving thereout the lot heretofore sold by one Bennet Higgins to one Willard Conkey, now owned by one David Williams, and also the Lots described as parcels No. 1, 2 and 3 in the advertisement of sale in Bamford vs. Blackley, said parcel No. 4 containing about eleven and three-quarters acres, more or less, and being part of Block "F" on a registered plan of Stirling made by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S.

Upon Parcel No. 3 is erected a two storey Frame House, a Drive House and Barn and Stable.

The property will be sold in parcels or en bloc at the option of the said Master, and will also be sold subject to reserve bids fixed by the Master.

TERMS OF SALE.—10 per cent. cash down, and the balance in one month without interest.

In all respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this Court.

For further particulars apply at the Law Offices of J. EARL HALLIWELL, Esq. and G. G. THRASHER, Esq., Stirling.

Dated 17th July, A.D. 1900.

S. S. LAZIER, L.M.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Plaintiff's Solicitor.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN the matter of the Estate of CHAS. OAKES, of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased, notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Chas. Oakes, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased, who died on or about the fifteenth day of June, A.D. 1900, to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to Margaret Oakes, Stirling, Ont., the executrix of the estate of the said Chas. Oakes or her solicitor, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, on or before the fourth day of August, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands, proven by affadavit, and the nature of security (if any) held by them, and notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

And all persons indebted to the said estate are notified to hand the amount of their indebtedness to the said Executrix or her Solicitor, G. G. Thrasher.

Dated at Stirling, this 12th day of July, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER.
Solicitor for Executrix.

Bran,

$16 per Ton.

Shorts,

Manitoba, $18 per Ton.

Ontario, $19 per Ton.

Buckwheat,

60c. per bushel.

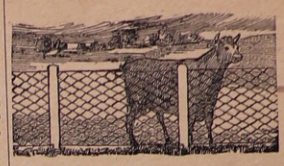
J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

McMULLEN'S

POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

☞ Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An **original plan** under which you can obtain **easier terms** and **better value** in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than **ever before offered.**

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can **save you money** in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the **easy terms of payment** we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. **You know the "White," you know its manufacturers.** Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we **can offer most liberal terms.** Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) **Cleveland, Ohio.**

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1901, for 40c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 40c.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. **MARION & MARION, Experts.** New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 40c.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

Summer Things.

We now have an immense stock of Summer Goods, all bought in the best markets for cash, and all marked to sell for cash, at the lowest possible prices. Just examine our qualities and get our prices and see how much money you can save by dealing in a strictly One-Price Cash Store. Our goods are all marked in plain figures so you can see the prices for yourself.

DRESS MUSLINS.

We have just put in stock a Thousand Yards of Fancy Dress Muslins, regular price, 12½c. and 15c., all at

8 cents a yard.

STOCKINGS.

A Thousand Pairs of Ladies' and Boys' plain and ribbed Cotton Stockings, stainless black, every size in stock, the best value we ever offered for

10 cents a pair.

FANCY STOCKINGS.

Ladies' and Misses' Fancy Summer Stockings in plaids, stripes and spots, in all the new styles, very fashionable for summer wear.

GLOVES.

Silk, Taffeta, Lisle Thread and Fancy Bicycling Gloves, in all the new kinds, every size, black and colors, from 15c. to 50c. a pair.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Cotton Vests, cream or white, long sleeves or short sleeves at **10c.**

Ladies' Ribbed Vests, cream only, sleeveless, **5c.**

Ladies' Vests, cream, white or pink, nicely finished, good quality cotton at **12½c.**

BLOUSE MATERIALS.

A large assortment of New Patterns in Summer Blouse Goods just received, all the new shades in spots and stripes, 32 in., at **12½c.**

WHITE GOODS.

Lace Stripes in Muslins, and plain and fancy spots, for blouses and dresses, the very latest things out, from 10c. to 50c. yd.

PRINTS.

Thousands of yards of new patterns in Summer Prints in black-and-white and the fashionable colorings, from 5c. to 12½c. yd.

LACE CURTAINS.

300 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains just received to sell at 25c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 a pair. These are extra values.

TAPESTRY CARPETS.

A splendid range of new patterns at 50c. and 65c. a yard. The 65c. ones have borders to match if you want them. You will find these much cheaper than they are usually sold for.

LINEN TABLE CLOTHS.

200 Fine Bleached Damask Irish Linen Cloths, in a variety of sizes, all slightly damaged at

One-Third Less than Regular Price.

Some very beautiful designs and excellent qualities amongst this lot.

NEW BLOUSES.

Latest stytes in White and Colored Blouses just added to our stock. Some special lines at $1.00.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

BELLEVILLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,

DENTIST,

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
☞ MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.

Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.

Office,—Opposite the Grist Mill.
All calls promptly attended day and night.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC
Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

☞ These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

THE McCALL COMPANY,
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York
BRANCH OFFICES:
189 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and
1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published
Contains Beautiful Colored Plates, Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work.
Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern.
Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

Petty's Pills are small — mere mites — but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

Passing of the Old Maid.

The old maid of the past—sour, scandal loving, sharp of temper and of features—is now almost an unknown quantity. The unmarried woman of today who has passed her twenties is cheery, active, busy and useful. Generally she is in business or has some special art, profession or accomplishment to which she devotes herself. Anyway she is not idle. She finds many things to employ her hands and brains. She has little time for gossip and less inclination. Culture and occupation have broadened her nature and given her charity and wisdom.—Mrs. Mary E. Bryan in Macon Telegraph.

Snake Burglar Alarm.

One of our correspondents tells a story of a tame snake that was so intelligent that one night, while it was roaming about the house of its owner, it caught a burglar in the dining room. The snake coiled itself around the legs of the burglar and with its tail reached a bell on the dining room table and, ringing it vigorously, alarmed the household, resulting in the capture of the burglar.—Bradford Star.

All Gone Save Experience.

Cleverton—Now that you have succeeded in getting on such intimate terms with New York's most exclusive literary set and meeting so many distinguished men I don't see what you want to quit for.

Dashaway—The fact is I haven't a cent left.—Smart Set.

Aspiration and Realization.

Hills (at the depot)—Going away, Mills?

Mills—Yes; going to seek my fortune. Want to go along?

Hills—No; I've just returned from seeking mine. By the way, could you loan me $1 till you get back?—Chicago News.

ANOTHER VICTIM REJOICES.

IT is not an uncommon thing by any means for a sufferer from Sciatic Rheumatism to become completely helpless from the disease, in fact more helpless than a child. And what havoc such pain creates in the entire system! The effects of a long siege of rheumatism is apt to be very severe on the constitution, so that the patient should be prompt in obtaining relief the moment the opportunity presents itself. The restoration to health of a rheumatic sufferer is like unto the freedom from a prison cell of an innocent man. In either case the bondage is unnatural and uncalled for. Mr. John Hunter, 321 Brock Street, Kingston, Ont., was laid up for six weeks with rheumatism. He was so helpless he could not leave his room or dress himself. A friend advised him to try Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. After taking the contents of the first bottle he was able to move around the house. The second bottle cured him completely, and he was able to return to his work. Mr. Hunter says he would strongly recommend Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure to all who suffer with rheumatism.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty,
And do not take any other.

Odd Burials.

Not long ago there died in a north London suburb a lady who wished to be buried in the bedstead in which she had lain continuously for nearly a quarter of a century prior to her decease, and to insure, as she thought, her wishes being respected she left a plump contingent legacy to a relative. As the bedstead in question, however, was of the old "four post" variety, and an unusually massive specimen at that, the cemetery authorities objected. Eventually a compromise was effected. The bedstead was taken to pieces, and from the timber so obtained a sort of box coffin was constructed for the reception of the remains.

It is, however, among the mining population that instances of funeral eccentricity are most common. Jack Hustler, a coal hewer of Tong, near Leeds, who died the other day at the age of 67, was buried in a coffin constructed to his own specification 20 years ago. It was made of pitch pine, with silver handles, and the lid was hinged at one end. The deceased was buried with a lump of coal which he had carefully preserved for years. It served as his pillow, and his tobacco and pipe also found a place beside him. This latter custom is said to be very prevalent among the coal miners. The tin miners of Cornwall almost invariably include an umbrella among the coffin "furniture."

It would be interesting to learn the origin and significance of this strange use.—London Express.

Didn't Get His Money's Worth.

He came into the police office, his hands clinched, his jaws knotted and his eyebrows swooping downward toward the bridge of his nose.

"Say!" he bawled in resonant tones.

"Well?" said the captain.

"How much do you charge in a case of assault and battery?"

"Ten dollars."

"You can lick the stuffings out of a man for that, can't you?"

"Possibly."

"Can a fellow pay his fine in advance?"

"Sure."

The visitor laid two fives on the desk.

"I'm going to lick a man bad, and I don't want any interference of the police while I do it." And he stalked out, muttering.

Half an hour afterward a man came in. Both his eyes were puffed and green, his nose sagged, his clothing looked like Chilus Chilonides' before he acquired Nero's favor.

"Say," he said gently, "do you recognize me?"

"Can't say as I do."

"I'm the man who came in here half an hour ago and paid a fine in advance."

"Oh! Well, what do you want now?"

"Would you mind giving me $9.95 back?"

Income of a Sleeping Car.

The income or earning capacity of a sleeping car is considerable. Take the run from New York to Chicago, 1,000 miles. Every road in the United States pays 3 cents a mile for the privilege of hauling a sleeper and contracts to return said car in as good shape as it is received and to pay for all damages. The journey on the limited expresses to Chicago is made in 24 hours; therefore the car earns $30 a day for travel.

If it is full, which is generally the case, receipts from berths, sections and staterooms amount to $185, making a total revenue of $125 a day. Out of this must come the wages of the porter and conductor—the latter, however, usually having charge of several cars—the towels, sheets, soap, ice, etc., the whole amounting to but a small sum.

Then there are the wear and tear and general depreciation, the daily cleaning, the annual refitting and repainting. Set these charges down at 10 per cent and give the car three trips a week of 1,000 miles each, and we have its earnings at over $60,000 annually. Some can earn a great deal more.

THIS IS HOW SHE CAME TO ME.

This is how she came to me—
With tremulous throbbing of her throat,
With lips that shook uncertainly
And breast that fluttered like a bird,
With eyes where love was all afloat
And voice the sweetest ever heard,
In all the world were only we,
And this is how she came to me.

This is how she went away—
With still hands folded on her breast,
So like a little child might pray,
With silent lips laid close and sweet
And smiling to me through her rest,
White lilies laid about her feet,
The promise of a further day,
And this is how she went away.

—Post Wheeler in New York Press

An Unconventional Courtship.

How a Girl Adroitly Turned It Into Romance.

"This sort of game is all very well, but if it lasts much longer I shall be a perfect wreck," said Arthur Mason to himself one evening as he sat gazing thoughtfully at the fireplace. "For the past six months I have been head over heels in love with Vera Fray and, what is worse, not had the pluck to tell her so. But she is such a peculiar girl!" he argued in self defense. "If it was any one else, I wouldn't hesitate a moment."

Mason was a man of about 25 and as full of passion and sentiment as a man well could be. But he had been brought up in orthodox English style, with many sharp lessons never to betray his feelings. These lessons had been so hammered into him in his youth that he found now that even against his own wishes it was almost impossible to show what his real opinion was of anything that affected his likes or dislikes. When he was most happy, people thought him sad, and vice versa. It was perhaps on account of the peculiar way he had of looking at things that he invariably saw the funny side first, sometimes on the most serious occasions.

His passion for Vera at times made him laugh, and when on the verge of proposing to her the thought would strike him how foolish he would look. The truth of it was he knew too much of the world, and the love affairs of his friends had appeared ridiculous to him.

One of the chief attractions of Vera in his opinion was her passive nature, and it was that perhaps which made him falter. The idea of her being in love seemed absurd to him.

The week following the self communings just recorded he knew that Vera would be at a dinner party to which he had also been invited, and he determined, if an occasion arose for a serious talk, to have the matter settled. How he would manage it he did not dare to decide. Chance, he thought, would have to be his guide.

Mrs. Fairburn's drawing room was packed on the night of the dinner, so much so that poor Mason's heart sank. If Vera did come, his opportunity for a tete-a-tete with her appeared small. She was a popular person, and he knew she would be dragged off to entertain some of the "lions" of the evening.

The Fairburns' house luckily boasted one of the finest gardens in Sussex, and if he could persuade his idol to go for a stroll in that garden he meant to do so.

At dinner Vera sat directly opposite him, and he inwardly blessed his hostess for not crowding the table with flowers, ferns or ornaments, which would have hidden her charming, clear cut features from him. When looking at her, a calm always came over him that he could not explain. Even when absent from her he generally pictured her as a limpid spring from which peace was always flowing. Nothing on earth, he imagined, could ever ruffle her.

The dinner passed off perfectly. All seemed thoroughly pleased with themselves and the world in general.

It was an hour later, and he was sitting by Vera's side in the drawing room. They were enjoying an animated discussion on some topic of public interest, and no chance had so far presented itself. At last, in pure desperation, Arthur blurted out during a slight fall in the tide of argument: "This room is terribly close. Shall we finish our little controversy in the garden?"

Vera was nothing loath.

It was a lovely night. The sky was a mass of twinkling stars, and the moon gave a light that one could easily read by. Such a moment seemed specially ordained for lovemaking. Love whispered in the trees and echoed in the bushes. And yet these two still continued to disagree, as if such romantic evenings were intended for the battledore and shuttlecock of social commonplaces.

They had by now wandered to an arbor, and without either of them drawing attention to it they entered and sat down in the two deck chairs it boasted. Vera tried to continue the subject at issue, but Arthur remained silent. In this wise the conversation stopped, and each became absorbed for the first time in the beauty and the stillness of the night. Presently, with startling abruptness, the silence was broken upon.

"Vera," said Arthur, turning toward her, "would you care to marry me?"

It was not by a long way the first time she had received a similar request, for she had been vainly courted by the richest and highest in the country—so vainly, indeed, that people were even beginning to hint of the shelf when speaking of her—but whether it was the suddenness of the request or the personality of him who made it for the minute her confusion was obvious, though luckily for her the friendly moon did not light up this little arbor. Calming herself immediately and looking quickly up at her companion, Vera queried: "Why do you ask me? You don't think I'm in love with you, do you?"

"No, in fact I'm sure you are not."

"Then that settles the question without further trouble," said Vera, carefully rearranging her shawl and establishing herself in a more comfortable position, as if some knotty problem had just been solved.

"Not at all, for you haven't answered me."

"You have answered yourself, though. You would hardly marry a woman who did not love you."

"That's one of the reasons I'm asking you," replied this cool diplomatist, slowly lighting a cigarette.

"Then before answering," she said, appearing to be interested in this strange species of proposal, "let me question you. Do you love me?"

"No, I don't."

"Then why on earth do you talk such rubbish? How can you wish to marry me?"

"Simply because neither of us is in love with the other, which shows that we are both mentally and physically in sound health."

"You consider, then, that love is a disease; in fact, I suppose," she added sardonically, "a kind of disordered liver?"

"Exactly. But let me put the case before you properly," said Arthur, rising and walking up and down in front of her as he spoke. "You and I have been friends for 12 years and by now know each other thoroughly. I am thankful to say I have never loved you, nor, to my knowledge, have you loved me, and it is these facts which convince me we should make a thoroughly congenial and happy married couple. On these grounds I again ask you, Will you marry me?" he concluded, stopping opposite Vera's chair.

During this curious monologue the moon had traveled somewhat on its journey and now cast a pale light into the arbor—just enough to show Arthur that his fair companion's eyes were twinkling and that she was on the verge of smiling. Looking straight at him, Vera composedly answered:

"Your philosophy, dear Arthur, is excellent and your case apparently fully proved, but—er—if you would not mind sitting down here," nodding toward the empty chair at her side, "hold my hand and look me full in the face and then tell me that you are not head over heels in love with me I will believe that for the last five minutes you have been speaking, as they say in courts, the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth."

Arthur felt dazed. He sat down and took his pretty companion's hand. He observed it was beautifully soft. He looked into her eyes. He noticed they had in them a light he had never seen before and that on her face was a smile and an expression that could have but one interpretation, and he faltered.

* * * * * * *

And the silence of night wrapped the arbor in its embrace. A bird moved in the ivy, a nightingale called to its mate, and the moon traveled farther on its journey. It sank, but not before it had witnessed what in the course of its considerable experience it had often seen before, but of which it never told.—Mainly About People.

Fast Sailing Over the Pacific.

The British bark Galgate, Captain Griffiths, a big four master, made a record breaking run on her voyage from Shanghai to the mouth of the Columbia, covering the distance from buoy to buoy in 27 days. The nearest approach to this record is said to have been made by one of Renton, Holmes & Co.'s four masted schooners, which made the run from Shanghai to the sound in 28 days. Vessels from Shanghai are less frequent visitors here than those from Yokohama and other Japan ports, and the wonderful run of the Galgate can be better understood when it is stated that the voyage from Shanghai to the Columbia is generally conceded by shipmasters to be fully a week or ten days longer than the run from Yokohama. The record passage from the latter port to the Columbia river is a fraction less than 22 days, the Selkirk making the record run about three years ago.

The Galgate's biggest day's performance was 295 miles, but in a ten day run she reeled off over 2,600 miles, an average of over 11 miles an hour and a speed which would bother most of the tramp steamers to maintain.—Portland Oregonian.

From the Mare's Mouth.

Sir Robert Finlay, like most counsel with a large practice, knows what it is to receive a disconcerting reply from an apparently guileless witness and tells a good story against himself in illustration. He was engaged on a case for breach of warranty of a horse, the age of the animal being the chief matter in dispute, and had to cross examine a hostler, a yokel with every appearance of rustic simplicity.

"Upon what authority do you swear to the age of the mare?" he asked.

"I'm sure of it," was the reply.

Half a dozen more questions failed to elicit from the witness any more specific answer.

"But how do you know?" thundered Sir Robert at last.

"I had it from the mare's own mouth!" replied the hostler.—London Chronicle.

A Drink of Water.

A glass of cold water slowly sipped will produce a greater acceleration of the pulse for a time than will a glass of wine or spirits taken at a draft. In this connection it may not be out of place to mention that sipping cold water will often allay the craving for alcohol in those who have been in the habit of taking too much of it and may be endeavoring to reform, the effect being probably due to the stimulant action of the sipping.—Hamilton (Ont.) Times.

A Saucy Duchess.

When the "Beggars' Opera," by Gay, was produced in 1728, it took the town positively by storm. The king still clung to Handel, but the nobility, with the Duchess of Queensberry among them, flocked rapturously to the "Newgate pastoral." The "Beggars' Opera" had a run of 62 nights, unprecedented in those days, and as one result of its success Handel became bankrupt. Suddenly there came an order from the lord chancellor to stop the new piece. Why, is not exactly known unless it was because the prime minister considered himself to be too faithfully represented therein. However that may have been, the theater had to be closed, whereupon the Duchess of Queensberry took up Gay's cause and vehemently championed it.

Very busy was she in those days, driving about in her coach asking for guinea subscriptions for printing copies of the forbidden play. And so heedless was Kitty that she carried her list to the queen's drawing room itself and had the audacity to ask the king for a subscription. This was a little too much, and her grace was requested to withdraw from the court, Kitty announcing, with characteristic composure, that the command was very agreeable to her, as she had never gone there for her own diversion, but to bestow civility upon the king and queen.—Good Words.

English Cabinet Secrets.

Secrets of state are probably the best kept of all secrets. When cabinet ministers in England first are admitted to the privy council, they have to take a solemn oath not to make known the conversation or proceedings of cabinet councils or any communications they may have with the queen or with another minister. They cannot give a hint of such things even to the highest members of the government who are not cabinet ministers. No clerk or secretary is allowed to be present at cabinet councils, no written record is kept, and it is the custom not to take any notes; hence no one but the crown and the ministers ever knows what has really been said and decided at cabinet meetings. The oath of secrecy lasts to the end of life. An ex-cabinet minister is as much bound by it as an actual cabinet minister.

Any conversation a minister or a peer may have with the crown on state matters must also be kept secret. So must letters to and from the sovereign. And even communications that have passed between sovereigns and ministers of former reigns must not be divulged. But in cases of extreme urgency the crown could and would allow a breach of the oath of secrecy.

Napoleon's "Dog Teeth."

"In the world's history," said a Buffalo man, "there are three characters who in the popular mind stand pre-eminent—Alexander the Great, Cæsar and Napoleon. Napoleon lived so near our own time as to be almost within the memory of living men, and there are plenty of men today in France who heard of Napoleon from their fathers, who lived in the stirring times connected with his name.

"There is a curious fact in connection with Napoleon's personal appearance that I have never been able to find mention of in any of the biographies, and that is that two upper front teeth were very long and lapped over the lower ones to an unusual extent, giving him a most peculiar appearance when smiling. These teeth—the two upper incisors, on either side of the mesial plane—ordinarily form a line that meets with the corresponding teeth in the lower jaw, but in Napoleon's case they overlapped. This information came to my father directly from the son of Napoleon's dentist, who made a memorandum of the fact."

Insane Sense.

Among the inmates of a certain insane asylum were two who were considered perfectly harmless and not without a certain modicum of common sense. These two were generally employed in the garden and were frequently left without supervision.

An opportunity offering, they planned between themselves at attempt to escape.

"Now, bend down, Tom," said Jack as the two conspirators came to the wall surrounding the grounds; "then I'll climb up your shoulder to the top, and when I'm up I'll be able to give you a hand."

Tom accordingly bent down, and Jack, with a little difficulty, managed to gain the top of the wall, where, instead of assisting his friend, he disappeared on the other side and, as he was making off, shouted:

"Well, I think, Jack, you'll be better to stay on another fortnight yet. You're not nearly cured!"

Rebuking the Doctor.

Doctor (weary with unsuccessful efforts to cure patient)—Well, I've just one more remedy to try in your case, and if this doesn't help you nothing will.

Patient—Why didn't you frankly tell me that in the first place, doctor? If nothing will help me, I could have taken that at the start and saved the expense of your attentions.

Mme. Chiffon's Turn.

"Is your collector honest?" asked Mrs. Downtown of her milliner merely as a matter of curiosity.

"I don't know," responded Mme. Chiffon. "I have sent her to you with my bills a dozen times, and she has never yet given me the money."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Running at right angles with the Orange river, South Africa, are mighty downs of red sand, which extend for miles into the vast desert of the Kalahari. There are few wells, and some produce horse sickness.

HOUSEHOLD.

Beginning at the Top.—Patent leather slipper, which may be trimmed with bow or buckle.

Bedroom slipper of black kid.

Black satin evening slipper, ornamented with rosette of black lace, and slide of rhinestones, set in silver.

Patent leather pump, with low heel, for afternoon wear. Flat bow of grosgrain ribbon.

Black satin slipper, enbroidered with jet and trimmed with jetted bow.

Blue velvet slipper, with buckle of twisted velvet with rhinestones,

CHILDREN WITHOT APPETITES.

It is by no means a rare circumstance to find mothers complaining that their children eat next to nothing. Want of appetite is, in truth only the symptom of a disease, but it frequently dominates all others, and may constitute the only symptom—the disease itself. A distinction must be made according as it coincides with a febrile affection or an apyretic affection. In the first, it cannot be amenable to a special treatment; even if one succeeded in restoring the appetite, it would be only to the prejudice of the patient, for compromised absorption and assimilation only require a diet such as that prescribed in fever cases. Moreover, the loss of weight which results from the disease is quickly repaired during convalescence, consequence of the voracious appetite which is not long in returning.

Among apyretic diseases, the prevailing symptom of which is loss of appetite, must be cited anaemia, chronic gastric catarrh and helminthiasis. Anaemia mostly comes on in children between the ages of seven and twelve years, and is characterized by paleness, wasting away, cephalagia and constipation. Such children are mostly tall and narrow chested, and display a special aversion to meat. This anaemia disappears at fourteen to fifteen years of age, and with it the lack of appetite.

Chronic catarrh of the stomach is accompanied by the same troubles, and it is difficult to distinguish whether the patient is anaemic or dyspeptic. Gastric catarrh is often accompanied by a disposition to vomit, by eructations and abdominal pains, also by icteric coloring of the conjunctiva. As regards worms, the administration of a vermifuge often suffices to bring back the appetite as if by magic.

Treatment of a lack of appetite should be causative. To anaemic subjects preparations of iron and drops of chlorhydric acid should be given, with warm baths at 28 degrees Centigrade daily or every two days, before going to bed, and a recommendation to take daily exercise in the open air. In cases of chronic gastric catarrh, in addition to the regime, wet compresses are applied over the stomach at bedtime, and remain until morning. The symptomatic treatment consists in the use of tincture of quinine, cascarilla, columba, gentian, and other bitters.

It often happens that a child is very hungry before meal times, and that its hunger is satisfied with a very little food; the result is that it eats nothing at meals. It is best in such cases to give the child its meals at the moment when it is hungry. It is prudent to avoid speaking in the presence of children of the care taken about their want of appetite, for they will take advantage of the sentiment of those around them in order to get their own way. This is especially the case with nervous children.

HOUSEKEEPER'S HELPS.

Rub white spots on furniture or oilcloth with camphor. This removes them.

Articles of old furniture are sometimes made to appear new by washing them with lime water, and then applying a coat of oil.

To preserve old furniture that is becoming worm eaten, pour a little carbolic oil on it and rub in well. This will improve its appearance.

Rub black walnut furniture, or any wood finished in oil, with a cloth slightly moistened with parafine oil to remove scratches and restore polish.

To polish oiled walnut furniture use pure kerosene oil applied on a soft woolen rag. Linseed or olive oil may be used, but kerosene is the best. Polish with dry flannel.

Preserve ferns or grass in their natural color by placing them in blotting paper for 48 hours and press with heavy weights.

Maidenhair ferns can be very successfully treated thus.

Ebonised furniture can be wonderfully renovated by rubbing the spots the way of the grain, with finely powdered pumice stone and oil. Afterwards polish with a dry, soft cloth.

To destroy fleas, scatter oil of pennyroyal freely about the places they infest, and stand a large pan containing common salt beneath each bed. It is also a good plan to use carbolic soap for washing the floors.

TO MAKE HARD SOAP.

Save grease until you have three tomato cans full, as that is about the quantity needed. Turn grease into large kettle, with about an equal quantity of water; let it come to a boil. Stir and set aside over night.

The next day cut grease and scrape off dirst, which you will find has all settled at the bottom then weigh, six pounds, scant, will be sufficient. Put grease in a kettle and melt; set aside to get lukewarm.

Next take a can of prepared potash, add to it a liberal quart of cold water, stir with a stick or wooden spoon until melted; when this becomes lukewarm, pour in a small stream into grease, stirring all the time. Continue stirring until it becomes as thick as honey which will take about twenty minutes. Pour into pans or earthen dishes to harden. When this has stood about twelve hours, cut into pieces and put away for at least two weeks before using.

Add ten cents' worth of oil of sassafras if you wish to use the soap for toilet purposes. It is a fine, pure soap for use about the house, and will prove a desirable adjunct to the bath as it floats upon the surface of the water

CHANGING FEED.

From dry feed to green is when sheep need careful watching, or some of them are apt to scour. Where sheep are fed roots in winter, as in Great Britain, the change of feed is not so great as is mostly the case in this country where it is too expensive to raise roots unless one has a house full of children. Hence it is necessary here to get the flock gradually from dry feed to green. Where sheep have the run of the ground they will get half of their living at least two weeks before cattle can get a bite, but in getting their bite sheep are compelled to eat some dry grass and so the transaction is gradual, yet they should have some hay, clover or cornstalks to pick at whenever they are in the yard. They should also have their grain continued till they can get a full feed of grass.

USES FOR CHIMNEY SOOT.

Experiments in France have shown that chimney soot is valuable, both as a manure and as an insecticide. Its fertilizing properties are particularly noted in gardens and meadows. M. Dasserre, a winegrower in southern France, avers that "chimney soot kills the phylloxera with the rapidity of a stroke of lightning, and at the same time endows the vines with extraordinary energy of growth." Other experimenters, however, have not found it effective in the case of phylloxera, although it kills many kinds of larvae.

YOUNG FOLKS.

THE BOY THAT LAUGHS.

I know a funny little boy—
The funniest ever born;
His face is like a beam of joy
Although his clothes are torn.

I saw him tumble on his nose,
And waited for a groan,—
But how he laughed! Do you suppose
He struck his funny bone?

There's sunshine in each word he speaks;
His laugh is something grand;
Its ripples overrun his cheeks
Like waves on snowy sand.

He laughs the moment he awakes,
And till the day is done;
The schoolroom for a joke he takes,
The lessons are but fun.

No matter how the day may go,
You cannot make him cry;
He's worth a dozen boys, I know,
Who pout and mope and sigh.

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED.

The following list compiled by an educational paper, can be profitably studied by our young people. If you find that you are apt to make one or more of the mistakes mentioned ask some of your friends to remind you every time you slip. Correct the habit while you are young. Do not use:

"Guess" for "suppose" or "think."

"Fix" for "arrange" or "prepare."

"Ride" and "drive" interchangeably.

"Real," as an adverb in expressions "real good," for "really" or "very good," etc.

"Some" or "any" in an adverbial sense. For example, "I have studied some" for "somewhat;" "I, have not studied any" for "at all."

"Some" ten days, for "about" ten days.

Not "as I know" for "that I know."

"Storms," for it "rains" or "snows" moderately.

"Try" an experiment for "make" an experiment.

Singular subject with contracted plural verb." For example, "She don't skate well."

Plural pronoun with singular antecedent. Every "man" or "woman," do "their" duty; or if you look "anyone" straight in the face "they" will flinch.

"Expect" for "suspect."

"First-rate," as an adverb.

"Nice," indiscriminately.

"Had" rather for "would" rather.

"Right away," for "immediately."

"Had" better for "would" better.

"Party" for "person."

"Promise" for assure."

"Posted" for "informed."

"Post graduate" for "graduate."

"Depot" for "station."

Try "and" go for try "to" go.

Try "and" do for try "to" do.

"Cunning," for "smart," "dainty."

"Cute" for "acute."

"Funny" for "odd" or "unusual."

"Above" for "foregoing;" "more than" for "beyond."

Does it look "good" enough for "well" enough.

The matter "of" for the matter "with."

"Like" I do for "as I do."

Not "as good" for not "so good" as.

Feel "badly" for feel "bad."

Feel "good" for feel "well."

"Between" seven for "among" seven.

Seldom "or" seven for seldom "if" ever, or "seldom or never."

Taste and smell "of" when used transitively.

For more than you think "for" for "more than you think,"

"These" kind, for "this" kind.

"Nicely" in response to an inquiry.

"Healthy" for "wholesome,"

Just "as soon," for just "an lief."

"Kind of," to indicate a moderate degree.

CRIPPLED HANS.

He lived in a little village in Italy, at the foot of the Alps. His mother was a widow, and he, her only child, was a poor little cripple. When he thought of his sad condition—that he could not play like other boys, and that if he grew up he would not be able to work like other men—he felt very unhappy.

One day he was going through the village and stood to rest under the open window of a room, in which some children were playing. One of them chanced to break a plaything, when another took hold of it, and throwing it out of the window, said: "I'll throw it away; it's no more use than Hans the cripple." Oh, how sad the words made poor Hans feel. He crept back home and told his mother, while the tears ran down his pinched little face very hard, indeed. His mother took him upon her knee and sang a little song to him that she had often sung before. It ended with this little chorus: "God has His plan for every man."

And, although Hans felt very happy while listening to the sweet tune and voice, yet he could not believe that God had any plan for him. But he was mistaken. Just at this time the Austrians were at war with the Italians and trying to take their country. In order that the Italians might know when the Austrian soldiers were coming they had built large piles of dry wood on the tops of the hills, and put men to watch them night and day. When any of these men saw the Austrians coming it was his duty to set fire to the pile. Then the man upon the next hilltop would see it and set fire to his, and so on, until all the valleys were made aware that the enemy was approaching and the Italians were aroused to meet him. The piles were called beacons and the men that watched the sentinels.

Now one night a festival had been kept up in Han's village. All the villagers except Hans and his mother were there; and, although Hans had gone to bed, he could not sleep. So after a while he arose up silently and crept up the hill to stay a while with the sentinel. But no sentinel was there. Thinking there would be no danger that night, and being tempted to join the people in the village, he had left his post. Hans now thought he could be of some use, for he could watch the beacon on the hill until the sentienl returned.

He had not watched long before he saw the dark form of an Austrian soldier coming upon his hands and knees very stealthily along toward the pile. Yes, so it was; and now he could hear distinctly the measured tramp, tramp, tramp of a number of armed men. Quick as a thought he set fire to the pile. Now the country was warned and the people would be saved.

But the enraged Austrian soldier saw and fired his rifle at him. Hans fell mortally wounded. Hours afterward he was found by some of the villagers and carried, bleeding and dying to his mother. She took him upon her knees and wept over him as though her heart would break. But Hans looked into her face with his loving eyes, and faintly whispered: "Dear mother, God has His plan for every man," and expired.

MIXED HIS LETTERS.

Editors have their troubles. One of these men who preside over the destinies of a Western paper is mourning the loss of two subscribers. One wrote asking how to raise his twins safely, while the other wanted to know how he might rid his orchard of grasshoppers. The answer went forward by mail, but by accident the editor put them into the wrong envelopes, so that the man with the twins received the answer: "Cover them carefully with straw and set fire to it, and then the little pests, after jumping in the flames for a few minutes will be speedily settled.' And the man with grasshoppers was told to "give castor oil and rub their gums with a bone."

HER SWEETHEART'S MESSAGE.

Mr. Treves, the celebrated English surgeon, who went to South Africa to look after Tommy Atkins, tells some curious stories of his experiences, mostly illustrating the stoicism of the common soldier. One day he found a soldier in hospital, wounded to death, his nurse kneeling, with pencil and paper, by his side. "Wouldn't you like to send a message to anybody—in particular?" she asked. "I'd like to send one to my girl," said the soldier. "What shall I say?" asked the nurse, with pencil poised. For a few moments his emotion struggled for literary expression "Give her my kindest regards," he said.

ONE BOXER LESS.

This significant incident is related by the Shan Tung correspondent of the North China News: "The Prefect Hung recently captured an armed Boxer. 'I understand,' said Mr. Hung, "that you Boxers claim to be invulnerable to any blow by the sword, is that so? The man acknowledged the statement. 'I have here,' continued the prefect, 'a sword which I should like to try on you to ascertain whether your claim is a true one, are you willing?' The Boxer assented, and soon there was a headless Chinaman beside the highway."

REMEDIES FOR BRUISES.

Bread soaked in vinegar and applied is excellent for a bruise, and cold turpentine affords relief. Children frequently tumble about when beginning to walk and knock their heads against something hard. A big lump often appears. A piece of raw beef laid on at once will soon cause this to lessen in size, and vaseline or butter should be applied afterward to prevent discoloration.

A SNAKE.

McJigger—I just saw Hallroom down the street. He——

Thingumbob—Huh! That fellow!

McJigger—What's the matter? Everybody at your boarding house seems to be down on him. Is it because he pays his board promptly?

Thingumbob—Umph! It's worse than that. He lends the landlady money.

POISONING A YOUNG MIND.

What is a bargain, pa?

A bargain, Freddy, is any shopworn thing we don't need that your mother feels compelled to buy because it's cheap.

IN THE NORTH OF CHINA.

INTERESTING TRIP OVER THE RAILWAYS OF THAT COUNTRY.

The Father of the System an Englishman—Many Men Employed—Country Through Which the Road Runs.

A correspondent writing from Port Arthur, Manchuria, says: I have recently completed a very interesting trip over the railways of North China. We left Tien Tsin en route for Newchwang one morning at 11.15 in a private car kindly furnished us by the railway officials. The first station of note after leaving Tien Tsin, is Tongku, situated near the mouth of the Peiho river. Here passengers from the steamers are transferred to the cars. Quite a large dry dock is located here, but there is no manufacturing of any account. It is twenty-five miles from Tien-Tsin.

Fifty-five miles beyond, we came to Tongshan, where the main shops of the railway are located. I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. C. W. Kinder, a genial Englishman, who justly may be called the father of the railway system in China. Here also are located the extensive coal mines of the Chinese Engineering and Mining Company. They employ 8,000 men and mine 4,000 tons daily. The greatest depth of any of the shafts is 1,500 feet. The mine is equipped with excellent machinery of English and German make.

Mr. Kinder came out from England twenty years ago to act as chief engineer of this mine. When he came they were taking the coal to the river in small ore cars drawn by mules. Mr. Kinder saw at once that it would be a great improvement to have a small locomotive for this purpose, and he tried for many years to persuade the Chinese officials to allow him to buy a locomotive, but their conservatism and superstition would not allow it. After being there about eight years he managed to get enough parts together by casting and otherwise to build a small and crude engine. All his work in this direction

HAD TO BE DONE IN SECRET,

as the Chinese would have forbidden, him had they known of it. When he finally got his "machine" ready for operation he invited the officials to see it work on a small piece of track. They accepted the invitation, but at once forbade his using it, unless he hitched some mules on in front of it. They insisted there was a "deblo" or evil spirit in it.

For the next two years Mr. Kinder's pet, which had been named "The Rocket of China," was in disgrace. Kinder persevered, and finally, after ten years of effort, he obtained permission to build a road from Tongshan to Tongku. From this small beginning the road has now grown to one of 466 miles completed, with two branches building, which will make a total of 564. At present they have a total of 86 locomotive, 1,571 freight cars and 92 passengers cars. Eventually the number will be doubled.

The railway shops at Tongshan employ 2,000 men. New shops are being built, which will employ 2,000 more men. When the new ones are completed they will make their own locomotives and cars. The shops are modern and compare very favourably with any American railroad shops. Mr. Kinder some time ago left the employ of the mining company and devoted all his time to the railroad. He is now its engineer-in-chief and superintendent.

ROADBED UNSAFE.

The run from Tien Tsin to Tongshan, 80 miles, was made in a little over four hours. At 7.30 p. m., we reached Shan-hai-kwan, 186 miles from Tien Tsin. Here we stopped for the night, as beyond the roadbed is not sufficiently settled to render night travelling safe.

Near Shan-hai-kwan is a station called Kiao-Chau, from which place a branch line is being built, 68 miles in length, to some coal mines. The land all along the line from Tongshan is rich and excellent crops are raised. The country is not nearly as thickly settled as it is in Southern China, and all the natural richness of the soil has not yet been exhausted. Agricultural implements are as crude here as elsewhere in China.

We reached Ko-pan-tza at 8 p.m., 140 miles from Shan-hat-kwan, and remained there until the following morning at 7.30. From, Ko-pan-tza a branch thirty miles in length is being built to some large coal fields. Our progress from Ko-pan-tza was slow, as the road is very new. There are two large bridges, one is nearly a mile long, not yet completed. It will take nearly a year to complete them, and meanwhile trains cross on temporary structures. These new bridges are being built in a most substantial manner, as indeed, is the whole road.

BUILT BY RUSSIANS.

At Newchwang we found much activity in the construction of the Chinese Eastern Railroad. The Chinese Eastern Railroad is being built by the Russian Government across the Liaotung peninsula and Manchuria from Port Arthur to Chita on the Siberian railroad. It is being built under a concession from the Chinese Government, and the Russians are to operate it for ninety years, at which time the Chinese Government has the option of purchase. If the Chinese do not avail themselves of this the road is to become the absolute property of the Russian Government. No one believes the Chinese Government will ever buy the road, and it is already considered an important part of the Siberian line. Its construction is going forward by leaps and bounds, and it is now anticipated that trains will be able to run through from Moscow to Port Arthur next year.

The rod is now open from Port Arthur to Ta-ling, via Mukden, a distance between 400 and 500 miles. A line about 1,000 miles in length has been surveyed from Kiakhta across the Gobi desert to Pekin, and I was told by a prominent Russian railroad official that work on this line will be commenced this year. When this is completed it will give Russia its much desired entrance into Pekin and will add greatly to its prestige in North China.

FRENCH NAVAL ACTIVITY.

England Watches the Strengthening Process and Makes an Evident Counter Move.

Amid the distractions of the war in South Africa and the upheaval in China, surprisingly little notice has been taken in England of the remarkable energy at present displayed by the French naval authorities, says a London letter. There has been nothing like it for a generation past, yet even the Paris Chauvinist newspapers say as little about it as possible. The word appears to have gone forth to preserve a discreet silence. It is only by current talk in Toulon, Brest and Cherbourg and through leakages from discussions at secret sessions of the Naval Committee and Deputies, together with the unconcealable feverishness of work at naval headquarters, that it is possible to gain an idea of what is being done.

Never before were so many men employed in the dockyards, and never so much overtime paid to men in all departments. The work goes on unceasingly night and day and Sundays and there appears to be no check to the expenditures.

In the lobbies of the Chamber of Deputies there is talk of mysteriously great things being done, in the navy, not merely of the millions that were secretly voted for manoeuvers upon an unparalleled scale, but of other millions which are being used in making serviceable warships of old vessels; in hastening by months the completion of ships in the course of construction and in filling the storehouses.

It is needless to say that there is not a Frenchman who will not admit frankly and complacently that the enemy against whom preparations are directed is England, but one need not necessarily assume that the French Government is deliberately

ANTICIPATING WAR.

Men responsible for the national safety of France have suddenly awakened to the fact that the country is deplorably unprepared for a naval conflict, and they have now crowded into a few months work which ought to have been done during the past few years. A somewhat similar state of things prevailed in this country ten years ago and when England proceeded to put her naval house in order all sorts of sinister predictions were made. But it is necessary only to put the facts on record, leaving the people to draw their own conclusions.

The conclusion which the British Admiralty has drawn from the French naval activity is that it is directed against England, and it has been decided in effect that France will not be permitted to make up leeway. It was announced this week that a new squadron would be formed, which would always be ready for the defence of the English Channel, which the present so-called Channel Squadron is not. The new squadron is destined in the event of war to operate in the Mediterranean. England's naval storehouse is always full in reality as well as on paper, so the money providentially placed at the department's disposal by the accidental saving of the last financial year is being spent in repairs and other things seemingly hum-drum, but in the aggregate will be most important factors in the efficiency of the British fleets.

It may be mentioned in this connection that the British Admiralty has decided that there is a great future for the turbine system as applied to marine engines. The torpedo boat chasers and commerce destroyers at present being constructed are likely to astonish the world when they take the water.

A BIG OVERSIGHT.

Woman ought to have administration—her touch will calm and purify the turgid, muddy pool of politics.

Now, go slow, Eliza; you've temporarily overlooked the Empress of China.

On the Farm.

MAXIMS FOR MILKERS.

The hands of the milkers should be clean and as soft as possible. To bring this about wash them in warm water and use soap. Do this just before you begin work.

Have a name for every cow, and call her by that name, spoken in an easy conversational but firm voice.

When cows come from pasture the boss cow will lead and the others will follow. Milk the boss cow first and so on to the underling.

Follow the same rule when cows are stabled, not only in milking, but in feeding.

Brush off the udder dry, and follow this up with a damp cloth. Do not wash the udder with cloth and water unless there is accumulated dirt which will not yield to the first kind of cleansing.

Never feed the cows while milking. If they are hungry, feed before milking; otherwise, feed after the milking is done. The cows will wrestle with their mess, and, being uneasy, they will step, stop the flow of milk and perhaps kick over the pail.

It is best to have a solid seat when milking. A stool with only a single foot is unsafe, because, if the animal stirs at all, in order to balance himself the milker will use the teat for a support.

By putting his hand softly on the hip of the cow, she will learn to put back her foot. Then take hold of the hind teat and then take the near front one, which gives most room for both hands.

Milk as fast as possible, without shocking or irritating the animal. The process is agreeable to the cow, and she will stand still until the udder is relieved.

Never milk with thumb and finger; it is slower work and will incline the cow to hold back the flow of milk, and thus hasten her going dry. Stripping is not allowed in good dairying.

Never wet fingers or hand in the milk; it is a nasty habit and ought not to be tolerated or practiced.

Never converse with other milkers—if there are any. The noise made by the milk will hinder you from understanding and you will have to stop and explain, etc., all of which is contrary to good work. The humming of a soft tune to the rhythm of the milking is allowable yes, more than that, desirable, because the cows like it; at least, most of them do.

Milch cows and fattening stock should never be driven out of an easy walk, you have no use for a dog, except possibly a trained Scotch collie. Such a dog will bring the cows home as quietly and as regularly as a boy, and generally make less fuss. The cows soon learn when the dog comes that they must start for the yard, and the gate being open, they will go in and generally find a particular place for rest and for the milking.

WORMY APPLES.

There is nothing new about wormy apples except the way to avoid having them. There are several species of grubs or worms which work in apples but the one which does nearly all the damage is the core worm. The core worm is the offspring of the codling moth, and is the insect which a man wants to fight in his apple trees.

The best general remedy for the core worm or codling moth is Paris green. Some apple growers use London purple, others use white arsenic, but they amount to the same thing. They all poison the core worms. Other insecticides like hellebore, kerosene or sulphur are not effective in this case.

In the hands of the average man Paris green is the best medicine for the colding moth. The poison should be thoroughly mixed with water at the rate of a quarter of a pound to the barrel,—that is about one pound of Paris green to 160 to 200 gallons of water. About a pound of lime ought to be added to each barrel of water, which will prevent scalding of the foliage. It should be applied with a spray pump and fine nozzle.

In case bordeaux mixture is used on the trees the Paris green may be added directly to that solution at the rate already recommended.

The first spraying for the colding moth should be made as soon as the blossoms fall, or within a week afterward. It is very important to do this before the little apples begin to hang down their heads as after that time they do not catch and hold the poison.

AN EFFECT OF CANNONADING.

A German scientist has been making some observations in South Africa on the subject of the influence of repeated detonations on the ear. He examined the ears of ninety-six soldiers before and after a battle, and found marked changes in no fewer then forty-four, or nearly 50 per er experimenters, however, have not found it effective in the case of phylcent. In some cases he found small hemorrhages in the ears, in one case a large bleeding, while the firing caused the edge of the ear drum to become red in thirty-seven cases.

TO INDIA BY RAIL.

Less Than Six Hundred Miles of Road Are Now Lacking

All that is wanted is the agreement between Britain and Russia as to Afghanistan. Already the enterprising Muscovite has expended the scope of the Transcaspian railway to such a degree that Russian cars are actually running well inside Afghan territory. Kushk, an Afghan frontier town, is practically in Russian hands, and a light railway is already under construction to famous Herat.

This is the situation on Afghanistan's northern frontier. On the South British India is not less active. The Beloochistan railway system, terminating at Gulistan Karez, on the Afghan border, is to be extended, and already work is being pushed forward in order to connect Kandahar with the Indian railroad system.

In central Asia, Russia is engaged in surveying and constructing. When this is completed all that will remain in order to make it possible to go by train from Calais to Bombay will be to link up the chain between Herat and Kandahar—an insignificant distance of 585 English miles.

That link being made, and the Central Asian railway finished, London to Bombay will mean that the only chance for seasickness will be on the 21-mile strip of channel between Dover and Calais.

By the straits of Gibraltar and the Suez canal the distance is 6,500 miles, and the time occupied by the fastest peninsular and Oriental steamer is 21 days.

By the land route, allowing the average approximate speed to be 25 miles an hour by the express trains, the journey would occupy only 11 days four hours over a distance approximately estimated at 6,700 English miles. This speed is on the average considerably exceeded even on Asiatic railways, and, of course, doubled on European lines.

Two changes of cars would be necessary on the journey from Calais—at the frontier on entering Russia and at the Indian frontier. This would be occasioned by the fact that the Russian lines have a gauge nearly a foot wider than the rest of European railways.

YEARS OF PAIN.

The Experience of Mr. William Smith, of Hawkesbury, Who Suffered for Many Years From Kidney Troubles.

From the Post, Hawkesbury, Ont.

Everybody in Hawkesbury knows Mr. William Smith. He came here when the town was yet in its village days, as one of the lumber company's staff of mechanics. In 1881 Mr. Smith was appointed town constable, and filled that position until very recently. As is well known to many of Mr. Smith's friends, he has suffered much from kidney trouble for quite a number of years past, and at times the pain in his back was so great that he was almost physically incapable of exertion. He doctored a great deal, sometimes getting temporary relief, but the cause of the trouble was not removed, and soon the pains, accompanied alternately by chills and fever, returned. At last he came to look upon his condition as one which no medicine could permanently aid. Indeed his condition might still have been one of much suffering had not Mrs. Smith ultimately prevailed upon her husband to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. "It seemed," said Mr. Smith to a reporter, of the Post, "that it was a useless experiment, and yet, I was willing to do almost anything that would bring relief. I had not used the pill long before there was undoubted relief, more in fact than I had obtained from any other medicine. I continued their use, and soon all symptoms of the trouble that had made my life one of much misery for many years was gone. I feel that I am cured, and have no hesitation in saying that the cure is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I never lose an opportunity of recommending the pills to neighbors who may be ailing."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NEW EXPLOSIVE.

An Italian military officer has produced a new explosive. He makes use of the explosive properties of water electrically decomposed; he incloses this in a box or other steel receptacle hermetically sealed. It explodes with a force more than 50 times greater than gunpowder, and nearly 30 times greater than dynamite. He is adapting this to rifle cartridges, and the Italian Government is making tests in Turin. It is called Cosmos

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

HOW TO AVERT HAILSTORMS.

Mortar Bombardment Has Been Adopted by the Austrian Government.

Hailstorms have been so severe of late in parts of the Eastern Adriatic, and have done so much damage that the Austrian government has decided to adopt the method of mortar bombardment; first discovered in Styria by Herr Stieger, four years ago, and found to be so remarkably successful.

This will extend the system over a tolerably wide area, for it has been adopted in the Tyrol and in parts of Northern Italy, where last year a large number of stations were established. It is probable that the system will be adopted in all places where hailstorms are a cause of damage.

According to this system mortars are placed on high ground in well recognized storm tracks, and are aimed directly at the impending cloud, and are fired with heavy charges of powder. They are fitted with a large, bell shaped mouth or funnel, some ten feet in height, and, it seems, create a rotary movement of the atmospheric particles, allied to the smoke rings from an engine's funnel, which is capable of reaching an altitude of six thousand feet or more. What is the exact action by which hail formation is prevented is a question as yet unsolved by meteorologists, but the effect produced is satisfactory.

Hailstorms in South Africa probably excel in violence and power of destruction any in the world. It is by no means uncommon to see corrugated iron roofs completely riddled. England proposes to try the effect of the Stieger system in the Transvaal after the war clouds have blown over.

FOR THE HOSTESS.

Scalloped Fish.—Shred any boiled fish that may have been left over, being careful to take out the small bones and pieces of skin. Mix with cream sauce, made by melting two dessertspoonfuls of butter, and adding three of flour while melting, and enough milk to make the desired quantity of sauce. Flavor with a tablespoonful of grated parmesan cheese, salt and pepper. Fill scallop shells with the mixture, sprinkle with fine bread or cracker crumbs, and bake for ten mintues, or until brown.

Curried Veal.—Boil a piece of lean veal until tender, cut it in small pieces, and mix with the curry sauce. Fry a chopped shallot in butter till a rich brown, add a little flour and the same quantity of curry powder, moisten with a little brown stock, and add salt to taste; after boiling up the sauce let it simmer for three-quarters of an hour. Strain, and when cold, stir into it the veal and reheat slowly; add a little lemon juice, and serve with a border of boiled rice.

Chicken Soup.—Take the remains of a roast chicken, break the bones small, and put in a saucepan with one and a quarter pints of water, a little parsley, a small piece of bacon, an onion, a carrot, salt and pepper to taste. Let it all boil up, then add a slice of bread, and let simmer for three hours. Lift out the vegetables and bones, and rub the meat, bread, etc., through a fine sieve. Pour this puree into a saucepan, reheat, add more seasoning if necessary, and the beaten yolk of an egg just before serving, after it has been taken from the fire. Serve with small croutons of fried bread. If a larger quantity of soup is required, double this recipe.

Asparagus and Scrambled Eggs.—Take six eggs, break into a bowl, beat slightly, and pour into a pan in which there is a little milk, just enough to keep the eggs from sticking to the pan. When the eggs are about half cooked add the tips of a bunch of asparagus which has been previously boiled in salted water until tender. The tips should be cut in small pieces. After adding them to the eggs, stir all together until cooked. Serve on a hot platter, garnish with three-cornered toasts.

In Penetrating Power

No remedy in the world equals Nerviline—nerve-pain cure. Neuralgia and rheumatism are relieved almost instantly, and the minor aches and pains are cured by a single application. Nerviline—nerve-pain cure — is sure to cure.

THEIR USE.

Little Enoch—Paw, what are fools good for, anyhow?"

Farmer Flintrock—To teach us the results of blowin' into unloaded shotguns, buyin' gold bricks, guzzlin' patent medicines, lightin' the fire with coal-oil, goin' up in balloons, 'skatin' on thin ice, tryin' to beat other people at their own games, indorsin' our friends' notes, thinkin' we know it all, flirtin' with grass-widows, and so on and so forth, my son'

AGAINST CREMATION.

Novel Argument by Prof. Clemens Winkler, of Saxony.

The opponents and advocates of cremation are much interested just now in a statement which has been made by a distinguished chemist, to the effect that if cremation should ever become a universal practice the world's supply of coal would speedily be exhausted. This chemist is Professor Clemens Winkler, of Saxony, and his statement is the result of long study on this subject. The world's population, he says, consists of about 1,550,000,000 persons, and of these about 31,000,000 die every year. Now, if all these bodies were to be cremated, the amount of coal which would be used for this purpose would, he maintains, be 14,849,000, or, in round numbers, 15,000,000 tons.

Many years, however, he admits, are likely to elapse before the entire world decides to substitute cremation for the prevailing method of burial, and, therefore, instead of laying stress on what is likely to happen in this far distant time, he draws attention to certain statistics which are of more immediate interest. There are, he says, 160 cities in the world each of which has a population exceeding 100,000, and the aggregate population of which is 82,000,000.

The number of deaths in these cities amounts annually to 1,640,000, and if all these bodies were to be cremated the amount of coal required for this purpose each year would be 785,560 tons. That such a large quantity of coal should be consumed in this way seems to him highly undesirable, and

Neuralgia

is Rheumatism of the face.
Uric Acid left in the blood by disordered kidneys lodges along the nerve which branches from the eye over the forehead, and across the cheek to the side of the nose. The cause is the same as in all Rheumatism— disordered Kidneys. The cure is likewise the same—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

he expresses the hope that encouragement will not be given to those who are in favor of using for the annihilation of dead bodies a most valuable material, and one of which the living may soon be in need if much of it is consumed in this way.

Advocates of cremation do not agree with Professor Winkler, neither does Die Flamme, the representative organ of the European cremation societies. "Admitting," says the latter, "that the total population of the 160 greatest cities is 82,000,000, it is quite true that the average number of deaths each year will be one and two-thirds millions, and it is also true that about half a ton of coal will be required to consume each body of an adult, provided the furnace has to be specially heated in each case. Professor Winkler apparently assumes that as much coal is required to consume a child's body as an adult's, which is manifestly absurd, and that whenever a body is cremated the furnace has to be specially heated for the occasion. As a matter of fact, in the largest crematories at present the furnaces are always heated, and thus the amount of coal required to consume a body is hardly one-tenth of what it would be under other circumstances."

Finally, Die Flamme claims that the amount of coal which is now, or which is likely to be, used in crematories is insignificant compared with the amount which is used for industrial purposes, and that the value of the coal used in crematories is by no means so great as the value of the wood used in coffins.

DISTRESSING.

Miss Summit—Mr. Tutter does nothing but talk about golf all the time.

Miss Pallisade—What a bore!

Miss Summit—Isn't he? I don't get a chance to talk about it myself.

Large increase in Sales. What does this mean? Why, it means only one thing—that the quality of

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA is suiting the tastes of the people. Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

THE PLAGUE.

Said to be One of the Easiest Diseases to Control.

It is now about six years since the bubonic plague began its advance from its permanent home in Central Asia to the seaport towns of China and India. In the interval it has become very generally distributed over the world. According to common report, it is now domiciled in the Chinese quarter of San Francisco; and it is not at all improbable that cases have occurred elsewhere in the United States, but have not been recognized by the physicians who treated them.

There is, however, no cause for alarm in this, for even were there outbreaks of the disease in all large cities, no one who lives in cleanly surroundings and is personally clean would be in real danger. Plague is pre-eminently a filth disease, affecting chiefly rats and other vermin and the human beings who, like them, live in noisome holes. It shuns the open air and sunlight.

In the cities of the far East, where it has been raging as an epidemic for many years, scarcely any white persons have been attacked, except physicians and nurses who are in daily contact with the disease; and even of those, exposed as they are, comparatively few have suffered. According to those who have had most to do with the epidemics in those parts, plague is one of the easiest diseases to control where it is possible to enforce sanitary rules. Isolation of those attacked, the destruction—by fire, if possible—of everything that has come in contact with the sick, extermination, as far as may be, of rats, a generous use of soap and water and opening up of dark places to the air and sunlight are fatal to the spread of plague.

It is because these measures are impossible of execution among the filthy and ignorant hordes inhabiting the slums of China and Indian cities, that the plague thrives there. There is doubtless room for cleanliness in certain parts of many of our cities, but the conditions are in no way comparable with those that exist in the home of the plague, and there is every reason to believe that a serious outbreak of the disease is impossible in this country.

AN INQUIRY.

Give me the man who sings at his work! said the man who likes quotations.

What are you going to do? inquired the severely practical friend, start an opera company?

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Enormous quantities of toothpicks made of walrus whiskers are shipped from Alaska every year.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Irish-bred horses win three-fourths of the steeplechase races in England.

WHAT IS NEEDED.

By every man and woman if they desire to secure comfort in this world is a corn sheller. Putnam's Corn Extractor shells corns in two or three days and without discomfort or pain. A hundred imitations prove the merit of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which is always sure, safe and painless. See signature of Polson & Co. on each bottle. Sold by medicine dealers.

Peter Regan, the founder of the United Irish League, has been released from Castlebar Jail.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan, $1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.00 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

W. P. C. 1033.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in

Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. Co. 6·8·10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to **The Dawson Commission Co., Limited,** Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

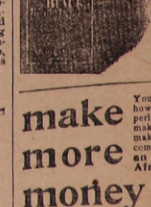
TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars. 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

Dyeing! Cleaning! For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY.

Landowners and farmers desiring to procure FRUIT TREES for autumn planting, such as APPLE-TREES, PLUM-TREES, PEAR-TREES, etc., will find here first-class trees, strong and vigorous, and well adapted to the climate of this country, at an extremely low price. Order direct from us. By this means you will save the profits of agents and merchants. Post-paid illustrated catalogue of 81 pages, with directions for preparing remedies for the destruction of insects on fruit trees, rose-bushes, etc., sent on receipt of 10 cents. THE EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY, Lawrenceville, Que.



PACKARD'S Shoe Dressing SAVE SOFTEN SHINE SHOE ALL COLORS FOR ALL LEATHERS. For sale by all first-class SHOE DEALERS. L. H. Packard & Co. MONTREAL.

make more money for you! No matter who you are, how old you are, or what experience you've had, you can make more money than you'ds making now, selling our forthcoming book, "The Canadian Troops in the South African War." It will sell (TRUST) Nearly every town has furnished troops for the Boer war. All have relatives or friends among the brave boys fighting under the British flag on the "Dark Continent." All are intensely interested in the great struggle there. All will want this book. Only one of its kind. Written by a celebrated military authority. Up-to-date and right up to date. Finely printed and illustrated. Send 50 cents for Handsome Prospectus, which you can use instead of a complete book ($1.75 to $6.00) to take orders with. Prospectus costs us $1.50, and we want to send it only to those who mean business. Can return Prospectus whenever you wish and get money back, or amount will be credited on first order. Send 50 cents. E. L. RUDDY & CO. Freehold Bldg., Toronto, Can.

"You can mould opinion, you can create political power"— says John Bright. But you cannot find a Tea equal to Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

What Will Paint Do?

A little paint properly placed will make a fine house out of an old one. It will take away the dingy, tumble down appearance, and make it look fresh and new. It will add to the value of the house and to the pleasure of living there.

USE THE BEST,

ANCHOR BRAND

PAINTS will wear.

We handle everything in Paints and are offering specially low prices.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

Have you been in to see what we advertised in last issue of this paper, viz:—the

MIDSUMMER MUSLIN SALE?

Each day finds our stock of Summer Stuffs diminishing. You can buy them cheap now but they won't stay here long, so come now during these hot days.

We still have about 48 Shirt Waists in stock out of 300 at beginning of season. These we will sell at following prices, to clear:—

Blouses at $1.25 and $1.15 for 99c.
" " $1.00 for - - 84c.
" " 75c. " - - 69c.
" " 60c. " - - 49c.
" " 50c. " - - 39c.

This small pile will not last two weeks, so take advantage of the cut prices now.

Butter and Eggs wanted.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

W. H. HOLDEN'S OLD STAND.

Harvest Tools.

—:o:—

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

Hay Forks,	Grass Scythes,
Barley Forks,	Bush Scythes,
Cradles,	Cradle Scythes,
Snaths,	Reaping Hooks.

BINDER TWINE.

Also, a full stock of "American" spun Binder Twine.

Guaranteed to give the best satisfaction. Call and get prices.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,

MILL ST.

VOTERS' LIST, 1900

Municipality of the VILLAGE of STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of *The Ontario Voters' List Act*, 1899, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 17th day of July, 1900, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 17th day of July, 1900.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling.

Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure headache.
Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.
Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mixed	10.25 a. m.
Mixed	6.50 p. m.	Mail	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. Boldrick has decided not to open a bauk here until early next year, but will probably put up a suitable building this fall.

There is said to be a good prospect of the building of an electric railway from Brighton to Havelock. It will pass through Warkworth and Campbellford.

The work shop of Geo. Reynolds is booming day and night. Mr. Reynolds just received an order for 30 pairs of Boots to be turned out at once. It pays you to buy where satisfaction is guaranteed.

Miss Stickle assisted the choir in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening last, and rendered two beautiful and appropriate solos that were greatly enjoyed by the large congregation present.

A copy of the "University of Toronto Monthly," has been received at this office. It is a new publication published by the university of Toronto alumni association, for those who are interested in university life, and everything connected with it.

Edward Cartwright, a man in the employ of Mr. John McGurn, in the second concession of Thurlow was so badly gored by a bull on Sunday evening last, that he died a few hours afterwards. He was 45 years of age and leaves a widow.

"The Bancroft Horticultural and Industrial Exposition" is the the title of a new association just formed at Bancroft. It is prosposed to hold a fair some time in September, and arrangements are being made to secure some good attractions for the day.

Norval Bonisteel, Frankford was recently appointed by Grand Lodge, A.F. & A.M., D.D.G.M for this, the Prince Edward District, No. 13,—a most enviable appointment among masons, and the craft in this section are much pleased with the honors.

The price of all kinds of sugar has been gradually increased within the past two or three months. The excuse given is that there is a scarcity of raw sugar. The real reason is that the sugar trust has got control of all the refineries, and is reported to have made a profit of $30,000,000 in the past few months.

Melvin Airhart, of this village, who enlisted early last spring as a member of the volunteer regiment to replace the regular garrison at Halifax, sent to South Africa, was promoted some time ago to be Corporal, and is also said to be a crack shot, having scored the highest number of points of any in the barracks at target shooting.

Don't forget the annual excursion to the 1,000 Islands on August 11th. Tickets good for the season, only one dollar. Bring your lunch basket and come. Arrangements have been made for rooms and beds at 25 cents per day. Come and enjoy the longest and best outing ever given for one dollar. 300 miles over the beautiful St Lawrence dotted with its 1000 islands.

STOLEN

From Stirling, on the night of July 23rd, a (99 Model) Quickstep Wheel, No. 71,792. Liberal reward offered to finder for return of same. F. BYWOTT.

The extension of the Central Ontario Railway from Ormsby to Bancroft, a distance af 18 miles, is nearly completed. Already the road is being used to bring ore, cedar posts, pulpwood and tanbark out on. The contractors expect to have the road completed within a month. The extending of the line beyond Bancroft is now being pushed forward, and grading has been done for a mile and a half.

Campbellford's civic holiday will be on August 14th. The Sunday schools of the town will have excursions on that date. The Methodist Sunday School will run their excursion to Napanee, a special train carrying the excursionists to Belleville, and thence by steamer to Napance. The Presbyterian Sunday Schools of Campbellford and Seymour will run their excursion to Stoney Lake, going to Lakefield by train, and there taking steamer.

Hon. Peter McLaren, who now owns the "Diamond" mine purchased from Mr. D. E. K. Stewart of Madoc, for a sum over $50,000, has placed a ten-stampmill at the mine, which will be in working order August 1st.

The Dominion Government have decided to issue a fornightly periodical in the interests of the working people, to be called The Labor Gazette. It will have a large staff of correspondents and an editor-in-chief, and will be distributed gratuitously.

Dishonest apple packing, like all other dishonest practices is sure to result in loss to those engaged in it. An extensive apple dealer is now visiting some of the chief apple growing sections of Ontario. He has received favourable reports of the crop but wishes to see for himself before the fruit season opens in earnest. He has in his possession many letters from Old Country buyers who protest against the methods of packing. "This apple packing business is the biggest farce going," said he, "and I have decided to cease buying from any packer who did dishonest work last season. I will deal only with reliable men, and give them more for their fruit."

LACROSSE.

Marmora defeated Madoc in a league game of lacrosse at Marmora on Friday last, by a score of 3 to 2. H. Barlow, of this town, refereed the game to the entire satisfaction of both teams.

The lacrosse team have been practising hard the past week in preparation for their coming match with Madoc, at Madoc, on Wednesday next. A large crowd will no doubt follow the team to that town, to cheer them on to victory.

The Hastings Star of this week, says:—The Campbellford and Hastings lacrosse teams met on Friday evening and played an interesting game on the exhibition grounds here. Our boys although not having had any practise this year, showed up strong and defeated the visitors by a score of 5 goals to nil. The game commenced at 6.45 and lasted forty minutes, At half time Hastings had scored three goals. Campbellford at times showed up brilliantly but were outclased by the home team. Campbellford is in the C. L. A. this year and to win from Cannington they will have to show up better than they did on Friday evening.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the cheese board yesterday, 805 boxes of cheese were boarded by the following factories:—

Big Springs	25
Central	90
Enterprise	50
Evergreen	50
Kingston	40
Maple Leaf	100
Monarch	25
Riverside	50
Shamrock	70
Spry	30
Springbrook	50
Stirling	50
West Huntingdon	75
Glen	40
Rylstone	60

Buyers present:—Bird, Bailey, Cook, Kerr, Rolands, Thompson and Whitton.

The bidding commenced at 9c. for selections but advances were quickly made, thus disappointing the chap who expected to get good North Hastings cheese at this season of the year for 9c.

The figure 9¼c. was ultimately reached and that being the best offer that could be obtained the board closed.

Sales as follows:—Hodgson, 50 boxes; Watkins, 360 boxes; Brenton & Son, 205 boxes, all at 9¼c.

Balance sold after close of Board.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR,—In replying to a letter in your last week's edition and signed A. L. Hough, I would just say, with Mr. Hough I have no business at all, I was dealing with the authorities who hired him, namely, the Village Council, who promised us for a stated sum from our taxes to give us police protection from rowdyism in our village; and if the medical gentleman who wrote his letter and told him what names to call the enquirer of "Where was our policeman?" will come out of his own shell, perhaps he will be taught a lesson to mind his own business. With Mr. Hough I have no quarrel, nor did I say anything to him Perhaps we could also hear how the office of sanitary inspector and truant officer is performed, and how often reported on, or are these offices merely nominal.

As to the letter of F. T. Ward and out of respect to the gentleman concerned, Dr. Meiklejohn, it will receive no notice from me, nor does it require any, to give him the notoriety he seeks.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

The annual camp of the Boys' Brigade is becoming an attraction which is being sought after by outside towns. Belleville is offering inducements to the Brigades.

Horace Robinson, of Brockville, is reported as the first Canadian recommended for the Victoria Cross in the present war. He is a trooper in Brabant's Horse, and rescued a wounded comrade.

George M. Stewart, of Belleville, dropped dead while conversing with his wife on Monday evening. He was 51 years of age, and a highly esteemed resident of the city. He was connected with the Ontario Bank until stricken with spinal disease some years ago.

A big lumber syndicate is being formed in Ottawa with a capital of fifty milllion dollars, to control the lumber business in Canada. It proposes to regulate the supply to suit the demand, —in other words will raise the price of lumber by putting an end to all competition.

George Wilson, manager of the Sovereign Gold Mine, North Hastings, deposited a gold brick valued at $865.20 in the Standard Bank at Kingston on Monday. This is from a run of 202 tons of ore, made in 196 hours, in addition to which there are eight tons of concentrates, valued at $115.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Miss Alma Watts is visiting relatives at Campbellford.

Harry Kennedy, of Brampton, is holidaying in town.

Miss Nora Ross, of Madoc, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. E. Parker.

Misses Flossie and Ella Brown are visiting at Mr. Jas. Reid's near Big Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bull left this week, on a visit to her parents at Adolphustown.

Mrs. H. Chisholm, of Toronto, has been visiting relatives in town the past fortnight.

D. R. Milne and M. Kerby took in the excursion on Tuesday, to St. Anne De Beaupre.

Jas. A. Arthurs, of Montreal, has been visiting his father, Mr. John Arthurs, the past week.

Master Tom Hough, of Rochester, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Hough.

Mrs. Colonel Loucks and child, of Peterboro and Miss Loucks, of Marmora, are the guests of Mrs. J. V. Hough.

Miss Carrie Weston, of North Branch, Mich., and Mrs. R. Finkle, of Belleville, are visiting at Mrs. Wm. Martin's.

Mrs. Wallace Munroe, of Evanston, Ill., is on a visit to her brother, Mr. C. H. Winter, and other friends of this place.

Mr. C. Parker, of Stirling, was in town for a couple of days last week. He was accompanied by Mr. J. L. McGuire of the St. Lawrence Hall, Madoc.—Bancroft Times

Mrs. J. B. Lynch, the Misses Kathleen and Madaline and Master Harry Lynch, of Tacoma, Washington, are visiting at "The Willows," the guests of their cousin Mr. W. R. Warren.

Mr. John Holsey, who has for some time been in the employ of Jas. Boldrick & Son, as miller, has severed his connection with that firm and taken a position at Glen Miller, where he will remove his family shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Meiklejohn, Miss Wescott, Dr. Parker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Boldrick, and Mr. D. Sager, are camping at Crow Lake. Mr. L. Meiklejohn and Mr. C. J. Boldrick have erected summer cottages there.

Miss Lena Lagrow and Miss Jennie Dissent entertained about forty of their friends at a pic-nic, at the Oak Hill Lake, on Wednesday, July 18th. The day being fine a pleasant day was enjoyed by all.

Miss Marion Thompson, lately of Newburgh, is visiting friends here on her way to her new home at Peterboro, her father, Rev. C. L. Thompson, having been appointed pastor of one of the churches in that place at the last conference.

Howard D. Minchin, B.S., principal of the High School of Niles, Michigan, accompanied by his wife and son, is visiting his parents in town. He is one of the successful Canadians that has gone to the United States. He went to Michigan 12 years ago where he taught a public school for some years, then took a four years' course at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, graduating as B.S. in June '99, since which he has had charge of the High School at Niles, Mich. He obtained a provincial 3rd Class Certificate at Campbellford High School in July, 1886, attended Madoc Model in the fall of the same year, and taught for eighteen months before leaving for Michigan.

His Wonderful Nerve

Alone sustained Editor F. M. Higgins, of Seneca Ill., when all doctors and medicines failed to relieve his pain from piles. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured him. Infallible for Injuries, Pains or Bodily Eruptions. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. a box. Sold by all druggists.

Auction Sales.

SATURDAY, JULY 28.—At his residence, Front St., Stirling, Horses, Carriages, Household Furniture, etc., belonging to H. J. Meiklejohn, M.D. Sale at 2 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Married.

GULLETT-DELONG.—On Wednesday, July 18th, at the residence of Mrs. Delilah Anderson, Trenton, by Rev. J. W. Wilkinson, Mr. GEORGE GULLETT, of Glen Ross and Miss PAMELIA DELONG, of Consecon.

Deaths.

PITMAN.—In Huntingdon, on July 20th, MARGARET J. PITMAN, aged 45 years, 3 mths and 5 days.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Ask, are any of our customers in need of a Fine Fall OVERCOAT? If so, we can show you all the Newest Colours in the Goods for them. Evenings will soon be cool, and you will need one.

Some fine Double-Breasted English Moselle VESTS, made here, for inspection.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

WHY WE ARE IN BUSINESS.

We are in business for the same reason as every merchant in the country, and that is to make money. If the object be to make money for a short time only, they need not be overcareful in methods employed; but when the object is to build a business that will endure, there is but one road to success, that is, by winning the esteem and confidence of those they cater to. From the first day we started business years ago, we knew that the only way we could conduct a trade was by getting the buyer to believe in us. We saw that we could only hope to do this by applying two great principles to the management of our operations, and they are honesty and enterprise. Our business is not conducted by watching what others are doing. Our prices are as low as is consistent with making a reasonable profit. We don't cut down our prices on one line because another house happens to be selling lower than we are for the time. What we want to do is to give you honest value.

DRESS MUSLINS, regular price 20c. now 10c.
LADIES' BLOUSES from 25c. up.
LADIES' SKIRTS, only a few left selling at cost.
Big Bargains in Men's Top Shirts and Overalls.
Fresh Stock of Groceries always on hand.
Butter 25c. lb.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

MAKING SHOES BY THE WHOLESALE.

'Tis true saying, for we have just received an order for 30 pairs to go to a smaller dealer. This is one of the many orders coming in now. We are prepared though for emergencies,—our work shop is booming day and night and special orders will have prompt attention.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all ordered work.

Leave your order as early as possible, as they'll be coming in with a rush later on.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

I wish to say to the farmers that I have a big stock of

BINDER TWINE

coming in a day or two, and am prepared to sell at bottom prices.

I have always tried to give Good Twine at a Low Price, and am prepared this year as usual to meet any competition.

I am still handling the Famous Plymouth Twine. There is none better. Every farmer who has used it is satisfied with results. "Use no other."

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents" etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Elevenths year—terms, $1. a year. Late of C. A. Snow & Co.

E. G. SIGGERS, 918 F ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.